The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1889. PRICE FIVE CENT[S]

WE ARE

—THE—

SOLE

AGENTS

—IN—

FORT WAYNE

FOR THE CELEBRATED

PEARL

SHIRT.

Without doubt the best white Shirt made. Once worn you will have no other.

GEORGE -¦- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

SPECIAL : SALE

—OF—

Wall Paper !

—FOR THIS WEEK—

FRED KREIBAUM,

90 Barr Street.

Opposite Market House. mch21-tf

JOHN LILLIE,

Successor to Lillie & Munson, dealer in

White Lime, Cement,

Sewer Pipe and Building Material

Generally.

CALHOUN ST.,

Opposite Nickel Plate Passenger Depot.

Send in your orders early for Centlivre's Bock Beer. It will be out Saturday. 19-2t

Clairvoiant.

Madame Fletcher, of Boston, will tell you the past, present and reveal the future. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices 50c and $1. 142 East Wayne St. 18-6t

The Quaker City and Continental lawn mowers at Smith & Gotsch, 22 Calhoun street.

Choice live Minnows always on hand at Max G. Lade's, No. 58 East Main street.

Those desiring to pursue a course in the practical business branches, such as shorthand, bookkeeping, penmanship, arithmetic, type writing, &c., will find the coming vacation a good time. For further information call at McDermut & Whiteleather's Business College, corner Calhoun and Berry streets.

If you want the genuine Bock Beer, drink Centlivre's. 19-2t

Prepared Oakum Paper, size 40x48 inches will prevent moths. To wrap Garments, Furs, Carpets, Blankets, Robes, Cushions, etc. Price 10 cents, or 100 small sheets 25 cents.

20-3t THIEME & GROSS, Druggists.

Max Lade will keep on hand a stock of the choicest live Minnows during the fishing season.

Call for Centlivre's Bock Beer; everybody wants it. 19-2t

The Quaker City and Continental lawn mowers at Smith & Gotsch, 22 Calhoun street.

Reduction in Flour.

Orff's and Monning's best, $4.75 at COVERDALE & ARCHER'S,

18 3t 24 Harrison street.

Centlivre Bock Beer for sale at the Ale House, on draught and by the Dozen Bottles. 2t

We have always found the Good Samaritan drug store a reliable place to have prescriptions compounded. 16-18 20.

If you want to make your friends happy send them a dozen of Centlivre's Bock Beer, the best made. 19-2t

We are now showing the largest and [illegible] selection of pianos and organs [illegible] in this city. [illegible]

W. H. DUNBAR!

Arrest of a Crook With Fort Wayne Bank Checks on His Person.

LAPORTE, Ind., April 20.—Wm. H. Dunbar was arrested here yesterday afternoon, by Sheriff Reed, on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. He had on his person at the time of his arrest numerous blank checks on the three Fort Wayne banks and the banks at Logansport. It was in this part of the state that he did some of his illegal work. Dunbar was released from the northern prison about a month ago. He remained about the city for a day there and seemed quite communicative.

MICHIGAN'S LIQUOR BILL

Passes the Senate—It Will Stir up the Druggists.

LANSING, Mich., April 20.—The senate to-day passed the liquor bill which requires retailers to pay $600 a year, distillers, $1,000, brewers, $200, wholesale liquor dealers, $500.

It prevents druggists from selling liquor, except upon written application, which must be recorded in a public book. Under no circumstances can they sell by the drink or mix liquors with soda water, or any other beverage, to be drunk on the premises. The bill passed by three votes.

LANSING, Mich., April 20.—The supreme court to-day filed an important decision on the liquor law.

It is in effect that beer, brought into the state, is made part of the property of the state and is subject to the tax levied on all local manufacturers of the article, no matter whether sold in the original package or not.

COL. H. M. DICKSON.

A Renowned African Traveler Chats About His Trip With Stanley.

Col. H. M. Dickson, of Chicago, is at the Wayne hotel. The colonel represents the house of Coon & Co., and is one of the pleasantest men on the road. He was with Stanley in his first trip to Africa and had command of the native soldiers of the expedition. His tales of the Dark continent are charmingly thrilling and to a select party he loves to tell of his engagement to the only daughter of one of the reigning chieftains, Mistletoe. The wedding day was fixed and, as is the custom, there was a gathering of the royal families. Colonel Dickson, who is as handsome as a prince, was smitten with the charms of a queen from one of the adjoining provinces and paid such constant court to her that his promised bride, aware of his trifling, summoned the guests and with a fury born of jealousy, cancelled the engagement and instructed the guards of her father's houshold to escort Colonel Dickson to Stanley's camp. He carries on his watch chain a rich gem from her hands and treasures her memory to this day. Colonel Dickson is past fifty, but he dosen't look it.

His personal reminiscences of Henry M. Stanley are endless, his description of the battles, trials and incidents of the great exploring expedition are picturesque and some day it will please us to detail them after his inimitable style and rarest fancy.

THE ANGEL OF DEATH.

The Homes It Has Visited During the Week.

The following deaths have been reported by the city undertakers for the week ending April 20:

Angeline Pranger, 78 years, old age.
Fred Vogelgesang, 15 months, spasms.
Martin A. Nierman, 68 years, consumption.
Jeannette Semitt, 6 months, bronchitis.
Catherine Schoppman, 76 years, lung fever.
J. W. Snyder, 3 weeks, spasms.
Child of Oliver Anderson, 1 day, exhaustion.
Leonore Conover, 3 years, bronchitis.
Etta Hollaway, 50 years, dropsy.
Nellie M. Schrader, 23 years, brain fever.
Peter F. Courdveay, 70 years, Bright's disease.
Mary Bennigan, 3 years, bronchitis.
Dorcas F. Jerman, 68 years, pneumonia.
Annie Johnson, 6 months, bronchitis.

FRED STROPE.

He Gets One Year in Prison for Theft.

Fred Strope, who stole a lot of brass from the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne road, stepped into the circuit court this morning and pleaded guilty to the charge.

Judge O'Rourke sentenced him to one year in the penitentiary.

The [illegible] of the company are [illegible]

A SLIM SATURDAY

Is What Our Reporter Found It in the Way of News Around the Busy Centers.

Ticket Agent Dick Thompson, of the Wabash, is at Chicago to-day.

M. M. Slattery and R. P. Penman went to Chicago this morning.

Hugh Bennigan, of the Bass works, is off duty to-day attending the funeral of his brother's little daughter.

The carpenters of the Fort Wayne road are placing new cattle guards along their track from Lima to Fort Wayne.

A number of the Pittsburg car shop employes will attend the funeral of the child of P. J. Johnson to-morrow afternoon.

C. Ockerman, an employe of the White wheel works, was slightly injured yesterday by a splinter flying into his eye.

Frank Kelley, who for some time was running a switch engine at Stoney Island, is now running between this city and that place.

Martin Travis, an apprentice in the machine shop of the Pittsburg, will shortly wed one of Irishtown's most popular young ladies.

Frank Witte, gate keeper at the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, sent in the alarm that called the department to the Lafayette street fire this morning.

Oscar Mosshamer, an employe of the Bass foundry, fell in a fit last evening, at the corner of Clinton and Berry streets. He was not seriously injured.

Henry Schoppmann, familiarly known as Ike Malcham, a boilermaker of the Wabash shops, will shortly lead to the altar one of the east end's most popular belles.

Robert Cran, foreman of the car wheel department at the Bass works, has been in the continuous service of the firm for over twenty years and is a valued employe.

Joseph Sney, moulder at the Bass works, was out fishing yesterday and caught an eel three feet in length and several fine pickerel. He also got a good ducking.

E. C. Olds, of the Olds wheel works, is an accomplished bicyclist. He will soon have the agency for "The New Mail," and will show the boys what wonderful feats that machine can accomplish.

John L. Sullivan, a brakeman on the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad, met with a severe accident yesterday, at Kendallville. He is now at his home on Chicago street, under the care of Dr. E. J. McOscar, the company's surgeon.

F. D. Casanave, C. D. Law, C. H. Walton and Thomas Jackson, officers of the Pennsylvania company, accompanied Chief Engineer Spencer, of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway, on his trip of inspection to Chicago yesterday.

Westinghouse air brakes will be placed on all the Grand Rapids and Indiana freight cars, commencing July 1. The improvement will be made gradually. The apparatus will be put on when the car goes into the shops for repairs. The liability to freight train accidents will thus be decreased and the improvement will facilitate as to time.

It is hardly probable that K. H. Wade, general superintendent of the Wabash road, will accept the position tendered him on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas road. The parties who will own the Wabash road after the foreclosure sale, it is stated, are very anxious that Mr. Wade should remain on the road. Geo. Stevens is also wanted. Both have made good records in their official capacities.

The Sturgis *Journal* says: "When the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad completes the turn table they are putting in at the Y, they expect to put two new passenger trains on the road, both to start from Sturgis. One will run to Fort Wayne and return and the other to Grand Rapids. The company is induced to take this step on account of the large and constantly increasing transfer business here since the building of the Canada and St. Louis."

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CLOSING PRICES—1:15 P. M.

CHICAGO, April 20.—Wheat: April, 83¼; May, 84; June, 83¼; July, 79¼. Corn: April, 34; May, 34¼; June, 34¼; July, 35¼@½. Oats: April, 22¼; May, 22¼; June, 23; July, 23¼; Pork: April, 11.80; May, $11.82½; June, $11.90; July, $11.97½ Lard: April, $6.85; May, $6.90; June, $6.95; July, $7.00. Short ribs: April, $5.95; May, $6.00; June, $6.05; July, $6.12½.

Best Brussels and Ingrain Carpets made sold at Louis Wolf & Co.'s popular prices.

Private Zither Lessons

Prof. John Person, the famous instructor on the zither, gives private lessons at the [illegible] of pupils. Orders [illegible] address, John Per[son] [illegible]

A SHARP BATTLE!

Occurs Between the Oklahoma Boomers and the United States Officers, Near Purcell.

PURCELL, I. T., April 20.—There was a sharp battle near there yesterday between United States officers and boomers, and thirty boomers were taken prisoners. Seven of them were severely wounded and one deputy was slightly hurt.

Edward McIntosh, one of the prisoners captured, says the party was only the advance guard of a body of more than than four hundred, who, through agents sent ahead, had selected their claims and proposed to hold them.

Late last night it was reported that a large number of Texans, who have been encamped on the Wichita river, are on their way to Purcell. This causes the fear that they will attempt to rescue the prisoners and that a bloody conflict may follow.

Big New York Fire.

NEW YORK, April 20.—The most destructive fire that has visited this city for years, completely sweeping the east side of North river from Fifty-ninth to Sixty-fifth streets, occurred late yesterday afternoon. It destroyed $1,400,000 worth of property belonging to the New York Central Railroad company, and at least half a million dollars' worth belonging to M. K. Fairbank, of Chicago, the Rossiter stores and others.

Arrested for Murder.

WATERVILLE, Me., April 20.—Mrs. Mary Gifford was arrested yesterday on a warrant charging her with the murder of Mrs. Scott Crowell, of Oakland, on whom she is accused of having committed an abortion four weeks ago.

Foreign.

STOCKHOLM, April 20.—Crown Princess Victoria, of Sweden, has given birth to a son.

BRUSSELS, April 20.—Gen. Boulanger will leave this city and go to London about the middle of next week.

Will Seize the Vessels.

VICTORIA, B. C., Appil 20.—Sealers are much concerned at the announcement from Washington of the intention to seize all vessels sealing in Behring sea.

Muncie Man Robbed.

CINCINNATI, O., April 20.—James Kilso, of Muncie, Ind., claims to have been robbed of $3,000 at the Indiana house about 1 o'clock this morning.

Will be Defeated.

BOSTON, April 20.—Indications point to the defeat of the constitutional amendment at the state election next Monday.

Blown Up.

MIDDLETON, Ohio, April 20.—A frame building here was blown up last night with dynamite by some unknown person.

Alexander Herriquis.

NEW YORK, April 20.—Alexander Herriquis, vice-president of the New York Stock Exchange, died this morning.

Bodies Recovered.

BURLINGTON, April 20.—Four bodies were recovered from the wreck of the steamer Everett, yesterday.

Wisconsin Legislature.

MADISON, Wis., April 20—The thirty-ninth session of the legislature adjourned at 2 o'clock yesterday.

Ex-Postmaster Pearson Dead.

NEW YORK, April 20.—Ex-Postmaster Pearson, of this city, died at 4:30 o'clock this morning.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—Indiana—Fair, warmer; southerly winds.

LOCAL LINKS.

Mrs. Robert Baltersby, of Warsaw, is the guest of her brother, Mr. Jamison.

Marcus F. Monesmith sues Nancy E. Monesmith for $800. O. N. Heaton is attorney.

The republican quarrel over the post-office continues. Some of the old soldiers are going to meet to-night to bolster up Captain Dougal's cause. Colonel Higgins isn't saying a word, but his friends insist he will get there just the same.

The arrest of W. H. Dunbar at La Porte, is noted in the telegraph columns. Captain Diehl has been tracing this man, believing him to be the fellow who victimized the Wayne hotel out of $250. He proves an alibi on the charge but seems to be working a swindle on the Fort Wayne banks. The fellow carries with him a morocco sample case, on which in gold letters, is the inscription, "Joel Bash, Lima, O."

The horse that Gen. Harrison bought in Marion, Ind., a few days ago, was bought by a Huntington liveryman for $100 and christened Kansas. When Kansas flashed up and had his tail straightened by a surgical operation, he became worth $[illegible] to the next [illegible]

CHRIST HAS RISEN!

All Earth Will Shout it, and To-morrow's Sun Will Dawn on the Happiest Day in the Christian Calendar.

Come and welcome at the Baptist church to-morrow.

Regular services to-morrow morning in the First Presbyterian church by Rev. Dr. Moffat. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Trinity M. E. church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

Trinity Lutheran church—Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Pastor's bible class at the same hour.

Evangelical church, corner Clinton and Holman streets. German in morning; English in evening, Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Hardin, pastor.

There will be a special meeting of the ladies' auxilliary of the Railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. at their parlors this evening at 7:30 o'clock, city time.

Rev. G. W. Carder, will preach at the Nebraska Mission church, Sabbath morning at 10:30. Rev. Miller will preach at 7:30 p. m. All are invited to attend the Wednesday evening prayer meeting.

Simpson M. E. Church—Preaching at 10:30, a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30. Rev. D. Markley will preach in the morning, and Prof. Rogers, of the M. E. college, will occupy the pulpit in the evening.

Song and praise service at the Y. M. C. A. hall, 105 and 107 Calhoun street, at 4:30 city time. Short talks, short prayers, and good singing. Commercial men in the city especially invited. Come and bring a friend.

The Easter day services at Trinity Episcopal church will be:
Early celebration, 7 a. m.
Second service, 10:45 a. m.
Children's festival services, 4 p. m.
Seats are provided for strangers.

The boy's meeting will be held promptly at 2 o'clock, in the Y. M. C. A. building. Every boy in the city between the ages of six and sixteen years invited. Come and see what interesting services we have for you. Good singing.

Remember the regular meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion at W. C. T. U. headquarters on Harrison street. Be there promptly at 3:30 o'clock and bring your children. W. B. Hale, the state secretary, will be with us one week from to-morrow.

Congregational church, corner of Washington and Fulton streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Rev. J. C. Cromer pastor. Parents are especially requested to bring their children to the morning Easter services.

Christian church, corner Griffith and Jefferson streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Elder Sims conducts interesting Easter services. Morning subject, "The Triumphant Christ." Evening subject, "Prophecies of Daniel," with black-board illustrations.

Preaching at the Third Presbyterain church, next Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. J. M. Boggs. Sunday School at 2 o'clock. Morning theme, "Christ's Resurrection." Evening theme, "Easter and Immorality." Young People's meeting at 7 p. m.

The services of the Second Presbyterian church will be held in the chapel of the City Y. M. C. A. building, at the usual hours, 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. J. L. Leeper, the pastor. Sabbath school immediately after the morning service. A most cordial invitation is extended to all the services.

First quarterly meeting for this conference year to-morrow at the Wayne St. M. E. church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., by Rev. A. E. Mahin, Presiding Elder. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. Sunday school at 2 o'clock, and 7:30 p. m., temperance meeting addressed by R. M. Barns and others. All cordially invited.

St. Paul's M. E. church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m , and 7:45 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper. In the morning an Easter service will be held and the sermon will be preached by the pastor, from Matthew 28-6. In the evening Rev. A. E. Mahin will preach, and administer the sacrament of the Lord's Supper. The church will be beautifully decorated with flowers. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Grace Reformed church, A. K. Zartman, pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The services in the morning will be of special interest to-morrow. The [illegible]

THE DANMARK.

Hopes Renewed by the Discovery of One of the Vessel's Life Boats—Dr. Peters at Zanzibar.

LONDON, April 20.—The steamship Minnesota, which has arrived at the mouth of the Thames, from Baltimore, reports that she saw on the 4th inst. a life boat belonging to the Danmark in latitude 45.18, north longitude 37.50, west. This leads to the hope that some, if not all of the passengers of the ill-fated vessel, have been picked up and landed at Azores.

ZANZIBAR, April 20.—Dr. Peters has arrived here. He complains that his steamer was refused a cargo at the Somali ports, and he was also informed that if he attempted to land he would be killed.

The Baptist Fair.

There was a large attendance at the flag festival of the Baptist church last evening, and the program rendered was an interesting one.

A charming and entertaining feature at the matinee given this afternoon was the flag drill given by the young ladies of the church. Miss Addie Davis sang in a beautiful manner, the song, "The Flag of Our Country," and Miss Fannie Lowry recited charmingly, "The Origin of Our Flag." Miss Abbie Doty and Miss Clara Hull took prominent parts and the following misses took a part in the drill: Lottie Brooks, Clara Currier, Anna Fahlsing, Lena McElfatrick, Lizzie Empie, Edith Barcus, Grace Currier, Tillie Potter, Fannie Lowry, Ella Anderson, Anna Empie, Edith Tyler, Jennie McClellan, Millie Yates, Roma Long, Mattie Kemp, Nellie Griffith, Ida Blasey and Ida Hollister.

Too Busy to Talk.

To-day THE SENTINEL solicitor sauntered into the store of Golden & Monahan for the purpose of securing an advertisement. The newspaper man was instantly sat down upon by one of the proprietors, with the remark that they were entirely too much rushed to talk business then. With an eye to business the young man suggested that it would be a good scheme to let the public know it, to which the merchant readily acquiesced. Therefore, THE SENTINEL tells its readers to-day the truth of the matter and begs to point out that there is never so much business that advertising don't pay.

Tickets are now on sale for the I. O. O. F. entertainment at Klinkenberg & Detzer's and C. B. Woodworth's drug store.

Attention! Soldiers!

At a preliminary meeting of ex-soldiers held last night it was decided to call a meeting of old soldiers to-night, at the old Standard hall, No. 80 Calhoun street, over Pyke's grocery, at 7:30, sharp, to take action in the Fort Wayne postoffice matter.

Attend the I. O. O. F. public entertainment, given at Standard Hall April 26.

The matiness of the Battle of Gettysburg at 3 o'clock on Monday and Tuesday next, are especially for the ladies and children. Prof. Miller. superintendent of schools of Warren, Pa., says of this great exposition: "I wish that every American child could it;" and it will be a pity if there is a single child in our city that will not. Diagram of tickets at Woodworth's drug store.

Wait for the I. O. O. F. entertainment, banquet and ball given at Standard Hall April 26.

Base Ball.

The base ball season is upon us and no one is better prepared to meet the wants of the players of the national game than Max Lade. In his emporium, at 58 East Main street, can be seen everything that is essential to a base ball outfit. Spalding's league balls, bats, masks, gloves, in fact everything connected with the game can be found there. Clubs now organizing will save money by calling on Mr. Lade before buying their outfit, as he can show them the most extensive line ever brought to the city, from the cheapest to the best.

25 cents will buy beautiful handkerchiefs for ladies or gents. Louis Wolf & Co.

Fort Wayne Market.

Corrected by J. B. Monning & Co.

Flour—No, 1 white, $4.75; No. 1 red, $4.75; second class family, $4.00; Graham, 50c per sack.
Wheat—80@85.
Oats—25@26.
Corn—In ear, 33@35.
Rye—48.
Oil Meal—Perowt. $1.30.
Corn Meal—Perowt. $1.00@1.25.
Clover Seed—$4.75@4.80.
Timothy Seed—$1.75@2.00.
Flax Seed—95@$1.10.
Barley—45.
Hay—$10 per ton.

Centlivre's Book Beer has never found its equal. 19-2t

[illegible] Free.

To introduce it and obtain agents the undersigned firm will give away a few [illegible]

THE COLUMBIA BICYCLE.

The Heaviest Demand Ever Kn[own] In the History of These Famous Wheels.

Mr. C. W. Edgerton, for ten years [the] agent for the Columbia bicycles, [in]forms us that the Pope Manufacturing Co. have been forced to double all [their] tools, used in making the new Columbia Light Roadsters Safeties, and are now working a double force fourteen hours a day, to keep up with the demand, which is unprecedented in the history of cycling. This taken in connection with the fact that there is no appreciable falling off in the demand for the other Columbias of the high wheel pattern, and that they are made in the factory having the greatest capacity of any in the world, can but indicate the ever increasing popularity of these machines. Another fact, which is worth sticking a pin in for future reference—their being the almost invariable choice of the oldest and most experienced riders. The makers of the Columbias have but one favor to ask of prospective buyers, and that is that they will make the most rigid and careful comparison of these wheels with any or all others, on any and every point in their construction. No buyer can do himself justice, or escape future regret, should he fail to post himself in this matter.

Past Grand Master Enoch Cox will deliver an address at the I. O. O. F. entertainment Friday evening, April 26.

A Word of Caution.

A driver for another laundry in this city, (but who was formerly in our service), is, we learn, representing to some of our customers that he is still employed by us, thus securing work for his present employer, that would be sent to our laundry but for this misrepresentation. However, a comparison of the work done by us, with that done by other establishments, will show where the work is being done.

Very respectfully,

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY.

F. L. JONES & Co., Proprietors.

Revere, Hemstitched Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs ten cents. Immense bargain. Louis Wolf & Co.

Attention, Fishermen.

You will find the best selected stock of Fishing Tackle, including all the novelties in rods, reels, lines and artificial bait of every description, at Max Lade's, No. 58 East Main street. Mr. Lade has had years of experience in his line and he can always be relied upon to furnish you with the correct thing for fishing hereabouts. Purchasing his goods direct from the manufacturers in large quantities, enables him to undersell all competitors. Give him a call.

Ladies' fancy colored border handkerchiefs, 5 and 7 cents. Louis Wolf & Co.

A Bargain for Someone.

Will trade for house and lot in city a good farm of 80 acres; new house, good barn, orchard, sugar grove, etc., would be cheap at $3,500. Address, "John," care Sentinel.

Centlivre's Bock Beer can be had in any part of the city; call for it. 19-2t

Colored border, also white handkerchiefs for ladies, shilling and fifteen cents. Remarkable bargains, at Louis Wolf & Co's.

Those Potatoes.

"Beauty of Hebron" Potatoes only 35c a bushel at

COVERDALE & ARCHER'S,

18 3t 24 Harrison street.

The greatest assortment of Easter dyes in the city, is at Loesch's pharmacy, corner of Barr and Wayne streets. 16-18-20.

Flour Reduced.

All Grades Down 50c Barrel.

Orff's and Monning's $4.75 per barrel.

Country Mills Flour, $4.50 per barrel.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Great Handkerchief Sale at Louis Wolf & Co's.

5,000 copies sheet music, standard publications, slightly damaged, at [illegible] cents a copy, or two for five cents. [We] are receiving daily all the latest publications. The largest stock and lowest prices on music, music books, guitars, violins, banjos, etc.

D. H. BALDWIN & Co.,

19-2t 98 Calhoun street.

Best Half Dollar Carpet in the World. Louis Wolf & Co.

Centlivre's Bock Beer is strictly [pure] and wholesome.

Pine Apples and Bananas.

Choice Pine Apples, 25c each.
Choice Bananas, 12 and 15c [illegible]

FRUIT [HOUSE].

[illegible]

A clergyman, after [illegible] from that [illegible]

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1889.

DR. MONK, the well-known composer of church music, is dead.

WHILE Bismarck was at college he fought twenty-eight duels.

IT costs $7 to protest a note in Los Angeles, Cal., against $1.33 in the East.

THE wives of Msidi, the great African chief, are his Ministers of State. He has 500 of them.

OWING to cut rates, a man recently rode from Dayton, Wyo. T., to St. Louis, 2,000 miles, for $1.

THIS card was pinned to the coat of a man found hanging to a tree in Missouri: "I die because I am too d—d lazy to live."

MRS. BETSY BLACK, of Elbert County, Georgia, made a crazy quilt containing 5,461 pieces. As soon as it was finished she died.

IT is estimated that fully 10 per cent. of the wheat crop in Lincoln County, Washington Territory, is each year destroyed by squirrels.

SEVERAL members of the faculty of Dartmouth College voted against prohibition the other day, while two-thirds of the boys voted for it.

BENJAMIN HARRISON is the name of an infant three weeks old now at the St. Vincent's Child Asylum, Baltimore, Md. His mother cannot support him.

EMERSON and Couchman, two farmers living near the Potomac, cutting down a tree, discovered in a hollow in it a package of $6,000 in national bank notes.

A SCOTCH preacher in London recently, speaking of the frequent complaint of preachers for being dull, gave his hearers this shot: "The fault is not that we are poor preachers, but because you are mighty poor stuff to preach to."

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York *Mail and Express* writes from Rome telling of the interest felt in the baseball game "played by the thirty-five American athletes." That man must have been drinking too much Falernian or Alban wine.

SIR RICHARD WEBSTER has proposed a bill to punish with life imprisonment a spy caught making plans of English fortifications, and imposes a long term upon any government clerk convicted of a similar offense. It seems that there is now no law in England to reach this kind of offenders.

TWO MEN in Tioga County, Pennsylvania, who had jointly bought a cow, quarreled about dividing the milk, one claiming that the other owned only the "front half" of the animal. Subsquently the owner of the rear half was lifted by the cow's horns, and he wants damages of the "front" partner. The court will settle it.

PETER COOPER, who died at 92, leaving a fortune of $9,000,000, remarked to a young friend a few months prior to his taking off: "My son, I never went to bed without saving half of what my day's profits were. If I made a dollar, half a dollar was put away. I carried that rule into active life when I became a merchant, and never departed from it."

ISAAC PITMAN, the inventor of phonography, although 76 years of age, is still in vigorous health and works at his office from 6 o'clock in the morning until 6 o'clock at night, and has only recently shortened his hours from 9 or 10 o'clock at night. Since 1843 Mr. Pitman has devoted the whole of his time to developing and promoting shorthand.

LONDON has recently been put under control of a government somewhat resembling those of large cities in this country, and the first woman Alderman has just been elected. She is Miss Cons, who for many years has been well known for her work in the direction of securing the erection of a better class of buildings for working people.

THE Czar is said to wear always a ring in which is imbedded a piece of the true cross, that was given to an ancestor of the Czar by a Pope long ago. The Czar is said to be superstitious about this ring, and once, when he had started upon a long journey and had forgotten it, he had his train held while a messenger went back upon a locomotive and fetched it.

WILLIAM VERITY died recently in Sacramento, Cal., leaving a fortune of $11,000. Immediately there appeared a Mrs. Verity, living in New York, who had not seen her liege lord since 1865. She had heard of his whereabouts in 1868, had quietly investigated his financial standing, and had "laid for him." She does not believe marriage to be a failure.

THE inventor and manufacturer of the latest popular puzzle, "pigs in [illegible]" lives at Waverly, N. Y., and is [illegible] that his

time he has done so the craze will die out and he will be left flat again.

LADIES of Texas are making a huge map, drawn on canvas, with all the 264 counties of the State laid off. One county, Tom Green, is larger than the entire States of Massachusetts and Connecticut combined. The name of each county will be worked with some beautiful product made in the county. The map will be exhibited in the Texas Spring Palace to be built at Fort Worth.

THE postmaster at Macon, Ga., offered a colored woman $20 a month to keep the office clean. She said it was too much work for the money. "What," said the postmaster, "you could not make half of it at anything else. Why, at the North a woman will scrub the floor all day through the month for $10." "Yes," answered the lady of color, "but dem Yankees is raised to work, and we isn't."

J. B. FERGUSON, a miner, celebrated St. Patrick's Day at Moberly, Mo., and on his return to Sedalia placed a bottleful of powder in his hip pocket. The conductor objected to his smoking in the ladies' car, and he placed the lighted cigar alongside of the bottle of powder. Everybody left the car when the cork burned out, and three doctors are still picking pieces of glass out of what is left of Mr. Ferguson's anatomy.

THE Connecticut Legislature has passed a law providing that no person shall sell, give or deliver to any minor under sixteen tobacco in the form of cigarette or any other form under penalty of a fine, the maximum of which is fixed at $50. It also imposes a fine not exceeding $7 on any minor under sixteen who shall have, smoke or in any way use tobacco in any form whatsoever in any public street, place or resort.

THE Kansas Legislature, during the season lately closed, enacted a law for the encouragement of the manufacture of sorghum sugar. The act authorizes any county, city or township to issue bonds not exceeding $20,000 in each case to be devoted to the building of sugar factories, and several companies have already organized under the provisions of this act and subscribed heavy amounts of stock. It is an experiment which will be regarded with great interest.

COMPLAINTS of scarcity of seed wheat in the Northwest are numerous. It is stated that the farmers in Northern Dakota have little on hand except the poorest stuff, which is practically unsalable at the elevators, and the wisdom of using that for seeding is problematical. It is even thought probable that wheat for bread as well as for seed will need to be sent back to that section and Northern Minnesota to tide the people over till the time of next harvest.

A WORKMAN engaged in removing bodies from an old graveyard in San Francisco found in a coffin, containing the remains of a Chinaman, one of the $50 gold slugs which were coined and put in circulation by the San Francisco assay office in 1852. Thinking the piece was a Chinese coin, the man tried to sell it to a contractor for $5. The latter refused to purchase the slug, and when its true value was soon after discovered, the finder said he would not sell it for $75.

THE New York *Commercial Advertiser* heads a column of fashion notes with this notice:

As these paragraphs are especially prepared for the *Commercial Advertiser*, editors, notably those of the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, Philadelphia *Call*, Utica *Herald*, and Omaha *Bee*, will, when they clip this column, please give due credit to the *Commercial Advertiser*.

The "hint" suggests the old story of the clergyman who paused in his sermon to say: "If that red-haired woman in the blue bonnet in the third pew doesn't stop whispering she will be pointed out to the congregation."

THE intelligence of shepherd dogs is one of the well-known facts of canine history, and many stories are told of the manner in which they distinguish sheep by the different marks. A shepherd dog without sheep feels that his occupation is gone, especially if he has been trained to herd a flock. Not long ago people of a small village were in great distress. Not a child could be found. After a long search there was a great outcry. All the small children of the village were found in a deserted yard watched over by a shepherd dog. Not having any sheep, he had followed his instinct by collecting all the children of the place into one fold.

Veneer from Persian Walnut.

French walnut is said to be the costliest of all cabinet woods. It does not come from France at all, but grows in Persia, Circassia, and Asia Minor. To work the logs into veneers, they first steam them until they are almost as soft as butter, then fasten them to an iron beam, which revolves around a finely tempered knife with a razor-like edge of the same length as the log. Every time this beam turns around, it moves a fraction of an inch nearer to the knife, and a thin sheet of wood is shaved off smoothly and laid on a pile on the floor. These sheets are 1-120 of an inch in thickness, but frequeently veneers are made as thin as 175 to the inch. The veneers used on furniture are somewhat thicker, the thinner ones being used on picture frames. They are backed up with paper before being glued on. The latter can also [illegible]

SOME EASTER CUSTOMS.

A DAY CELEBRATED ALL OVER THE CHRISTIAN WORLD.

Flower-Decorations, Nest-Hunting, and Other Easter Diversions—A Pretty Poem and an Entertaining Story.

Forget-Me-Not: An Easter Poem.

Christ is risen, good Friday is past,
And joy has come after forty days' fast;
The resurrection is for rich and poor,
For young and old, for evermore.

To enjoy springtime's beaming hours,
To gather nature's lovely flowers,
The people go forth at early morn,
The church with garlands to adorn;
Each one brings a gift on the altar to lay,
For this is the holy Easter Day.

But see! a little child with tearful eyes,
Her little heart breaking with pitiful cries;
"My little one, why are your eyes full of tears?
Come, darling, and tell me all your fears."

Oh, father! I, too, sought my offering; but
I found not a single forget-me-not."
"There, there, be quiet! the Lord helps in need,
He knows thy heart and takes the will for the deed!
Thy pure love, my little tot,
Is the dear Lord's forget-me-not."

Thus speaks the father, but the child weeps still more,
And pleading, draws him once more to the door.
They seek again up and down the lake,
But spring is only partly awake.

Now, as they return at the close of day,
They meet an old beggar hard by the way,
Wringing his hand and bewailing his lot.
"Take pity, my child, and forget me not."

The child looks up with a smile and a tear,
As the flower's true meaning comes to her ear;
She clasps from her neck a chain of gold,
And gives it to him with joys untold.

The chain was of tiny, golden buds,
Each holding in its calyx the forget-me-nots.
"They taught me" she says, "what I had forgot,
That the poor man is the Lord's forget-me-not."

The child became queen of great renown,
And forget-me-nots still adorn her crown,
For to hundreds she gave their daily food,
Maria Theresa, the great and good.

Easter Customs.

HE sacred festival of Easter has been appropriately termed the "queen of festivals." It has been observed from the foundation of the Christian religion, and is celebrated in every part of the Christian world with great solemnity and devotion.

The flower decorations of the Roman, of the English, and of the American churches on Easter Day excel those of any other nation; but the home amusement of preparing the Easter egg has not yet become universal and is not nearly as pretty as the nest-hunting as described in our Easter story. Again, the gathering of wild flowers for an Easter offering, which is practiced everywhere in the southern part of Europe, and which our poem "Forget-me-not" so beautifully describes, is certainly an admirable idea.

A few years ago the writer had the pleasure of preparing an Easter egg hunt at a young ladies' academy on the Hudson. It was a bright cold day, and all that nature could afford for decoration were branches of abor-vita and a few of arbutus. These were quickly woven over fine wire into delicate little nests, then eggs were blown out by the dozen and on each a pretty Easter greeting was written and was tied into the nest with white satin ribbon, to which was attached a prettily decorated Easter card in the form of a cross. After the nests had been well concealed in every nook and corner of the building, the young ladies were invited to begin their hunt. While they were rummaging a rustic table was laid, that is, instead of a cloth it was spread with green branches. On these were placed eggs, prepared in every conceivable manner. There were boiled, scrambled, fried, broiled, poached, steamed, baked, pruned, scalloped, curried, and pickled eggs. In the center was a huge log cabin built of Easter cake cut in strips. At each plate was a cordial invitation that the one who had been fortunate enough to find a nest was entitled to a seat.

Now the fun began. Many had found two or three, others had not found any; the latter were not entitled to seats at the table, and the former were not willing to give them the prizes demanded. Finally they agreed that the unsuccessful Diana should pay a dime for her nest; thus the nests were equally distributed and about one dollar and fifty cents was collected for the poor. After the refreshments the young ladies danced the german and had a general good time, and they unanimously declared that they had never known Easter joys before. We will close this description by giving our readers a few hints for coloring Easter eggs: For bright red, boil them in cranberry juice; for bright yellow, boil them with onion skins; for blue or purple, use the juice of preserved plums or black cherries; for bright green, wrap them in spinach leaves. The old-fashioned method of boiling them wrapped in bright calico is very satisfactory.

A peculiar Easter custom is still in vogue in the North of England. On Easter Day the men parade the streets, with the privilege of "lifting" every woman they meet three times from the ground and demanding in payment either a kiss or a sixpence. On Easter Monday the tables are turned, the women being entitled to the chance of recovering their kisses or their sixpences, as the case may be.

Chambers' "Book of Days" thus alludes to this custom of lifting: "In Lancashire, and in Cheshire, Staffordshire and Warwickshire, and perhaps in other counties, the ridiculous custom of 'lifting,' or 'heaving,' is practiced. On Easter Monday the men lift the women, and on Easter Tuesday the women lift, or heave, the men. The process is performed by two lusty men or women joining their hands across each other's wrists; then, making the person to be heaved sit down on their arms, they lift him up aloft two or three times, and often carry him several yards along the street. A grave clergyman who happened to be passing along a town in Lancashire on Easter Tuesday, and having to stay an hour or two at an inn, was astonished by three or four lusty women rushing into his room, exclaiming they had come to 'lift him.'

"'To lift me!' repeated the amazed divine; 'what can you mean?'

"'Why, your reverence, we've come to lift you, 'cause it's Easter Tuesday.'

"'Lift me because it's Easter Tuesday? I don't understand. Is there such a custom here?'

"'Yes, to be sure; all us women was lifted yesterday, and us lifts the men to-day. And in course it's our rights and duties.'

"After a little further parley, the reverend traveler compromised with his fair visitors for half a crown, and thus escaped the dreaded compliment."

The Living Easter Egg.

BY MRS. A. L. WALLACE.

ALL of you run, now, and seek to your hearts' content, under the gooseberry bushes, behind the large trees, in the arbor, and away out on the meadow. Run, children! but keep peace. Whoever finds an egg may eat it, but he who with another seeks in the same place, and then begins to quarrel over the found egg, will be punished, and goes empty, and, above all, he will not receive his Easter cake."

It was a noble peasant woman who spoke thus, and those whom she addressed were two little girls of the age of 7 and 10 and two little boys, one 12 and the other 4 years old.

When the last syllable had passed her lips, the little crowd, which had been kept in the house all winter, rushed out-doors and rummaged under the branches of all the bushes and in the tall grasses.

Easter that year had fallen unusually late; therefore the gardens and fields displayed the colors of spring.

The leaves of the gooseberry and currant bushes began to peep out and warm themselves in the rays of the April sun. Apple and peach trees were arrayed in their white and rose gowns. The lilies of the [illegible]

warded only by an empty bird's nest, called, "Yes, yes, I have found two, no, three; yes, one under the bush, and, hurrah! there I see two behind the dog house."

Then the other little girl cried: "See this beautiful blue egg. I found it in the elder arbor."

Only the youngest of the boys stood with a sad face, just ready to cry; his large black eyes staring into the sky, his little empty hands folded behind him. He said plaintively: "Hans finds nothing and can see nothing."

"Because Hans does not seek earnestly," said the youngest girl, taking him gently by the hand. "Come with me; I will help you hunt."

She led him away back of the garden, where the old willow trees bounded the meadow. Meanwhile the peasant woman, taking her knitting, seated herself on the old log before the house, watching the merry play of her children.

Her husband, a muscular-built man in the prime of life, his meerschaum pipe in his mouth, dressed in his Sunday coat with gilt buttons, made a fine appearance as he stepped out of the front door, seating himself at his wife's side, who greeted him with a hearty "Well, you have come just right. It does our heart good to see the merriment of our children; they seem to complete the scene of nature on this beautiful Easter day."

"Yes," he responded, "nature is wonderful and mysterious! It is incomprehensible to me how the sunbeams can bring forth the buds and flowers and clothe the fields in living green." And after a pause he added: "And yet there are many people who never admire nature and quarrel with fate, even when all around them is bright and joyous."

"You must have met Claudius, and he has vexed you," remarked his wife.

The man nodded. "It always seems as if somebody stabbed me whenever I meet that man, with his gloomy countenance and his eyes cast down. He just came sneaking along like a shriveled-up mole that can not endure the light."

"Well, every one has his troubles, and perhaps his burden is unusually heavy," said she.

The peasant, puffing his pipe, replied:

"No doubt, but he owes the most of his misfortune to his own imprudence, and he has to blame himself for having to live a lonely and embittered life."

"Do you know, Anton, I think you might tell me a little more about the history of this man. How did it happen that he turned his own son out of doors? You know I was sick at that time and have never heard the story minutely. What made the old man send his only child out into the wide world, and forbid him ever to cross his threshold again?"

"Yes; you see, Gertrude, this is the way it came about."

The peasant scratched himself a little behind the ear, watching the thick clouds of smoke as they arose from his pipe into the clear spring air, and, laying the pipe down beside him, he began as follows:

"You must still remember how matters stood in our house last October."

"Alas! I shall never forget the 2d of October even if I live to the day of the Resurrection" replied the wife with a deep sigh.

"GOOD OLD FATHER CLAUDIUS HAS FOUND A LIVING EASTER EGG."

"I think the fall of 1813 will be remembered by every citizen of Leipsic and especially by our poor community and all the other villages. The terrible shooting still sounds in my ear, and I still seem to hear the lamentations of the wounded and the groans of the dying. It was the miseries we had to endure that threw me on my sick bed. Yes, and the worst of it all was that Napoleon Bonapart forced our soldiers to fight on the French side. But on the 18th of October they perceived that the United German States were likely to become victorious, and they went over to them in large numbers."

The peasant woman nodded, and after a short pause the man continued.

"Claudius was known to be a sworn enemy to the French and their frivolous Emperor; but his son Frederic, contrary to his father's wishes, followed the half-capped felons and their avaricious captain. They had had many a hot dispute on this subject; but never a real falling out until the command came that Frederic, who was a soldier, should again join the army. Instead of choosing his own country he joined the French, and even with a light heart. The old man almost died with grief, but he could not help himself, and had to submit.

"Well, as the day of the rebellion drew nigh, and the fortunes of the French began to waver, the old man rejoiced with us; but alas! his joy soon come to grief. On the evening of October the 19th a little troop of fugitive Frenchmen passed through our village, and among them was Frederic. He had refused the opportunity to go over to the United German army and had remained with the many wounded. He, being hardly able to keep on his feet, came to his father's. So a neighbor relates, who saw and heard everything. The old man turned him away with the bitterest curses, threatening even to expose him if he ever showed his face again."

"O, bad, hard-hearted old man!" exclaimed the peasant woman.

"Yes, it was outrageous to expose his own flesh and blood to destruction, and yet he had just cause to be indignant."

The woman glanced one side, and said: "Hush! there he comes up the road. See how his poor, bent figure creeps along."

"Yes, there he is again, the old grumbler."

"But say, do they not k now what became of Frederic?—whether he perished or is still alive?"

"I have not heard the particulars. Some say he died, others think that they saw him in this country several weeks after that cruel treatment."

"Just look," said the wife, "our little Anna Maria has ventured to coax the cross-looking old man into the garden. She always tries to cheer him up; she can't bear to see anyone unhappy. I do believe she will succeed. See how eagerly she pulls him along! There—there he goes with her; and now you can continue your story."

"Isn't she a cunning little girl? The old man is actually helping her to hunt eggs."

Every nook and corner in the garden had been rummaged through, when she drew him to a high pile of dry leaves under the elm trees.

"What can be the matter?" exclaimed the peasant woman.

"Father! mother! do come here! O, come and see!" called little Anna Maria, and an instant later all the children circled around the pile of leaves, their faces expressing the greatest astonishment.

"Come, let us see what it is," urged the wife.

"O, bosh! It can be nothing very much; a dead mole, a hedge-hog, or something of that sort," replied the peasant, slowly rising and preparing to follow her.

A few moments later they had reached the spot. The sight which here presented itself threw them into consternation. In the center of the pile lay a lovely little child, perhaps nine months old, wrapped in an old gray woolen shawl. The old man's face looked like marble as he gazed at the child, and Anna Maria was on her knees kissing and stroking the little thing, while the oldest boy in his roguish way called, "Oh, good! Good old father Claudius has found a living Easter egg—a nice living Easter egg!"

"Very true," said the peasant; "and now the question is, who found it?"

"For shame!" said his wife. "The first thing is to rescue the little frozen body." And [illegible]

"Get me some warm milk, quick!" said the mother.

Anna Maria was the first to obey the command, while old Claudius stood like a petrified skeleton. A few minutes' music and then the voice was hushed by long draughts of warm milk.

"Husband, will you go to the attic and fetch the box packed with our baby's garments?"

No sooner said than done. There was everything needed to clothe the little foundling, even to the little socks. After it had had its warm bath and was dressed, it went sound asleep again.

"Johnny, will you lend baby your crib to sleep in?"

"'Es—'es," stammered the little boy.

"But, mamma, the baby does not belong to us; Father Claudius found it and ought to take it home," remarked the eldest.

"You are right, my boy," said the father. "Father Claudius, you will take the child and care for it well."

"The dickens! What can I do with the thing? I have no woman to take care of it."

"What difference does that make? You have nothing to occupy your time; you need some employment; it will do you good."

"O fudge! I have plenty to do without taking care of babies. Your girl teased me into the garden, and you have as much right to it as I. I say, add it to your stock; I'll let you have it for nothing.

"The impudence of this speech aroused the wife's temper. Like a flash she jumped to her feet, and, with the child in her arms, confronted the old man, saying:

"Now, see here, Father Claudius! you know very well that we have our hands full, and can hardly make both ends meet. You have ample means, and, being the finder, the law will force you to take care of the child."

"The law force me? Gracious! who ever heard of such a thing? I won't take care of it. No, not I! Nobody knows where it came from, and the little bastard can go to the poor-house."

While this dispute was going on the children amused themselves examining the old rags in which the child had been dressed, and just as Father Claudius had finished his declaration the eldest boy picked up an old green shawl which had enveloped the poor little infant and kept it from freezing to death, and as he waved it in the air for a banner of victory a piece of paper fell at his mother's feet.

"Ha! ha! Father Claudius, not so fast! What is this? Let's see! Perhaps it will give us a clue." She had picked up the message and read as follows:

"This certifies that this is the legitimate child of Mary Louisa Terre, lawful wife of George J. Claudius. The father was killed in the last battle, and the mother, on her death-bed, left the infant to the care of a mutual friend of her and her husband's family, with the request that, if possible, the child should be conveyed to his grandfather, Isaac Claudius, of Leipsic.

"Knowing that the owner of this garden is an intimate friend of the old gentleman, and also being assured that the children would have their Easter hunt, we conceal the little treasure in the soft bed of leaves, where we believe it will surely be found; and in this way we relieve ourselves of all responsibility without exposing our name, and hope that you will kindly deliver it to the right owner, Isaac Claudius, who by law is in duty bound to take care of it as his son's child."

"That is a put-up job. They could palm off a dozen children on me in that way!" screamed the old man.

"Hold on; here is some more!" And she continued:

"Meanwhile we shall not lose our interest in the orphan, and should any difficulties arise we will boldly come forward and take the child's part.

"Sincerely your true friend, —— ——."

"There now; take the child and be off to your cottage, quick as possible."

Before the old man could say boo, he felt himself pushed out of doors, with the child in his arms and a bottle of milk in his coat pocket.

Being afraid of becoming the laughing-stock of the passers-by, he hastened home as fast as his tottering limbs would carry him.

Half an hour later, when the peasant woman was sure she had given the old man time enough to bethink himself, she took another bottle of milk and everything that was necessary to complete the baby's outfit, and went over to see what the old man was doing. As she drew near the house she heard the baby crying pitifully. She hastened as much as possible, and, opening the door abruptly, found the old man pacing the floor like one deranged, the milk trickling from one of his coat tails, while the child lay on the hard table, calling for attention.

"What's the matter? What have you done to baby?"

The poor man had not heard her come, and at the sound of her voice appeared to be frightened out of his wits. "Why—why, nothing. I put the thing on the table. I suppose you could find no softer place."

"Take it up this instant, and walk with it!"

He silently obeyed, for he felt it was no use to oppose her; but he took the child up in such an awkward manner that she was obliged to adjust it properly in his arms. Then she made him trot up and down.

"Where is the milk I gave you?"

"What milk?"

"The bottle of milk I put into your pocket."

Then, for the first time, he saw how he had sprinkled the floor with the contents of the smashed bottle.

"Well, to be sure! What an awkward, stupid man you are! Fortunately, I brought another portion, for that which I gave you is wasted."

Then she gave him a lesson in nursing the child. She repeated her visits every day, and trained him so well that he not only became attached to his ward but also to his business.

As the child grew to the cunning age when it could say "Grandpa, grandpa," it brought back to him all the scenes of his married life, and it was only then that he realized that blessings often come in disguise, and that God does not always punish according to our transgressions.

He could not bear the child out of his sight a moment. As she grew up to girlhood he begrudged even the hours she had to spend at school. But against his own wish he was destined to become grandfather and great-grandfather, and had the pleasure of seeing his name established for generations to come.

Carl Pretzel's Philosophy.

Yoost gif a cord of good hickory-nut wood to der poor, und vhen you vas gone to dot Borneo abofe you will find yourself out dot it has been re-corded dhere also.

You can gadder a crops of "vild oats" yoost so good in der gas light as eny odder man.

Dhem shpirds abofe ockuby dheir times in readin obiduary nodices. Dhem shpirits below vas set em ub.

Dond nefer shteal, or you got der shmell of brimshtone about your pandyloons pooty gwick.

Some mens may always been around, but dhey vas nefer shgware.

Der reason vhy der boys dond got der mitten so much now, vas because der gals dond can knit.—*Sunday National.*

DIPTHERIA.

The Symptoms of this Dreaded Disease.—Its Treatment.

D. N. Parsons, M. D., writes as follows in the *New England Homestead*: This much dreaded affection is an independent, acute, specific, infectious and contagious disease involving the mucous surfaces of the throat and nasal passages, often extending to all the adjacent mucous membranes. This disease is often epidemic and frequently is endemic in certain places and attacks persons of all ages, sexes and conditions in life.

The aetiology or causes of diptheria are numerous. While the disease itself is not hereditary, yet a child of low vitality and of scrofula habits is much more likely to have it than one who is of a strong and healthy constitution. Unfavorable sanitary surroundings, a lack of proper and sufficient food, insufficient clothing and frequent exposure to the wet and cold are among the predisposing causes of this disease. Diphtheria is most common between the ages of two and ten. It is quite rare after thirty; but there are times especially during epidemics, when it attacks people of all ages, from infancy to old age.

Symptoms.—The symptoms of diptheria are both general and local. During the first day or two there is a feeling of languor and prostration, with pains in the back and limbs and some headache. Subsequently there is soreness of the throat and angles of the jaw, together with difficulty in swallowing. As these symptoms increase there is more or less chilliness, followed by fever, and soon the fauces are seen to be red and swollen, the tonsils and uvula are enlarged and covered with the diptheritic deposit. The presence of this "false membrane" always clearly defines the disease. Occasionally many of these symptoms are wanting, and the first indication that anything is wrong a well defined appearance of the disease. Such cases are usually of a more malignant type and consequently more apt to be fatal. The duration is from seven to fourteen days, although severe cases may have a fatal termination in from forty-eight hours to four days.

Treatment.—The treatment of this disease should be prompt, energetic and persistent. Medical aid should in every case at once be summoned. The basis of treatment is both hygienic and medicinal. Isolation of all those not absolutely obliged to assist in the care of the patient is imperative; especially is this true of young children. The air of the room should be kept at a temperature of about 70 degrees to 73 degrees and as pure as it can be by steady, constant ventilation. Some one or more of the best disinfectants should be employed freely. All cloths and in fact everything that can possibly be spared, should be burned after they are used. The air of the room should also be kept moist. Local applications and medicines which are ordered by the physician should be used at the time and manner which he directs. We would impress this upon the attention of all who have the nursing of patients ill with diphtheria. The diet should be plain but nourishing. It is very important to keep up the strength and patients should be urged to take nourishment at regular intervals, even though they do not want it.

Do not relax the treatment until you are sure that all tendency to the formation of "false membrane" is overcome. After the disease is passed patients should take special care to tone up the system and bring about as soon as possible a normal and healthy condition of the body. Remember that diphtheria is a poison disease acting primarily upon the whole system, and it is therefore necessary to fortify the body against subsequent attacks.

Diphteria is liable to be followed by important sequelae, principally of the nervous system. These often postpone complete recovery for several weeks, but are rarely fatal.

A Philanthropist's Eccentricities.

For years and years Isaiah Williamson was shaved in Blank's barber shop, on Elbow Lane. Barber Blank, in speaking of his millionaire customer, said to a Philadelphia *Times* reporter:

He was generally the last customer of the day to come in, and no matter how hot the day might be he would insist on having all the doors and windows shut tight. I believe he would have even stopped up the keyhole, so great was his dislike and fear of a draft. Entering the shop he would nod, and then slowly divest himself of his coat and vest, collar and necktie, and hang them on a peg. He required no assistance in this. He was exceedingly neglectful in his personal appearance. He wore an old-fashioned stock until it became greasy and tattered. I believe he would cling to a necktie for a year. His collar I would be ashamed to wear. While being shaved Mr. Williamson never talked nor did he encourage it in his barber.

"He was never guilty, during the eight years that he patronized my shop, of a hair cut. His niece, he told me, always cut his hair. I was always sure of my ten cents for my shave, but no more. And he never remembered me at Chrismas, but I suppose he never thought of it. One evening about 7 o'clock he came into the shop, and was more feeble than usual. I had to hang his coat and vest up for him. As I placed the vest on the peg I saw a flat wad of greenbacks sticking out of the upper pocket, and there staring me in the face was a $1,000 bill. He must have had a very large sum of mony on him that day. When he left and went into Elbow lane it was quite dark, and I thought how easy it would have been for even a boy to have robbed him then."

About noon it was Mr. Williamson's custom to go to a saloon and call for a glass of beer. He would get near the free lunch counter and eat a good many crackers and some cheese. He never drank up the beer, and it was the supposition that he frequented the saloon for the lunch he got. After his cracker and cheese dinner he would frequently go back to his office and fill out a check for some charity. When he became so feeble that he was obliged to set up a carriage he ceased drinking beer and took to spirits, always sending his coachman into the saloon for a punch about noon.

Clever Chinese Thieves.

Apparently Chinese thieves are as clever as English ones. A goldsmith placed a box containing several articles in gold and silver on a table in one of his shops. A wily thief went fishing, and by means of a long hook succeeded in pulling off the box and the contents. But if thieves are cute so are [illegible] hanging for they understand [illegible]

Disabled by Collision with an Alligator.

The steamer Comet came down from Crescent City the other morning with her bow stem broken and several of her planks sprung. It seems that while coming around a sharp bend in Dunn's Creek, known as Danger Point, she struck a huge alligator, which is claimed by the captain to have been about eighteen feet long. This creek connects Lake Crescent with the St. John's River, and is famous for its floating islands, which are composed of bonnets, water lilies, and such other vegetation as grow in Florida. The Comet is in the habit of running into these floating islands without checking her speed. The captain noticed that this particular island was rather large, but paid no attention to it, for an opposition steamer was crowding him, and he could not afford to check up.

The boat struck the floating island with terrible force, breaking her bow stem, as above stated, and shattering the boat considerably. The passengers were terribly frightened, and the ladies ran about asking in pitiful tones for help, and it took several minutes for the crew to quiet those frantic passengers. An investigation was made. The creek was red with blood and the snorting in the water terrific. It turned out that the supposed island was nothing more than a huge alligator, whose back was covered over with bonnets and water lilies, resembling an island, obstructing the hide of the saurian from view. Instances of this kind happen frequently on the river, but it is the first time that a steamer was ever so badly damaged as was the Comet.—*Palatka (Fla.) Herald.*

The Common House Fly.

The common house fly is one of the most widely distributed insets, and yet very little known of its life history. Professor Packard, in his great work, "Guide to the Study of Insects," says "No one has traced the transformations of this fly in this country." Figuier, in his magnificent illustrated work, "The Insect World," after briefly describing the house fly, says: "Every one knows how annoying it is toward the end of summer, and especially so in the south of France during the hot season." But he gives no information in regard to its habits, where it breeds and lives in the larva or grub state. We have also consulted a large number of entomological works published in this country in recent years without discovering any additional information in regard to the life history of the house fly. It is supposed, however, that the females deposit their eggs in all kinds of decaying vegetable and animal substances, where they hatch, and the grubs feed until they are transformed into reddish-brown pupæ, from which the perfect flies issue during the warm weather in summer and autumn. Whether the eggs laid late in the season pass the winter safely or after becoming grubs remain half or wholly dormant until spring is at present unknown. But as house flies are found in their perfect state in houses and other buildings during the winter, it may be that the entire summer broods are the progeny of these few individual carried over from one season to the next.—*New York Sun.*

Chinese Astuteness.

It is in their business that the Chinese can be studied in the most characteristic aspect. The Chinaman, as every one knows, is always a sharp business man. A Chinaman held a position as night watchman in a large Arizona saw-mill several miles out of town. Very early one morning he suddenly appeared at the house of the mill owner asking for his money. He said he had received a telegram from his brother in San Francisco who was dying, and he must go to him at once. He was paid in full and left town before the owner learned that his mill had burned down the previous evening. The Chinaman suspected that he would be out of pocket if the owner heard of his loss before he had gotten his money, therefore he lost no time in trying to put out the fire, but started at once on his midnight journey in the interest of his dying brother. It is in business that the Chinamen are the quickest to adopt American manners and dress, hoping thereby to gain additional trade. If they are of the opinion that new lines of business will bring them more money than old, they will throw the old aside. They are no longer confined to railroad building, washing and household cooking; they have branched out into all kinds of new occupations, whenever the jealousy of the American laborer would permit, and in many of these new enterprises they have been successful.—*New York Post.*

Bible Scenes Still Enacted.

In writing from Fayal, one of the Azores Islands, a correspondent of the Boston *Transcript* says: "On the country roads and near the windmills you will see circular threshing floors made of hardened pumice stone. When cows and oxen are driven over the grain, crossing and recrossing it, these are a distinct and frequent feature in the landscape, and reminds one of Bible scenes. 'What is that strange noise I hear from afar?' I say to my native companion. 'Why, it is an ox cart coming along the lane with a load of grain.' I watch and wait, and within half an hour it passes, with its two or three yoke of oxen dragging this uncouth cart with its high encircling wicker front and sides. Its great solid wheels creak and groan. One is impelled to be merciful and beseech the owner to oil his wheels. But no, I must not, and am told that this is part of the equipage, and no farmer is satisfied unless his wheels have the proper amount of squeak. A law was once made by the Portugnese government that no creaking cart should be allowed to enter a city, but the people rebelled and the law was repealed."

French Journalistic Enterprise.

There seems to be considerable enterprise among the French, judging by the following incident, told by a French reporter: There had been a fearful murder in the country, and the editor sent me down to form a theory, and, if possible, get ahead of the police in arresting the murderer. Three days later I returned and reported progress, and three officers armed themselves and set off with me, and about eleven o'clock we reached the spot where the suspicious-looking person had been in the habit of loitering about. Suddenly, as we turned a corner, we almost ran against a pale and haggard-looking man, and [illegible] the description I had received. "[illegible] his name?" I asked. "[illegible]

IN HEAVEN.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

Some earthly friendships fail us
When winds of sorrow blow,
As fair, frail blossoms perish
Beneath the frost and snow.
The tie that seems the strongest
May first of all be riven,
To bid our hearts remember
There's nothing sure but Heaven.

The arm we lean on weakens,
The hand we grasp grows cold,
And dross is in the treasure
We counted purest gold.
When in His strange, deep wisdom
God takes what He has given,
The mute lips seem to tell us
There's nothing sure but Heaven.

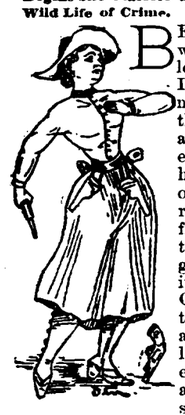
O, heart beyond the shadows,
What sunshine crowns the hills,
Where ours are ours forever,
Safe from earth's loss and ills.
Love nevermore will fail us,
Who patiently have striven,
In that dear land we long for—
All things are sure in Heaven.

SHIOCTON, Wis.

SHE DIED IN HER BOOTS.

THE EXTRAORDINARY CAREER OF A FEMALE OUTLAW.

Belle Starr, the Southwestern Woman Desperado—First Winning Notoriety as Cole Younger's Wife. After His Life Term Begins She Marries a Cherokee Indian—Wild Life of Crime.



BELLE STARR, who met a violent death in the Indian Territory not long ago, was the most remarkable woman who ever figured in the history of border outlawry. Her life reads like a page from a work of fiction. Wedded in girlhood to a dashing Captain of Quantrell's cut-throat band, and associated all her life with murderers, train-robbers, and horse-thieves, she became a dangerous and governing power on the border that made her a terror to officers and well-doing people. She was naturally handsome and graceful, a daring horsewoman, a crack shot with the revolver and rifle, and as bold and fearless as a tigress. For a dozen years her home at Younger's Bend, near Eufala, was the rendezvous and hiding-place of the worst desperadoes of the West. Jesse James spent six weeks there once while officers were searching the country for him.

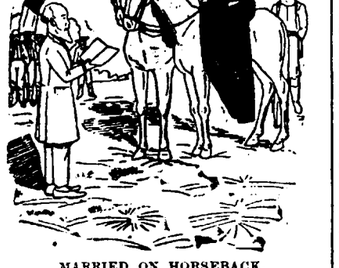
But Belle did not owe her fame to mere association with thieves. She herself planned and led daring raids, and it was supposed that she knew more about the cruel murders that were of such frequent occurrence near her home than anybody else.

Belle always dressed plainly, but wherever she went her dashing appearance in the saddle attracted so much attention that she was a marked woman. A broad-brimmed white hat, such as is commonly worn by cowboys, surmounted by a wide, black plush band, with feathers and ornaments, gave her an appearance of saucy independence, which was heightened by the bristling display of guns and revolvers that always swung from the saddle or shoulder. She was of medium height, with a good form, and bright, intelligent black eyes.

She disliked newspaper notoriety, and but few reporters were ever successful in learning the history of her eventful career from her own lips. She claimed that newspapers had done her a gross injustice once.

Belle was born in Carthage, Mo., thirty-four years ago. In 1863 her father, who was a Confederate, moved with his family to Texas, where they continued to live after the close of the war. After the surrender Quantrell's men flocked down to the vicinity of Belle's home, and they were always welcome guests at her father's home, as he loved to listen to their stories of murder and pillage. She fell in love with Cole Younger, who was one of the most daring of all the guerillas, and though her father objected to the courtship, she ran away with her lover and was married to him on horseback. John Fisher, a famous Texas stage robber, held her horse while the ceremony was being performed.

Less than six weeks after the marriage Younger became involved in a gun fight, which ended in four men losing their lives, and he had to run away to Missouri, leaving his wife behind in Texas. She prepared to follow him, but her father sent her a message to the effect that her mother was dangerously ill, and she returned home instead. She found that her mother was as well as she ever was in her life, and that she had been duped, and she reiterated her original intention of following Younger to Missouri, but her father asserted his parental authority and locked her in a room, where she was kept a close prisoner for nearly two weeks. Then Belle was given her choice of attending a small school in Parker County or a seminary in San Antonio, and she chose the former. She was practically a prisoner there, for she was permitted to have no communication whatever with the outside world. Cole Younger returned to Texas while she was still at the school, and learning her whereabouts from a mutual friend he went after her. Belle by that time had lost much of her admiration for the outlaw, and repulsed his first advances, but he was so persuasive and persistent that she finally consented to run [illegible]



MARRIED ON HORSEBACK.

life. He loved his girl wife as passionately as a man of his nature could love anybody, and he was really ambitious to make a good home for her and surround her with such rough luxuries as she desired. But his past record defeated his ambition. He had enemies everywhere, and they were unceasing in their persecutions. One day a party of men killed his brother, a lad about seventeen years old, while he was returning to his father's farm from Sedalia. Cole Younger, as soon as the news of the tragedy reached him, abandoned his farm and set out to wreak vengeance on the assassins. He killed four of them in as many weeks, and wounded five or six others. He went to Los Angeles, Cal., where he remained for some time, and then returned to Texas. From Texas he returned to Missouri, where he joined his fortunes with those of the lawless James gang, and he participated in all their daring raids, down to the one on the Northfield, Minn., Bank, when he was shot and captured. He is now serving a life sentence in the Minnesota penitentiary at Stillwater. His wife was true to him to the moment the iron gates of the prison closed behind him. She spent a large sum of money in his defense, and accompanied him to Stillwater, heavily armed, in the vain hope that she might effect his release, and failing in that she returned to the border to resume the career which her husband had tried in vain to shun. She spent the most of her time among the Indians, frequently joining wild tribes that were on the war-path.

She subsequently married Jim Starr, a son of Tom Starr, a noted Cherokee Indian, and with her daughter settled on a farm on the Canadian River, but she did not get along well with her neighbors, whom she would not allow to hunt on her premises. She and Jim Starr, who was shot down by her side two years ago, once served a term of a year in the prison at Detroit for horse-stealing.

Bell Starr was known throughout the Southwest as the "Bandit Queen," and her extraordinary career of crime fully entitled her to wear the title. The following extracts from a journal kept by her will be read with a greater degree of interest than usually attaches to recitals of stage-coach robberies, murders, and all manner of border crimes, for they were written by a remarkable woman and illustrate a phase of life the existence of which is almost impossible of belief. She was a well-educated woman, and only a few days

SHE TRIES PISTOL PRACTICE.

prior to her violent death perfected the revision of her journal with a view to its publication in book form.

One of her most interesting entries is that giving the particulars of the robbery of Wat Grayson, a Creek Indian living near Eufala, I. T., of $34,000, which high-handed outrage she accomplished in the fall of 1874 with the aid of her "husband," a man named Read, but whose name she rarely assumed. She tells this story in the following language:

"Read and myself arrived in Eufala on the 14th day of November. On reaching there we met with one of the Quantrell gang named Tom Roberts. He told us he had struck a bonanza in the person of Wat Grayson, who had concealed upon his premises a large sum of money belonging to many of the Creek citizens, who had made him their banker. We set out next morning and on our route stopped at the Younger Bend. This was the first time that I ever beheld the beautiful spot I have since fixed upon as my home. After changing clothes with a Cherokee youth and assuming as much as possible the guise of a cowboy, we started for the Grayson ranch. I was chosen as spokesman for the band and commenced by knocking on the door. Soon there came an answer from within. A minute later and the old Creek, without any suspicion, threw open the door, and right then and there Roberts seized him by the waist. He offered no opposition and we were soon inside the house.

"A white man and a negro living on the premises, hearing the unseasonable sound of voices, entered from the rear. The former was armed with a pistol, but before he had stepped two paces Read felled him with a blow from his 44-Colt's. Down he went like a beef. The negro was placed upon his knees, with hands above his head and pleading for dear life. Mrs. Grayson, the proprietor's wife, stampeded all her lung powers in her efforts to stir up the neighborhood, but I soon silenced her by placing the cold muzzle of my pistol against her forehead.

"The next move was to persuade Grayson to give up his treasure, which we found a rather difficult task. Read finally suggested a rope, which, being procured, was placed around the old Indian's neck and thrown over a rafter in the building. After tugging and jerking at the rope for some time (which unpleasant duty devolved upon me), the old man at last consented to disclose the hiding place. Crossing the room, he moved a table which overlaid a wolf-skin rug, beneath which rug was a trap-door leading to a deep cellar. Throwing the door open he descended, accompanied by one of my men, and returned in a few minutes with two oyster cans full of gold pieces. A second journey developed a rusty kettle full of gold coin, and a third three large bundles of greenbacks.

"As soon as the old Indian had given up his treasure he walked back to the rope and catching the noose in his hand said: 'Now you hang me, white man, money all gone.' Next morning on counting our treasure in the Younger Bend we divided $34,000. To our disappointment, however, $12,000 of that

BELLE IN THE SADDLE.

shared in any adventure for nearly a month. At sundown we took the mail route and rode for five miles, dropping into a creek bottom close to the road. As the mail coach passed Read caught the bridle of one of the horses and halted the team. While he was disarming the driver I went round to the door and entered with a drawn pistol. One of the passengers, a young man who considered himself invincible, said he wouldn't throw up his hands for any woman; hearing which I pulled my second Colt's (I always carry one on either side) and struck him a swing blow on the temple; down he went. Read had come to the rescue by this time and though there were five passengers we plucked them to the pin-feathers.

"Old Bishop Gregg was in the coach and gave up his watch and $40. To him we returned his effects, as we knew he was poor and without income beyond the charity of his congregation. We found three pistols among the passengers which they were too cowardly to make use of. Taking with us the mail sack we finally fastened the traces, got the driver into his seat, and bid a farewell to the occupants of the stage coach. On counting the profits of this little adventure we found a credit balance of $25,000."

Belle Starr's journal, from the killing of Nicols, the Sheriff of Dallas County, till the day of her death, abounds in incidents of a sensational character. Among the most novel of these is her adventure in Bonham, Texas, where, disguised as a man and carrying about her person a large sum of money, she was was forced to sleep with Judge Thurman, afterward Mayor of Dallas City. The Grayson robbery was committed five days before this event, and the guests of the hotel were busily talking about the bandit queen and her remorseless manner of dealing with the property of others. Judge Thurman, who had at one time procured her acquittal on a certain charge, maintained that he would know her in any disguise. But this conceit subjected him to shameful ridicule on the following morning, for as it so happened the hotel was full and Belle, for lack of room elsewhere, was forced to sleep beneath the same coverlet with the criminal lawyer.

After an early breakfast and having saddled her horse, she sent upstairs for Judge Thurman, with the announcement that the "bandit queen" was awaiting him on special business. After some hesitation the Judge appeared and, approaching his late bedfellow, inquired for Belle Read.

"Come out to the gate," said the daring woman, "and I will show her to you." Turning suddenly as she laid one hand on her saddle, she said, "Fool, look right into my face and you will see Belle!"

The Judge was dumfounded.

"Go home," said she, "and tell the folks that you have had the honor of sleeping with Belle Read, the bandit queen." With these words the plucky woman leaped into her saddle and struck westward like a blue streak.

Among the many amusing incidents of Belle's career her journal contains none more laughable than the following: A friend of hers, a poor preacher of the Methodist Church, residing at a small village in Dallas County, Texas, was ill one Sunday and unable to attend to his congregation. Belle, who was always supplied with disguises as well as a consummate amount of cheek, undertook to take his place in the pulpit, which she did in such a manner as to deceive everybody, both as to her sex and personal identity. She was not even recognized by her own relatives, several of whom were present during the service. After her sermon she went around with the box and collected $25. One of the church members who was known to be both wealthy and stingy, handed her a five-cent piece, saying that he had no other change less than $10. "I will change it for you," said she, and she did so, handing him back the five cents and retaining the $10. In like manner she collected quite a respectable sum for the old parson, and leaving the church by the back door left the money at his house and changed her clothes so rapidly that she was enabled to meet the congregation on their way homeward.

Belle's fight with a panther on "Nan Illa" Creek, in the Choctaw Nation, is not the least interesting feature of the journal. As she was prospecting on the above-mentioned water course, in company with her daughter Pearl, and panning out small particles of gold, a little after sundown, a panther leaped on the back of her horse, which was tied to a tree close by. Drawing her pistol, she immediately advanced to the rescue. After wounding the animal and rendering it furious, her pistol failed to perform its duty, and she was left at the mercy of the brute. She did not, however, lose her presence of mind. Thrusting her pistol into the animal's mouth, she drew her dagger [illegible]

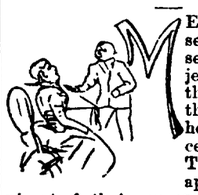
murderer, and lastly, a man named Jones, whom she disposed of near San Diego, Cal., for ruining a young orphan girl who had been placed in her charge by the deceased's parents. Of these killings none of the evidence was sufficient to convict her, and she was not supposed to be implicated in the killings of either Jones or Linn.

Belle Starr met a tragic death. While riding a lonely road she was assassinated by an unseen enemy, who had ambushed himself in a thick growth of scrubby timber which skirted the highway. A charge of buckshot struck the left side of her head and neck. The position of the body would indicate that she instantly grasped her Winchester, but the plunging of her horse threw her from the saddle, and she soon died with the rifle firmly grasped in her hand.

Dressed in men's clothes, riding in a man's saddle, and armed with a brace of formidable revolvers, Belle Starr has raided, caroused, and participated in every known form of outlawry, prevalent in the Indian Nation. She rode perfectly, shot with great skill, and withal was a well-educated and accomplished woman. She leaves one daughter, named Pearl Younger, a beautiful girl, possessing her mother's fire and her father's reckless criminality. Belle's intentions were to commence the publication of her journal about this time, but death prevented her personally giving to the world the records of the strangest and most notorious woman of the present century.

CURIOSITIES OF MESMERISM.

BY W. A. CROFFUT.



MESMERIZED sensitives do not see any of the objects or people in the room except the operator, or hear anything except his voice. They can be made apparently cognizant of their surroundings only by having their attention explicitly called to them by the operator. Even then they generally see imaginary objects only. Their eyes are open and their sight appears to an oculist entirely normal, but there is no co-ordination of the faculties. If I introduce "a gentleman," they treat him as such; if I introduce him as "a young person," they wonder whether he is a boy or a girl, and are liable to address him as either.

Mesmerism is as perfect an anæsthetic as ether, and as harmless as water. Any mesmerized person can at once, by a single stroke of the hand, be rendered totally insensible to pain, and can have a tooth drawn, a cataract removed, a cancer cut out or an arm cut off without feeling the slightest pain. This has been so often demonstrated that amputations frequently take place under its influence in the Paris hospitals, and it is successfully employed in obstetrics.

It is quite erroneous to suppose that the conduct of the responsive is directed in detail by the operator. He only suggests the general line of thought, and each responsive pursues it according to his own knowledge, experience or prejudices. I say to my responsives, for instance, that I have a wonderfully educated cow with seven heads. They all want to see it. I call their attention to the imaginary stable door near by: they look toward it, and when I snap my fingers they all see a seven-headed cow enter. Now, by questioning them, it becomes obvious that they all see a different cow. Unless I have designated her color, one sees a white cow, another a red cow, and so on.

Then I tell them that she can dance—can waltz and can keep time with music. I hand one a cane, telling him it is a flute and that he is an eminent performer, and he goes through the motions of playing to the dancing cow. They all hear different tunes, but the exhibition is satisfactory. I now add that the cow can sing—can sing a different part with each mouth—can sing seven ballads at once. At this point there is perhaps some incredulity expressed. They see the cow stand upon her hind legs and hear the seven ballads—and this, I may as well add, is the narrative of an actual experiment.

Five of the six mesmerized persons believed that she sang. "She is singing 'Tit Willow,'" said one. "And 'A Warrior Bold,'" said another.

"I hear singing," said the incredulous one, turning to me. "'Annie Laurie,' isn't it? How do you work her—the machinery, I mean?"

The others laughed at him. "Why, the cow sings," said a young lady. "Can't you hear her sing? Can't you see her sing?"

As a rule the responsives can be completely dominated and made to do anything of which they are physically capable. They could generally be induced to take poison, or jump off the house, or throw themselves under a locomotive, or attack one another with deadly weapons; but there are some exceptions. I was unable to overcome the fear of one of my responsives, whom I sent to assault an imaginary Indian in the park. He refused to go, and said it was "difficult to kill an Indian."

A young lady, one of the brightest sensitives I have ever seen, steadfastly refuses to play cards. I tell her she is Buffalo Bill, and easily induce her to assume his character, but when cards are suggested, "No, I never play cards. It is wrong!" she says, and I cannot move her. I could make her jump out through the window or put her hands in the fire, but play cards she will not. I was puzzled by it till, inquiring, I ascertained that her religious parents had brought her up very strictly and taught her it was "wicked to play cards."

He Wasn't Tascott.

Hungry tramp—Madam, I'm in great trouble. I can't carry this terrible secret in my bosom any longer. I am Tascott, the man that killed Snell. If you'll give me a good square meal I'd as soon you'd get that $50,000 reward as anybody else.

Lady of the house—Certainly, come right in. * * * There's some soup, a porterhouse steak, some mashed potato, stewed corn and turnip, and there's a whole mince pie. Eat all you want.

Tramp (after gorging himself to satiety)—Thank you, madam; you are very kind. I feel a great deal better—so well that I guess I can carry my terrible secret to the next town and work it on somebody for supper.—*Chicago Herald.*

Short and Sweet.

Ella—Did your uncle leave you any-

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Our Mother's Apron Strings.

What's longer than Art when Art's at her longest?
What's stronger than oak when oak's at its strongest?
What in all the wide world, whate'er may betide,
Is longer and stronger than all else beside?

Pray read me the riddle, or make your surmise.
But lo, as I speak how you talk with your eyes:
Naught's longer or stronger, you tell one another,
Than the strings of the apron that's worn by our mother!

They are longer than Art, for knowledge shall fail,
But Love shall abide though the planets grow pale;
And Love, who us school boys together here brings,
Is the twister that twisted these wonderful strings!

There's a great flowing girdle which Puck in his mirth
Let's loose when he'd lasso the swift-bounding earth,
But the strings of this apron, which round us entwine,
Have a length quite eclipsing this much vaunted line.

They are strong as they're long; lo! the oak will decay,
Or the woodman you pray to, to spare it, says—nay;
Other strings will unravel, will break or will fray,
Will snap, or at best will in time wear away.

The anchor chain rusts, the sea cable parts,
E'en the bond has been burst that encircles twin hearts,
But the strings of this apron the years have defied,
They hold us more firmly each day they are tied!
—*W. H. McElroy.*

Be Truthful.

"Harry," said little Annie one day, after working a long time over her slate, "won't you tell me just what this means? I forgot what Miss Acton said about it."

"I can't," said Harry; "I've got lots to do to get ready for my lessons to-morrow. I shall not have a minute to myself all the rest of the day."

"Oh, dear!" sighed Annie, as she bent over her slate again.

Just then Edward Ellis came rushing into the room.

"Come on, Harry," he said, "we're all going off to Mr. Jones' woods for nuts. You've got time to go along, haven't you?"

"All right!" cried Harry, springing up and flinging his book aside. "I'll put off studying my lessons until this evening." And within five minutes he was on his way to the woods.

Should you call Harry a very truthful and generous little boy that afternoon?—*Christian Intelligencer.*

Indian Mummies.

Many of our young folk have heard or read of the Egyptian mummies. Owing to the wonderful skill with which they have been embalmed, they are in as perfect a state of preservation as on the day they were entombed, some four or five thousand years ago. But that nature is as skillful as art will be seen by the following curious discovery:

Not long ago some miners were searching in the Sierra Madre mountains for a cave, supposed to be filled with hidden treasures. As they were following an Indian trail, one of them hit something hard with his pickax. On loosening the soil they discovered, not a cave filled with gold, silver, and precious jewels, but an old Indian vault containing the remains of five human beings, two men, a young woman, and a mother with a child 4 or 5 years old. The bodies were in perfect preservation. The features were as distinct as in life, and the eyebrows in a natural state. The woman had long, fine, dark hair. Both men and women were wrapped in coarse, woolen cloth.

Now, we must remember that the Indian is ignorant of the art of embalming, an art that requires much nice skill as well as a thorough knowledge of medicine; therefore, we must infer that the bodies were embalmed through a natural process, namely, through the dry atmosphere and peculiar temperature of the vault in which they were placed. The bodies were immediately forwarded to San Francisco, where they have been the subject of much curiosity and discussion. They are supposed to have belonged to one of the four Indian tribes of Aztecs, Toltecs, Moquis, or Zunis. The region of the cave was at one time the seat of an Indian empire, whose people, judging from surviving relics, were comparatively civilized.

Hank's Lesson.

Farmer Long was feeling poorly, and thought he ought to reduce the number of his "hands." He was one who always liked to have a crowd around him in the field. How was he going to arrange things? He settled it by going to the State Reform School and picking out the "likeliest" boy that he saw there. Possibly he thought that by this act he was helping himself, and doing missionary work too.

Hank Wilson was in clover. Most boys of seventeen would not have found much fun in the work on a farm, even if Mr. Long was the good-natured, lazy man he was generally reported to be. The change, however, from stone walls, prison atmosphere, and almost prison treatment, to the absolute freedom of three hundred acres of field, wood, and pond, was welcome, and Hank pitched into work as if the first sixteen years of his life had been years of running errands, driving cows and loading hay, instead of loafing around the streets of a large seaport town. He had learned there, besides other worse things, a good deal of shrewdness.

"Guess a feller don't find a place like this every day. I'm going to stay, for the summer, anyway."

Such was Hank's thought after his first dinner at Mother Long's table.

So it happened that all were charmed at the way he worked. Farmer Long had not expected much from the boy.

"If you can make him a better boy, Jeanie and Mabel, you will be doing well," he said to the fifteen-year-old twins. "I know he used to smoke, and am afraid he may swear."

Thus it came about that Hank was closely watched. The twins, captivated by his wonderful tricks and stories, soon made friends with him. Hank, on his part, was greatly pleased by the attention shown him by the little girls, and vowed to himself in knightly fashion not to give them a chance to be ashamed of him. In his eagerness to please them he made use of a vivid imagination for his stories. Once or twice, I am sorry to say, he drew on this imagination to cover up acts which he thought it best the twins should not know. He must have felt it was not just the thing to lie, but a boy who had been kicked around the way Hank had, comes to agree with him, that "every feller must look out for himself, and what's a tongue for, if it isn't to use when you need it?"

Meanwhile, a great trouble came upon [illegible]

Jeanie's White Leghorns were seen every morning going toward the mows, a most diligent search failed to disclose any new eggs. The mystery would have remained unsolved had not Mabel one day noticed a yellow stain on the pocket of Hank's coat. This set all the detective powers in her at work.

"You haven't found any eggs, Hank, have you?" she asked in a careless manner, after another fruitless search.

"No'm; hain't seen none since the last you brought in."

The next day the stain on the coat had suddenly disappeared.

"What shall we do, mother? I'm almost certain he takes them; but Jean watched in the barn all the morning, and I have all this afternoon, and no one came near."

"We can't catch him, that's sure," said Jeanie. "I say, let's give him a lesson."

Hank's moral training had, before this, been attended to by a Bible lesson every Sunday evening. The next Sunday the story of Ananias and Sapphira was studied, and Mr. Long made some pointed remarks on the subject. Hank showed not a trace of emotion, but answered his questions as calmly as the others. He even asked some himself.

Monday morning, however, he came in white as a sheet, and trembled from head to foot. In his hat he carried a dozen or more of eggs. His voice was so full of tears that he could hardly speak.

"Mis' Long, here they are, what's left. It's me that's been sucking your eggs and lying about it. I'm sorry, but I'm done for now. Look at that. See what the hen's laid!" And he held up the topmost egg of the basket.

Mrs. Long started back as she took it, and saw plainly marked on the shell these words: "All liars shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone."

What could it mean? She looked from the egg to Hank, who, with his face in his hands, sat sobbing in terror. The lesson thus forced upon him was evidently needed, and yet she must say something to comfort the boy.

"I don't know, Hank, how this happened. The hen couldn't have laid it, but—it's true, just the same. All liars will, sooner or later, be punished for their sin. That is what the verse means."

And then, out of her motherly heart, she told him how God wants all His children to be true and honest, and how He watches over and helps us. Hank rushed from the room still sobbing.

Five minutes later Jeanie and Mabel come in.

"Well, has he learned the lesson, mother?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why, just this: Mabel and I read in the paper that if you cover an egg with wax, and then scratch a word through the wax and boil in vinegar, the word will be eaten into the shell."

"Say, mother, must we tell him the hen didn't lay it—that way, I mean? We never thought he'd feel quite so bad," said Mabel, moved by the success of the experiment more than her sister.

"I told him it couldn't have been the hen, but that it was true, just the same. I think we had better not say any more."

That night Hank came to Mrs. Long when she was alone, and told her he intended to turn over a new leaf, and he was true to his word. So well did he do that Mr. Long kept him through the winter and following summer. Hank is now a prosperous farmer, and an egg-shell, which he carefully cherishes, reminds him of an old but successful way in which two girls started him to success in life.—*Congregationalist.*

The Old High Chair Back.

The changes in the height of the chair back have not been purely arbitrary. Its early mission was not only one of support but also one of defense from any sudden attack in the rear, an explanation likely to lessen enthusiasm over mediæval life. It should be remarked, however, that even if the master of the house deemed it necessary to put his person in safety he did not have any serious apprehension for the other dwellers in the house or for visitors, so that in each room there was one seat with a very high back reserved for the seignior, while the others had either no backs at all or very insignificant ones. Thus there came about a development sufficiently curious, and the seat with a high back became by custom the mark of dignity and power.

Finally the wig became responsible for a revolution. When the wig began to descend to the back, the high chair back became very uncomfortable. The curls of hair, wool, and silk which composed the monumental structure that every fashionable man believed he ought to wear entangled themselves in projections or adhered to the fabric, and produced in the toilet a disorder most offensive to the majestic dignity of the time. One alternative then presents itself—either to renounce the wigs or to cut down the backs of the chairs. They resigned themselves to the last measure, and the wig comes out the victor in this singular contest. Afterward the high chair back lost all significance.—*Romance of Furniture.*

The Holly Tree.

Although the holly is one of the most beautiful of our evergreen plants, it is comparatively rare that it is found domesticated and adorning the lawns either of our suburban villas or the grounds of more extensive and remote country places. Many forest companions of the holly have been removed from their parent soil and made to flourish in all their original vigor and beauty near the abodes of men; but it has, for the most part, maintained its wild estate of savage freedom, and in general is only to be seen in its full glory in the spots where it has been planted by nature's own hand. This apparent neglect of a plant, which is second to none of the evergreens in its ornamental character, is due to no want of æsthetic appreciation on the part of arboriculturists, but to the belief which generally prevails, among amateur gardeners at least, that the holly will not bear transplanting, and will languish and die when removed from its native soil. Many country gentlemen and farmers have made the attempt only to fail, and the failures have been so frequent as to discourage many others who would have been happy to adorn their grounds with this healthy, wholesome tree, which, with its suggestions of the Christmas season of good-will, seems, as it stands amid the winter snow, with its red berries and [illegible]

THOUGHTS FOR THE SERIOU

A CAT nap—the fur.

THE actor and the base-ball player both aim to make a hit.

TALK is cheap, but not the affectionate talk of a pretty girl; that is dear.

IT is quite right for a lecturer to be full of his subject, but not when he lectures on whisky.

IT is strange that Longfellow knew not of the interstate laws and yet wrote "Try not the pass."

A WICHITA school-girl is credited with saying: "Death is like vaccination; it never takes without leaving a mark."

EACH man is a walking coal mine, and it is for him to decide whether it will send forth heat and light, or only soot and smoke.

"THIRTEEN is a mighty unlucky number," thought the prisoner, gazing at the judge and jury as he heard the verdict—"guilty."

"SAD about Cholly, wasn't it? Got his cane head in his mouth, you know, and couldn't get it out." "How much was it worth?"—*Time.*

VISITOR (chaffingly)—Why, Tommy, you weren't born ten years ago. Tommy (two days before his tenth birth day)—Well, I wasn't far from it, anyhow.

A DETROIT gentleman whose hair is becoming a little sparse says that his marriage certificate is beginning to show through.—*Detroit Free Press.*

PHILADELPHIAN (in St. Louis)—Will you kindly tell me where I can get a drink of water? Policeman—Mein frient, I haff been only dree months on dis beat.

THERE are nice little pretty green oases all through the desert of life, but the fat man who breaks a suspender when running to catch a train doesn't think of this.

DOMESTIC (who has been catechising prospective mistress)—Well, Mrs. Sharply, you have rather a bad name among the girls in the town, but Oi think I'll give you a try.

A MAN could form a more accurate idea as to when he reached middle age if furnished with the date of his demise. A woman never gets there anyway, so she needs no table of necrology.

"WHAT do you think of my mustache, Edith?" "Oh! it reminds me of the condition of the telegraph wires after the last blizzard." "How was that?" "They were all down."—*Chicago Ledger.*

THE hot-water cure is highly spoken of. A young man of our acquaintance was completely cured of an attachment for a young lady by one kettleful, which the old man let him have.—*Boston Bulletin.*

BOOTBLACK—Shine, sir? Countryman (sadly)—No, sonny; them boots ain't been blacked since my poor dear wife died six months ago. There ain't much blackin' left on 'em, but what's there she put on herself.

"WEREN'T you knocking at the side door a moment ago?" inquired St. Peter, as he cautiously opened the main entrance. "Yes, sir." "Well, you can't come in. We have no use for people who frequent side doors."—*Epoch.*

MRS. LYON-HUNTER—How was it you didn't invite the Baron to your house before he went away? Mrs. Frank—Because I was afraid my husband might be rude to him. You know he hates to have strangers ask him for money.

BIBBS—Money! Ged! he's got new money than he knows what to do with. Nibbs—He might—aw—pay his debts then. Bibbs—Haw! and what's the use of having money, ba Jawve! if you aw gawing to pay your debts, ba Jawve! —*Lies.*

SMALL BOY—Mamma, where does leather come from? Mamma—It comes from animals, my son. It is the skin, tanned. Small Boy—Mamma, do animals have souls? Mamma—Of course not. Small Boy—Then what part does sole leather come from?

My dear although our daughter liked Mr. Blank well enough to get engaged to him, I'm really afraid she doesn't love him. Wise father—O, well, that doesn't matter. Mr. Blank is a morning newspaper man and she'll never see enough of him to get tired of him.—*Philadelphia Record.*

EXPERIENCED tramp—"Hello! we're in luck. I hear a husband and wife quarreling in this house. I'll wait until he comes out." Fresh tramp—"Wot good 'll that do?" "I'll tell him I'm a wanderer over the face of the earth because I can't live with my wife, and he'll give me a dollar."—*Philadelphia Record.*

WORSE THAN MARRIAGE.

A bachelor old and chanky
Was sitting alone in his room;
His toes with the gout were aching,
And his face was o'erspread with gloom.

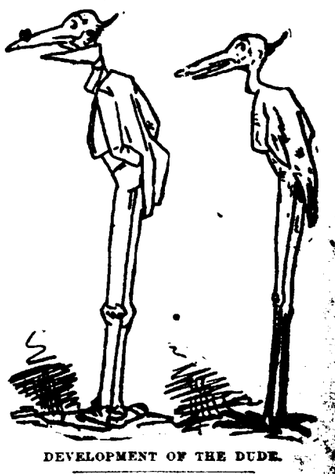
No little ones' shouts disturbed him,
From noises the house was free;
In fact, from the attic to cellar
'Twas quiet as quiet could be.

No medical aid was lacking;
The servants answered his ring,
Respectfully heard his orders,
And supplied him with everything.

But still there was something wanting,
Something he couldn't command;
The kindly words of compassion,
The touch of a gentle hand.

And he said, as his brow grew darker
And he rang for the hireling nurse;
"Well, marriage may be a failure
But this is a blamed sight worse."

EVOLUTION.



DEVELOPMENT OF THE DUDE.

Charity That Didn't Begin at Home.

"You poor little boy! On the street in rags such a day as this! Have you no home?"

"Yes'm. I live in that house on the other side of the street."

"You have no mother, have you, poor child?"

"Yes'm. She and forty other [illegible] are in there now, makin' [illegible] nightgowns for the Zulus."—*Tribune.*

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE BY W. E and Geo. W. Miner.
House and two lots on Oakley street, $1,900.
House and ½ lot on Douglas avenue, $2,800.
House and lot, lot on Breckenridge street, $1,600.
House and lot on Wells street, $2,800.
House and corner lot on Calhoun street, $4,000.
Lots, South Wayne lots.
Lincoln avenue lots, 140 to 275.
Seville place lots, 140 to 275.
Lots, north side lots in Wayne Heights, 200 to 400.
Office No. 5 Aveline House Block.

FOR SALE—Lot No. 203 Lafayette street. Very desirable building lot, being 25x150 feet. Inquire at 207 East Lewis street. 13-7t

WANTED.

WANTED—Ladies in want of a good nurse in confinement will do well to call on Mrs. C. Moffett, 128 Chicago street. Give timely notice. 20-7t

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS. Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. mch30-eod3m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A brick house containing five rooms, cellar, barn, well and cistern. Call at 34 Walton avenue. 15-tf

FOR RENT—An eight room house on Wells street. Well improved property. Inquire at the Bloomingdale dry goods store, corner of Wells and Second streets. 10-tf

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CITY TREASURER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for treasurer of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic primary nominating election.
Truly Yours. WM. DOEHRMAN.

MR. EDITOR—At the request of many friends, please announce the name of Charles J. Sosenheimer, as a candidate for treasurer of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the democratic nominating election. Yours Truly,
MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR CITY CLERK.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election.
MICHAEL J. HOULIHAN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the will of the democratic voters as expressed at the nominating primary. Yours Very Truly.
RUDY C. REINEWALD.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the will of the voters as expressed at the democratic primary nominating election.
Yours Truly, OTTO HERBST.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic primary nominating convention. GEO. K. TORRENCE.

FOR CITY MARSHAL.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city marshal, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election.
Yours Truly, HENRY C. FRANKE.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for marshal of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the vote of the democratic primary nominating election.
Truly Yours, FRANK FALKER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for re-election to the office of city marshal, subject to the will of the democratic voters at the primary nominating election.
DIETRICH MEYER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city marshal, subject to the decision of the democratic primary nominating election. Respectfully Yours,
JAMES WILKINSON.

FOR COUNCILMEN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce the name of George R. Hench, as a candidate for councilman from the Eighth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary.
Yours Truly, MANY DEMOCRATS.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for re-election to the office of councilman from the Ninth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary.
Yours Truly, LOUIS HAZZARD.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary. Yours Truly,
A. SULLIVAN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary. Yours truly,
WILLIAM STEPHAN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman of First ward, subject to the democratic primary election.
W. H. TIGAR.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for re-election to the office of councilman from the First ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.
Yours, Truly. WM. D. MEYER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Fourth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating election. Yours Truly,
ERNEST C. RUMP.

FOR WATER WORKS TRUSTEE.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce that I will be a candidate for water works trustee before the democratic primary nominating election.
Yours Truly, J. SION SMITH.

USE THE

World's Champion

New Process! New Process!

...Saves Time, Labor, Wear and Tear of Clothing. ...Water, Renders Washing... Fits the Hand. ...many soaps which ... the Globe, it is ...

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1889.

OUR GUESTS.

The Eighteenth Annual Meeting of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest, April 23-25.

Just a year ago the ladies of the three Presbyterian churches of this city met together and decided to send to the Women's Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions of the northwest, about to meet in Freeport, Ill., an invitation to hold their next annual meeting in this city. This invitation was accepted; the year has slipped away and next week this meeting occurs in the First Presbyterian church. A statement has already been made in our columns of the extent of territory and amount of work done by this Board; in brief, it represents fifteen states and territories of the northwest, has over 1,500 local societies auxiliary to it, and sent to the Board of Foreign Missions of the General Assembly last year $82,839.91. Mrs. B. H. Douglass, of Chicago, is its President, and Mrs. C. B. Farwell, also of Chicago, is its Treasurer. Thorough and systematic preparations have been made for the success of this meeting and the comfort of the several hundred guests who will be in attendance. This work of preparation has been quietly going on for the last four months. Early in Jannary Mrs. D. B. Wells, of the First church, was chosen General Chairman, Miss C. B. Sharp, Railroad Chairman, and a committee of ladies from each of the three churches was appointed to take charge of the work; from the First church, Mesdames Keil, Yarnelle, Jacobs, Miller and McDonald; from the Second church, Mesdames Root, Keller, Hays, and Miss Keil; from the Third church, Mesdames Morgan, Glenn, Page, Gray, Donavin and Taylor. Mrs. W. D. Page was appointed a committee on music; Mrs. J. H. Bass, a committee on flowers; Mesdames Keil, Jacobs, and McDonald, a committee on dining room. These ladies have spared neither time nor strength to make thearrangements as perfect as possible. Through the courtesy of the proprietors, all the committee meetings have been in the parlors of the Aveline house. One pleasant feature of the preparation has been the willing assistance of many not connected with the Presbyterian churches; as the generous entertainment of guests by the Wayne, Aveline, and Rich hotels, and ladies of other denominations; the offer of their church parlors by the ladies of the Wayne Street M. E. church; and the use of a piano, donated by D. H. Baldwin & Co., all of which but demonstrates again the cordial hospitality of our city.

Lunches will be served in the upper parlors of the church at noon, both Wednesday and Thursday, Mr. Seidel having charge of the coffee and the service, assisted by a corps of amateur waiters from the different churches. Arrangements have been made to seat at one time five hundred guests; and the noontime hour will certainly present a very busy as well as attractive scene. The lunch of the first day will be served by the ladies of the Second and Third churches; on the second day by the ladies of the First church.

Tuesday will be a busy day with the ladies at the railroad stations, receiving and distributing guests. The use of carriages with drivers would be gratefully appreciated by the reception committee that day.

The introductory meeting, Tuesday, evening, in the lower parlors of the First church, will be two-fold in its character; the first hour there will be a social reception, where delegates and their hostesses may meet one another socially, and the officers of the Board. To this reception gentleman and ladies from all churches will be most cordially welcome, and their presence will confer pleasure. The latter part of the evening the company will pass into the main audience room, being seated to listen to music by the Hayden Quartette, and a new story by "Pansy," (Mrs. G. R. Alden). The regular sessions begin Wednesday morning at 9:30, and continue two days. The program is given below; but attention is called to a few exercises, which will particularly interest the general public. Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, will be given a "conversation" on India, in costume, by the Misses Downs and Given, two lady missionaries from India, who are soon to return to that country. Also on Wednesday afternoon Mrs. W. E. Knox will speak on Japan, from which country she has lately returned.

Wednesday evening is a popular session, with "A Social Call" in Chinese costume, by the Misses Ward, of China; and an address to young men and women by Mr. Robert Speer, a student from Princeton College. This will be especially interesting, and it is hoped that a large number of young people will attend.

The folllowing missionaries will be present during the sessions:

Miss. M. M. Given, India.
Mrs. C. F. Johnson, China.
Miss E. Ward, China.
Miss A. Ward, China.
Miss A. Warner, Japan.
Miss G. Y. Holliday, Persia.
Miss J. M. Lewis, under appointment.
Miss E. M. Pendleton, under appointment.
Dr. Mary Smith, under appointment.
Dr. Mary Bryan, under appointment.
...

Divine command, "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations," ought to be a source of spiritual refreshing and awakening to the women of our churches; and the ladies of the Presbyterian churches desire to extend a most cordial invitation to the ladies of other denominations to come, enjoy the feast with them.

The program of the sessions is as follows:

TUESDAY EVENING.

8 p. m.—Reception, Social and Literary.

WEDNESDAY—9:30 A. M.

Singing.
Prayer.
Scripture Reading.
Singing.
Address of Welcome..........Mrs. M. C. Garvin
Response..................Mrs. H. H. Forsyth
Minutes of Last Annual Meeting..........
..........................Mrs. W. B. Jacobs
Solo......................Miss Sophie Rhea
President's Annual Address..............
..........................Mrs. B. H. Douglas
Singing.
Report From Persia............Mrs. N. B. Judd
A Missionary's Experience..Miss G. Y. Holliday
Solo..............................Miss Rhea
Report From South America, Africa and Syria..................Miss Anna Giles
Missionary Talk.........Miss E. J. Mackintosh
Singing.

2 O'CLOCK P. M.

Singing.
Talks About India in Costume............
..................Misses Downs and Given
Report of Home Secretaries....Mrs. N. D. Pratt
Solo..............................Miss Rhea
Ten Things About Japan.......Mrs. W. E. Knox
Singing.
Report From N. A. Indians, Mexico and Siam................Mrs. A. D. Wheeler
Missionary Talk...........Miss E. M. Pendleton
Singing.

7:30 O'CLOCK P. M.

Leader.....................Mrs. B. H. Douglass
Singing.
Prayer and Remarks............Rev. Dr. Moffat
Singing.
A Social Call in Chinese Costume........
..............................Misses Ward
Address to Young People......Mr. Robert Speer
Singing.

THURSDAY, 9 TO 9:50 A. M.

Devotional meeting, led by Mrs. Putnam.

10 O'CLOCK A. M.

Singing.
Prayer.
Synodical Reports.
Singing.
Question Hour, conducted by Mrs. Geo. Bancroft
Singing.

2 O'CLOCK P. M.

Singing.
Prayer.
Report From China, Japan, India and Korea....................Mrs. L. V. Angle
Solo..............................Miss Rhea
The Value of Missions to the World......
........................Mrs. W. C. Roberts
Missionary Work in Osaka..............
..................Miss Antoinette Warner
Singing.
Treasurer's Report...........Mrs. C. B. Farwell
Singing.
A group of Missionaries..........Mrs. S. J. Rhea
Closing Exercises.
Singing.

LIST OF DELEGATES

will be found below with the parties who are to entertain them:

DAKOTA, NORTH.

Mrs. D. H. Twoomey, Fargo, with Mrs. J. M. Boggs, 268 East Lewis street.

DAKOTA, SOUTH.

Mrs. J. S. Oliver, Huron, with Mrs. J. M. Boggs, 268 East Lewis street.

ILLINOIS.

Mrs. A. G. Amsden, Mrs. A. G. Warner, Englewood, with Mrs. J. W. Cromwell, 224 West Berry.

Mrs. A. L. Ashley, Chicago; Mrs. Thos. Galt, Aurora, with Miss E. Rudisill, Spy Run avenue.

Mrs. Ballard, and Mrs. W. M. Fuller, Chicago, with Mrs. John Jacobs, Spy Run avenue.

Mrs. S. L. Sibley, Pana; Mrs. Dr. Ballou, Sandwich, with Mrs. A. J. Laubach, 127 East Washington.

Mrs. Geo. Bancroft and Mrs. Angle, Evanston; Mrs. N. B. Judd and Mrs. Rockwell, Chicago, with Mrs. A. E. Hoffman, 188 West Wayne.

Mrs. G. J. Bingham, Chicago; Mrs. B. H. Brainerd, Lincoln, with Mrs. L. M. Ninde, Fairfield avenue.

Mrs. H. H. Forsyth and Miss Blaikie, Chicago, with Mrs. Chas. McCulloch, 122 West Wayne.

Mrs. F. H. Bliss, Mrs. T. M. Harvey, Mrs. A. Keep, Mrs. T. H. Murdson, and Mrs. T. D. Wallace, Chicago, and Miss E. M. Pendleton, Lockport, with Mrs. T. E. Ellison, 167 West Wayne.

Mrs. D. S. Brewster, Freeport; Miss S. B. Stebbins, Miss M. Halsey, Mrs. N. W. Campbell, Chicago, with Mrs. E. H. McDonald, 271 West Wayne.

Mrs. E J. Brown, Mrs. Dr. Logan, Springfield, with Mrs. D. N. Foster, 98 East Berry.

Mrs. G. McKinley, Mrs. Dr. Conn, Mrs. A. C. Burnham, Champaign, at Wayne hotel.

Mrs. M. B. Lodge, Mrs. H. B. Cornell, Hyde Hark, with Mrs. N. McLachlan, 66 Creighton avenue.

Mrs. D. C. Marquis, Mrs. W. G. Craig, Chicago, with Mrs. Jos. Brackenridge, 77 West Wayne.

Miss M. DeWitt, Mrs. M. S. DeWitt, Chicago, with Mrs. H. M. Deihl, 49 Harmer.

Mrs. B. P. Marsh, Mrs. J. N. Dinsmore, Bloomington, with Mrs. S. A. Burrowes, Fairfield avenue.

Mrs. S. O. Loughridge, Peoria; Mrs. H. Douglass, Chicago; Mrs. W. C. Roberts, Lake Forest, with Mrs. J. L. Williams, 96 West Wayne.

Miss M. M. Given, Miss C. C. Downs, Chicago, with Mrs. J. P. Lloyd, 121 East Main.

Mrs. B. M. Herr, Mrs. R. F. Evans, Bloomington, with Mrs. G. W. Morgan, 184 East Jefferson street.

Mrs. C. B. Farwell, Mrs. J. V. Farwell, Chicago, with Mrs. S. M. Foster, 96 East Berry street.

Miss Plumbe, Austin, Miss Anna Giles, Chicago, with Mrs. George Brackenridge, 31 Douglas avenue.

Mrs. L. M. Glover, Springfied, with Mrs. Ed Evans, 174 West Wayne.

Miss Mary Harris, Paw Paw, with Mrs. D. M. Miller, Aveline house.

Mrs. W. H. Penhallegon, Mrs. J. G. Wilson, Mrs. K. B High, Streator, with Mrs. E. T. Stringer, 76 DeWald.

Miss Lina Hinks, Danville, with Miss M. L. Boag, 69 West Lewis.

Mrs. E. H. Whitney, Mrs. W. S. Post, Chicago, Mrs. C. S. Hoyt, Oak Park, with Mrs. A. D. Cressler, 141 West Berry.

Mrs. H. Wright, Mrs. E. Hume, Manteno, with Mrs. C. B. Beaver, 176 Ewing.

Mrs. C. F. Johnson, Peotone, with Mrs. A. J. Lang, 304 West Washington.

Miss M. E. Lyon, Waukegan, Miss J. F. Johnson, Peoria, with Mrs. John Jacobs, Spy Run ave.

Miss Marie Johnson, Jacksonville, with Mrs. W. Ward, 15 Pontiac.

Miss Ellen McKeag, 149 Fairfield avenue.

Mrs. George Oberne, Chicago, with Mrs. F. B. Kendrick, 42 West Washington.

Miss A. Phelps, Miss C. Phelps, Lewiston, with Aveline house.

Miss M. J. Smith, Oak Park; Mrs. N. D. Pratt, Chicago, with Mrs. A. L. Griebel, 211 West Berry.

Mrs. J. D. Quninlan, Evanston, with Westminster seminary.

Mrs. P. Rose, Dunlap; Mrs. C. F. Rassweiler, Naperville, with Mrs. T. M. Biddle, 169 Ewing.

Mrs. N. C. Thompson, Rockford, with Mrs. John Gilbert, 246 West Washington.

Mrs. L. Wright, Mrs. Theo. Thornton, Canton, with Mrs. M. E. Bowan, 229 West Washington.

Mrs. E. Van Buren, Chicago, with Mrs. F. B. Kendrick, 42 West Washington.

Miss Antoinette Warner, Chicago, with Miss J. Bowman, 160 West Superior.

Mrs. A. D. Wheeler, Chicago, with Mrs. Fred Newton, 213 West Berry.

Miss J. M. Lewis, Morrison, with Miss Jennie Bowman, 160 West Superior.

Mrs. S. D. Ward, Miss A. Ward, Miss E. Ward, Lake Forest, with Mrs. J. H. Bass, Aveline house.

Mrs. S. J. Rhea, Miss Sophie Rhea, Lake Forest, with Mrs. E. A. K. Hackett, 207 West Berry.

INDIANA.

Miss E. C. Hessie, Huntington, with Miss M. L. Boag, 69 West Lewis.

Mrs. T. A. Adams, Wild Cat, with Mrs. Bowser; 42 McClellan.

Mrs. James Bunyan, Kendallville, with Mrs. O. B. Fitch, 407 South Calhoun.

Mrs. A. V. Bartholomew, Valparaiso, with Mrs. G. L. Greenawalt, 151 West Wayne.

Mrs. G. G. Mitchell, Indianapolis; Mrs. B. J. Bogue, Mishwaka, with Mrs. A. Ellison, 188 West Berry.

Mrs. J. H. Sherrard, Rockville, with Mrs. Dr. Caldwell, 154 Harrison.

Miss Jean Oglesbey, Plymouth, with Mrs. M. V. B. Spencer, 216 West Wayne.

Mrs. James Omelvena, Mrs. T. J. Axtell, Washington, with Mrs. Chas. Huestis, 205 West Berry.

Miss Hattie Scribner, New Albany, Mrs. H. H. Babcock, Evansville, with Mrs. J. C. Cromwell, 261 W. Wayne.

Miss Rohig, Mrs. W. H. Barger, Elkhart, with Mrs. D. M. Doyle, 308 West Washington.

Mrs. Briggs, Mrs. W. J. Davis, Mrs. E. W. Walker, Goshen, with Mrs. J. O. Keller, 154 East Berry.

Mrs. S. A. Bonner, Mrs. W. W. Bonner, Greensburg, with Mrs. W. H. Hoffman, 200 West Berry.

Mrs. S. M. Chipman, Warsaw; Mrs. M. A. Shulze, Kendallville; Mrs, W. O. Lattimore, Mrs. J. E. Borton, Plymouth; Mrs. J. O. Hall, Warsaw; Mrs. F. A. Boyd, LaPorte, with Westminster Seminary.

Mrs. L. LeVan, South Bend; Mrs. W. P. Sidwell, Frankfort, with Mrs. A. Geismar, 90 West Berry.

Mrs. Chas. Little, Wabash; Mrs. Geo. Little, Muncie, with Mrs. Chas. Worden, Fairfield avenue.

Dr. Mary Smith, Mrs. O. A. Smith, Frankfort, with Mrs. B. O. Diffenderfer, 33 DeWald.

Mrs. M. Stauffer, Mrs. S. C. Mann, Rockfield; Mrs. M. Stewart, Rock Creek, at Rich hotel.

Mrs. R. Loney, Mrs. H. A. Catlin, Warsaw, with Mrs. E. Wheeler, 126 Horace.

Mrs. John Mitchell, Miss L. A. Mitchell, Kendallville, at Aveline house.

Miss Belle Hall, Crawfordsville; Mrs. O. W. Conner, Wabash; Mrs. J. M. Coulter, Crawfordsville; Mrs. Stanley Coulter, Lafayette, with Mrs. Fred Hayden, Hanna homestead.

Mrs. M. E. Goodman, Kendallville; Miss E. E. Mackintosh, Liberty; Mrs. A. Y. Moore, Hanover, with Mrs. J. C. Drake, 79 West Main.

Mrs. E. T. Stevens, Logansport; Mrs. G. T. Moore, Indianapolis, with Mrs. E. C. Orr, 28 Butler.

Mrs. Chas. Hawley, Mrs. S. R. Seawright, Delphi, with Mrs. D. Meyer, 22 West Wayne.

Mrs. A. Jones, Logansport; Mrs. H. L. Dickenson, Indianapolis, with Mrs. N. R. Leonard, 109 West Washington.

Mrs. C. W. Conn, Terre Haute; Mrs. W. W. Hawley, Huntington, with Mrs. R. M. Hays, 346 West Washington.

Miss M. K. Wilden, Goshen, with Mrs. Geo. Felts, 324 West Washington.

Miss M. Peters, Dayton, with Mrs. Frank Wilson, 76 Brackenridge.

Miss Jennie Reed, Peru, with Mrs. John Ferguson, 203 West Berry.

Mrs. H. B. Townsend, Mrs. E. G. Reynolds, Mrs. A. F. Wolf, Elkhart; Miss M. F. Garrett, Delphi, at Hotel Wayne.

Miss T. Schwalm, Walton, with Mrs. M. McFee, 328 West Jefferson.

Mrs. W. N. Gates, Logansport; Mrs. E. Y. Comstock, Marion, with Mrs. S. M. Mahurin, 161 Griffith.

Mrs. J. D. Hague, Vincennes, with Mrs. W. Ward, 15 Pontiac.

Miss G. Y. Holliday, Indianapolis, with Mrs. John Jacobs, Spy Run avenue.

Mrs. S. Earl, Newton, with Mrs. D. M. Miller, Aveline house.

Mrs. F. M. Landers, Indianapolis, with Mrs. J. H. Bass, Aveline house.

Mrs. S. C. Dickey, Monticello, with Mrs. G. O. Barrett, 231 South Webster.

Miss Carrie Gray, Mrs. T. J. Gray, Goodland, with Mrs. J. P. Gray, 90 Williams.

Mrs. T. C. Hammond, Greencastle,

(Continued on Third Page)

WHEN General Washington became President and had patriots ask him for a position, he had just seventy-five postoffices, all told, with which to reward the faithful. How the Father of his Country would have walked the floor nights if he had had on his hands the 57,376 postoffices that are now established.

LOST—"I don't know where I can't tell when, I don't see how—something of great value to me, and for the return of which I shall be truly thankful, viz: a good appetite."

FOUND—"Health and strength, pure blood, an appetite like that of a wolf, regular digestion, all by taking that popular and peculiar medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla. I want everybody to try it this season." It is sold by all druggists. One hundred doses one dollar.

THERE are now two living ex-Presidents, Rutherford B. Hayes and Grover Cleveland.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

A WASHINGTON paper says that no. a dollar of conscience-money has been received at the Treasury for two years.

She Couldn't Understand It.

"What in the world has happened to you since the last time I saw you?" asked one lady of another when they met on the street the other day; "I can't understand it. Then you were pale, haggard and low-spirited, and I remember you said that you hardly cared whether you lived or died. To-day you look ever so much younger, and it is very evident from your beaming face that your low spirits have taken flight." "Yes, indeed," was the reply; "and shall I tell you what drove them away? It was Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I was a martyr to functional derangement until I began taking the 'Prescription.' Now I am as well as I ever was in my life. No woman who suffers as I did, ought to let an hour pass before procuring this wonderful remedy."

A Sensible Man.

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a sample bottle free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large bottles 50c and $1.

HO FOR OKLAHOMA!

Via the Wabash Railway.

The president has announced by proclamation that the region popularly known as "The Oklahoma country" in the center of the Indian Territory, will be open for settlement by homestead entry, on April 22, 1889, at 12 o'clock, noon, and not before. The president's proclamation locates the land office for the new eastern district of Oklahoma at Guthrie, which point is reached from Fort Wayne with but one change of cars via the Wabash route. For rates, routes, time, accommodations and conditions, apply to
R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent.
17 10t.

G. R. & I. R. R.

Rome City for 1889--Excursion Season.

An elegant new station house, capable of protecting fifteen hundred people from sun or rain. The island has been improved, sleeping rooms overhauled, buildings painted, new restaurant and dance hall erected. All the old buildings have been painted, and with two dance halls, enlarged restaurant, with twenty-five new clinker boats added to the already large fleet there, makes Rome City the most attractive, cleanest and best resort for picnics or excursion parties in Indiana.

The lake is large; nicely wooded banks surround it, clean gravel or sand shores; no black muck or wild grass to prevent the landing of row boats at almost any point desired; while those desiring to view the beautiful waters, without partaking of the pleasure of boat-riding, can do so seated upon the lake's beautiful banks, nicely shaded, thus avoiding the hot rays of the burning sun.

For rates and dates apply at the office of P. S. O'ROURKE,
15-tf Superintendent.

Centlivre's Bock Beer will be out tomorrow; call for it. 19-2t

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme& Gross.

Loose's Red Cloves Pills Cure Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, 25c per Box, 5 Boxes for $1. For sale by Dreier Bros.

A GEORGIA man has a hen which lays double eggs, each one having an egg within an egg, as it were.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies. The combination, proportion and preparation are peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, giving it curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where others fail.

"I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla the best medicine I ever used. It gives me an appetite and refreshing sleep, and keeps the cold out." J. S. FOGG, 106 Spruce Street, Portland, Me.

Is the best blood purifier before the public. It eradicates every impurity, and cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints. It overcomes that extreme tired feeling, and builds up the system.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla was a God-send to me, for it cured me of dyspepsia and liver complaint with which I had suffered 20 years." J. B. HORNBECK, South Fallsburg, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

"When I bought Hood's Sarsaparilla I made a good investment of one dollar in medicine for the first time. It has driven off rheumatism and improved my appetite so much that my boarding mistress says I must keep it locked up or she will be obliged to raise my board ...

"Hood's Sarsaparilla takes less time and quantity to show its effect than any other preparation." MRS. C. A. HUBBARD, N. Chili, N.Y.

"My wife had very poor health for a long time, suffering from indigestion, poor appetite, and constant headache. She tried everything we could hear of, but found no relief till she tried Hood's Sarsaparilla. ...

ANY ONE CAN DYE

DIAMOND DYES

A Dress, or a Coat, Ribbons, Feathers, Yarns, Rags, etc. } *Any Color* FOR TEN CENTS

and in many other ways SAVE Money, and make things look like NEW, by using DIAMOND DYES. The work is easy, simple, quick; the colors the BEST and FASTEST known. Ask for DIAMOND DYES and take no other.

For Gilding or Bronzing Fancy Articles USE DIAMOND PAINTS. Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only 10 Cents.

Baby Portraits.

A Portfolio of beautiful baby pictures from life, printed on fine plate paper by patent photo process, sent free to Mother of any Baby born within a year. Every Mother wants these pictures; send at once. Give Baby's name and age.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., BURLINGTON, VT.

Cleanse the System

DO IT NOW

With that most reliable medicine—Paine's Celery Compound. It purifies the blood, cures Constipation, and regulates the liver and kidneys, effectually cleansing the system of all waste and dead matters.

Paine's Celery Compound

combines true nerve tonic and strengthing qualities, reviving the energies and spirits.

"I have been troubled for some years with a complication of difficulties. After trying various remedies, and not finding relief, I tried Paine's Celery Compound. Before taking one full bottle the long troublesome symptoms began to subside, and I can truly say now, that I feel like a new man. Digestion has improved, and I have gained ten pounds in weight since I have commenced taking the Compound."
HONESTUS STEARNS, Felchville, Vt.
$1.00. Six for $5.00. At Druggists.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

STANDARD
MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE } For the Treatment of All Diseases.
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS:
DR. J. W. YOUNGE, DR. E. H. HAAS, DR. J. S. BLENKER, DR. W. L. SCHULTZE, DR. N. B. SMITH.
No. 210 CALHOUN STREET. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

L. O. HULL,
WALLPAPER
And Ceiling Decorations

In every quality from the cheapest to the best. Call and examine goods whether you want to buy or not. We offer you first, courteous treatment; second, the lowest prices; third, the greatest variety. We are recognized leaders in the

ARTISTIC DECORATION OF WALLS AND CEILINGS!

We can show you finer WORK than any firm in the city, and more of it than all others put together. When we complete a handsome piece of decorating, the would-be decorators send up their voices in cho us, "me too," "me too," and then try to copy our work. "Imitation is the sincerest flattery," but it takes time even to imitate. Hence, they give you now the style of papering and decorating we did last year. We give you new styles and charge no more than parties who try to learn the art of decorating at your expense, by experimenting on your work.

Lincrusta Walton, Papier Mache, Artists' Materials, Window Curtains, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Glass, Paper Hanging.

HOUSE, SIGN & FRESCO PAINTING.

90 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind

TELEPHONE, 285.

New Advertisements.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

HINDERCORNS.
The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. 15c. at Druggists. HISCOX & CO., N.Y.

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE
Have you Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Indigestion? Use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It has cured the worst cases and is the best remedy for all ills arising from defective nutrition. Take in time. 50c. and $1.00.

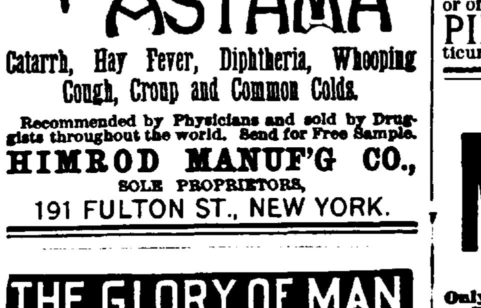
PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Grey Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff and hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

MADE WITH BOILING WATER.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.
COCOA
MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

Mind—your P's & Q's
PARLOA'S COOK BOOK.
Large Quarto. Lithographed Cover.
Over 100,000 Parloa Cook Books have been sold. Mailed on recept of 30 cts. by any bookseller, or ESTES & LAURIAT, Boston, Mass.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA
Catarrh, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Croup and Common Colds.
Recommended by Physicians and sold by Druggists throughout the world. Send for Free Sample.
HIMROD MANUF'G CO., SOLE PROPRIETORS,
191 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

THE GLORY OF MAN
STRENGTH. VITALITY!



KNOW THYSELF.
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE
A Scientific and Standard Popular Medical Treatise on the Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, Impurities of the Blood,

EXHAUSTED VITALITY
UNTOLD MISERIES

Resulting from Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses or Overtaxation, Enervating and unfitting the victim for Work, Business, the Married or Social Relation. Avoid unskilful pretenders. Possess this great work. It contains 300 pages, royal 8vo. Beautiful binding, embossed, full gilt. Price, only $1.00 by mail, post-paid, concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrative Prospectus Free, if you apply now. The distinguished author, Wm. H. Parker, M. D., received the GOLD AND JEWELLED MEDAL from the National Medical Association, for the PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY. Dr. Parker and a corps of Assistant Physicians may be consulted, confidentially, by mail or in person, at the office of THE PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., to whom all orders for books or letters for advice should be directed as above.

Delightful and most satisfactory to lovers of a GOOD CIGAR.
The Spreader
Wide-awake Dealers for agency apply to
WM. ... CO., Chicago, Ill.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT,
ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.
112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

The Oldest Firm and Most Reliable in the City,
Wing & Mahurin,
ARCHITECTS!
27 Calhoun Street. jan 29-6mo.

FRANK B. KENDRICK,
ARCHITECT,
138 CALHOUN STREET,
FORT WAYNE, - - - - - - - INDIANA

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1,000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street, New York.

ACHING Sides AND Back
Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney and Uterine Pains, Rheumatic, Sciatic, Sharp and Weakening Pains, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain killing, strengthening plaster. 25 cents; five for $1.000. At druggists, or of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.
PIMPLES, black heads, chapped and oily skin cured by Cuticura Soap. April 25.

MARVELOUS
MEMORY
DISCOVERY.
Only Genuine System of Memory Training.
Four Books Learned in one reading.
Mind wandering cured.
Every child and adult greatly benefitted.
Great inducements to Correspondence Classes.
Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind Diseases, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the great Psychologist, J. M. Buckley, D.D., editor of the *Christian Advocate*, N. Y., Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hons. Judge Gibson, Judah P. Benjamin, and others, sent post free by
Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

FOURTH POINT

You should read THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS because you want *the best your money will buy*. THE DAILY NEWS is a member of the Associated Press. This means that its news service is unsurpassed. Two of its staff live in Washington the year round, and are exclusively occupied in its service. It has special correspondents throughout the United States, and in the leading capitals of Europe. It has 331 people regularly on its pay roll. It takes between $5,500 and $6,000 per week to pay them—nearly $300,000 a year. Its expenditures aggregate very nearly $1,000,000 annually. All this means quality.

Remember—Its circulation is 220,000 a day—over a million a week—and it costs by mail 25 cts. a month, four months $1.00,—*one cent a day*.

A. F. GESSLER,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
FRESH, SALT
—AND—
SMOKED - MEATS,
60 East Main Street.
He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Sausages in the ... Dressed Poultry and Home-... ... 21-1yr.

POND'S EXTRACT.

LETTERS FROM THE GOVERNORS.

It is a well-known fact that POND'S EXTRACT is used and recommended by more distinguished people than any preparation or remedy extant.

It is used in the household of the President as well as that of the humblest citizen; by members of the army and the navy, the Bar and the Bench, the pulpit and the press—all ranks and classes of people. To further illustrate this fact we append a few of the more recent letters from Governors of different States:

The Governor of New Hampshire.

GENTLEMEN: I have used POND'S EXTRACT in my family for several years, and have found it a most desirable and valuable remedy. Yours truly, MOODY CURRIER.
Dec. 3, '87.

The Governor of Pennsylvania.

GENTS: POND'S EXTRACT has been a valued reliance in our family for several years, especially in relieving the aches, sprains and bruises incident to children.
Very truly yours,
Nov. 30, '87. JAMES A. BEAVER.

The Governor of New Jersey.

DEAR SIR: I have for many years used POND'S EXTRACT, and have derived great benefit and relief therefrom. Yours truly,
Dec. 5, '87. R. S. GREEN.

The Lt.-Governor of Illinois.

GENTLEMEN: POND'S EXTRACT has long had a place in the medicine chest of my family. I assure you that we have found it a ready and valuable agent to relieve pain in many cases, and that very promptly. We cannot well keep house without it.
I am, truly yours,
Oct. 10, '87. J. C. SMITH.

POND'S EXTRACT is invaluable for all kinds of Pain, Inflammation and Hemorrhages.
Excellence invites imitation. Beware of worthless imitations of POND'S EXTRACT.

LONG LIFE.

There is nothing in the world more generally desired than long life, yet the majority of people put off caring for their health—not because they are really careless, but because we live our lives at such a pace we have not time to give the subject sufficient thought until we receive a reminder in the shape of a severe illness.

Then, too, we are constantly bewildered by the various schools of medicine, and the physicians who represent them, and often blunder in our choice of a doctor.

If people only knew that the very best health-keeper, life-preserver and disease preventer that has yet been discovered, is simmered down into a concentrated and very palatable form in the shape of New Style Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters, they would not hesitate a moment to try it.

But they do not know. How can they know, when so many not only worthless, but positively injurious drugs are constantly flooding the market under various names and guises, that the New Style Vinegar Bitters is as bad as any of them?

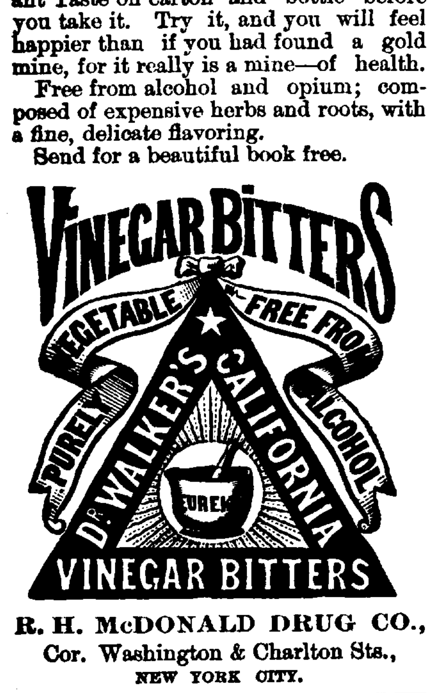
They do not knew, of course, unless they have the courage to try the New Style. It straightens out a tangled-up system in a very short while, and those who buy it once buy it always.

Why don't you try it, reader? It is sent out by a responsible house, and is exactly as represented. It costs but a dollar for a very large bottle. Try it once and you will never be so glad of anything in your life. Your druggist may not have it, but he will order it for you. Be sure it says New Style Pleasant Taste on carton and bottle before you take it. Try it, and you will feel happier than if you had found a gold mine, for it really is a mine—of health.

Free from alcohol and opium; composed of expensive herbs and roots, with a fine, delicate flavoring.

Send for a beautiful book free.

VINEGAR BITTERS



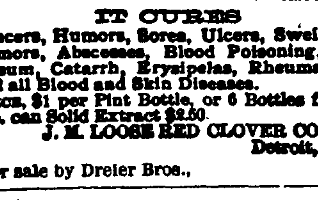
R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.,
Cor. Washington & Charlton Sts.,
NEW YORK CITY.

LOOSE'S EXTRACT

RED CLOVER BLOSSOM

THE GREAT Blood Purifier.

PURE AND EFFICACIOUS.



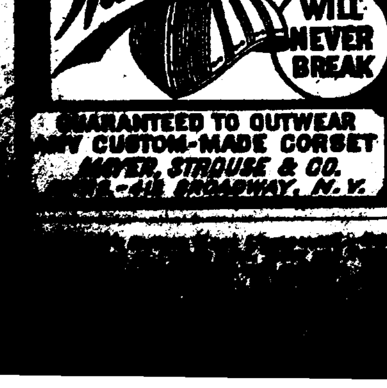
TRADE MARK

IT CURES

Cancers, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings, Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases.
PRICE, $1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for $5. 1 lb. can Solid Extract $2.50.
J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit, Mich.

For sale by Dreier Bros.,

BUY THE FAMOUS



WILL NEVER BREAK

GUARANTEED TO OUTWEAR ANY CUSTOM-MADE CORSET
MEYER, STROUSE & CO.
412-414 BROADWAY, N.Y.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1889.

OUR GUESTS.

(Continued From Second Page.)

with Miss Merica Hoagland, Aveline house.

Miss Belle Outcalt, Plymouth, with Mrs. Byron Holmes.

MICHIGAN.

Mrs. T. A. Etter, Richland, with Mrs. Dr. Caldwell, 154 Harrison.

Mrs. P. E. Schriber, with Mrs. Frank Riblet, 306 South Calhoun.

Mrs. W. D. Sexton, Hillsdale, with Mrs. Frank Wilt, 306 South Calhoun.

Dr. Mary Brown, Ann Arbor, with Mrs. John Ferguron, 203 West Berry.

Mrs. W. H. Blair, Reading, with Miss Ellen McKeag, 149 Fairfield avenue.

Mrs. D. A. B. Strong, Reading, with Mrs. E. C. Smith, 11 Monroe.

Mrs. J. B. Sutton, Quincy, with Mrs. Wm. Harrison, 30 Madison.

Mrs. F. C. Stone. Mrs. A. F. Bruske, Saginaw, with Mrs. E. T. Williams, 132 East Main.

Miss C. S. Weed, Ypsilanti, Miss Florence Goodison, Ypsilanti, with Mrs. M. Hamilton, Clinton.

Mrs. W. W. Wetmore, Mrs. Merrill, Jonesville, with Mrs. J. K. McCracken, 271 West Wayne.

Mrs. E. K. Spencer, Miss Ella Alvord, Adrian, with Mrs. O. J. Wilson, 217 West Wayne.

Mrs. C. G. Brownell, Mrs. Thos. Beck, Detroit, with Mrs. M. E. Woodward, 104 West Main street.

Mrs. J. A. Ranney, Kalamazoo, with H. C. Moderwell, Aveline house.

Mrs. D. O. Roberts, Mrs. J. F. Loba, with Miss I. G. French, Homestead.

Mrs. F. Z. Rossiter, Kalamazoo, with Mrs. E. J. Hamilton, Hamilton homestead.

Mrs. I. Pierce, West Bay City, Mrs. S. C. V. McKee, South Lyon, with Mrs. J. F. Pope, 185 West Wayne.

Mrs. J. W. Wells, Menominee, Mrs. F. A. Moreau, Menominee, with Mrs. A. H. Zollars, 17 Brackenridge.

OHIO.

Mrs. S. J. Tate, Miss C. Gorrell, Paulding, with Mrs. G. C. Dodez, 113 West Wayne.

Mrs. J. L. Scott, Defiance, with Mrs. E. S. Jones, 83 Butler.

Mrs. T. A. Graves, Mrs. P. P. Doering, Antwerp, with Mrs. H. V. Root, 43 Harmer.

Mrs. Robt. Sanders, Urbana, Mrs. E. W. Work, Van Wert, with Mrs. Wm. Carson, 95 East Berry.

Miss Anna Otis, Mrs. C. E. Stewart, Hicksville, with Miss E. Lehr, Clay.

Mrs. E. G. Strong, Defiance, with Mrs. E. C. Jones, 83 Butler.

Mrs. G. W. Holmes, Lima, with Mrs. Wm. Creighton, 49 Brackenridge.

Miss Hattie Hughes, Kunkel, with Mrs. J. C. Drake, 79 West Main.

Mrs. J. R. Hughes, Lima, with Mrs. J. O. Keller, 154 East Berry.

Miss Jennie Hummer, Fostoria, with Mrs. W. L. Griffiths, 438 West Washington.

Miss Madge Lytle, Delphos, with Mrs. Ed. Evans, 174 West Wayne.

Mrs Mattoon, Toledo, with Mrs. G. W. Morgan, 184 East Jefferson.

Mrs. J. W. McClusky, Antwerp, with Mrs. H. V. Root, 43 Harmer.

Miss Alice McDaniels, Fremont, with Mrs. W. E. Griffiths, 438 West Washington.

Mrs. J. P. Moore, Fremont, with Mrs. A. H. Hueston, 322 West Washington.

Mrs. J. M. Osborne, Toledo, with Mrs. L. D. Keil, 145 West Superior.

Mrs. J. A. Parker, Fostoria; Mrs. T. M. Ritchie, West University, with Mrs. John Larwill, 93 East Berry.

Mrs. W. E. Knox, Mrs. C. C. Doolittle, Toledo, with Mrs. T. J. Jackson, Fairfield avenue.

Miss Anna Galt, Ada, with Mrs. Frank Wilson, 76 Brackenridge.

Mrs. S. S. Gilson, Cincinnati, with Westminster Seminary.

Mrs. B. Tower, Toledo, with Mrs. A. M. Tower, 19 DeWald.

Mrs. D. W. Cooper, McComb, with Mrs. N. Barden, 28 Creighton avenue.

Mrs. Dague, Delphos, with Mrs. O. B. Fitch, 407 South Calhoun.

Mrs. L. A. Dilworth, McComb, with Mrs. M. Brokaw, 6 Creighton avenue.

Mrs. R. M. Burrows, Hicksville; Mrs. E. M. Bacon, Bryan, with Mrs. F. Glenn, 71 West DeWald.

Mrs. S. J. Boggle, Kenton, with Mrs. E. C. Smith, 11 Monroe.

Mrs. M. E. Miller, Bryan; Miss Clara Cannan, Montpelier, with Mrs. M. E. Darker, 81 Butler.

Mrs. S. K. Jay, St. Mary's; Mrs. P. Carpenter, Bowling Green, with Mrs. A. H. Dougall, 323 East Wayne.

Mrs. G. Rings, Mrs. Clark Chandler, West Unity, with Mrs. M. Moshier, 33 East Williams.

Mrs. T. Hubbard, Mrs. W. F. Converse, Sandusky, with Mrs. J. D. Olds, 198 West Wayne.

Mrs. I. W. Satterthwait, Lima; Mrs. B. W. Slagle, Defiance, with Mrs. R. McClure, 340 West Washington.

WISCONSIN.

Mrs. G. L. Clement, Mrs. H. R. Vedder, Mrs. Williard Merrill, Mrs. W. S. Candee, Milwaukee, with Mrs. John Shoaff, Spy Run avenue.

Mrs. S. S. Merrill, Mrs. John Plankinton, Milwaukee, with Mrs. J. W. Bell, 258 West Wayne.

Mrs. D. C. VanOstrand, Mrs. J. E. Chapin, Neenah, with Mrs. E. Yarnelle, 312 East Jefferson.

IOWA.

Mrs. S. A. Ballard, Winterset, with Mrs. Wm. Fleming, Aveline house.

Mrs. J. C. Broeksmit, Cedar Rapids, at Westminster Seminary.

Mrs. L. J. McCartney, Clarence, with Mrs. D. M. Miller, Aveline house.

Mrs. E. J. Reed, Marion, with Mrs. Wm. Crighton, 49 Brackenridge.

Mrs. D. M. C. Rowley, Cedar Rapids, with Mrs. Mont. Hamilton, Clinton.

MINNESOTA.

Mrs. L. J. Lee, St. Paul, with Mrs. A. J. Laubach, 127 East Washington.

Mrs. A. W. Ringland, Duluth, with Mrs. C. L. Olds, 313 Barr.

Mrs. W. M. Tenney, Minneapolis, with Rev. Dr. Moffatt, 126 East Berry.

Mrs. C. O. VanCleve, Minneapolis, with Mrs. J. L. Williams, 96 West Wayne.

NEBRASKA.

Mrs. Thos. Marsland, Lincoln, with Mrs. Wm. Harrison, 30 Madison.

A Great Surprise.

Is in store for all those who use ...

A RICH find—almost $2,000 in gold, bank notes and silver—was made in a bag of oats by a storekeeper of Brentwood, England. He returned the treasure to the poor farmer from whom he bought the oats, and was rewarded with a bushel of grain and the promise of a rabbit. The soil-tiller's mother (she died a few months ago) was a miser and is thought to have made a hiding-place of the bag, which had long been stored in her son's granary.

IF Benjamin Franklin had only stuck to his original idea of making it a part of the treaty of peace with England that Canada should be ceded to the United States, what a heap of trouble might have been saved. But England would not listen, and the idea was abandoned.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar to itself and superior to all other preparations in strength, economy, and medicinal merit.

RHUBARB came from China about 1573, and when introduced into England was called "patience." Turnip leaves were first eaten as a salad.

The Wonderful Carlsbad Springs.

At the Ninth International Medical Congress, Dr. A. L. A. Toboldt, of the University of Pennsylvania, read a paper stating that out of thirty cases treated with the genuine imported Carlsbad Sprudel Salt, Powder form, for chronic constipaton, hypochondria, disease of the liver and kidneys, jaundice, adiposis, disbetes, dropsy from valvular heart disease, dyspepsia, catarrhal inflammation of the stomach, ulcer of the stomach or spleen, children with marasmus, gout, rheumatism of the joints, gravel, etc., twenty-six were entirely cured, three much improved, and one not treated long enough. Average time of treatment, four weeks.

The Carlsbad Sprudel Salt (powder form) is an excellent Aperient, Laxative and Diuretic. It clears the complexion, purifies the blood. It is easily soluble; pleasant to take and permanent in action. The genuine product of the Carlsbad Springs is exported in round bottles. Each bottle comes in a light blue paper carton, and has the signature "Eisner & Mendelson Co.," sole agents, 6 Barclay Street, on every bottle. One bottle mailed for One Dollar. Dr. Toboldt's lectures mailed free upon application.

Tutt's Pills

This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness

And all diseases arising from a Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion.

The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegantly suar coated and easy to swallow.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

DIETER'S CROWN

BAKING POWDER

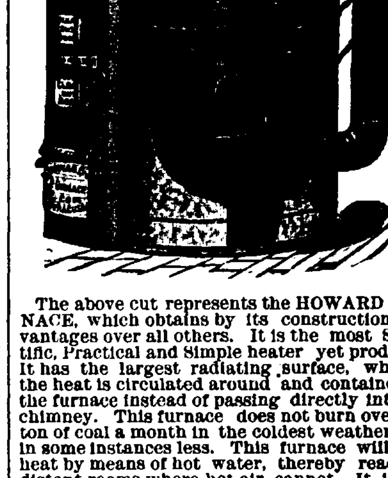
Recommended by the highest medical and chemical authorities, who testify to its absolute purity, wholesomeness and wonderful strength. Every can guaranteed to do the work of any other baking powder costing twice as much. Every can guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase money refunded.

1 lb. Can, 20c.; ½ lb., 10c.; ¼ lb., 5c.

If your dealer does not keep Crown, do not let him persuade you to buy some other he claims to be just as good, but ask him to oblige you by getting

DIETER'S **CROWN BAKING POWDER.**

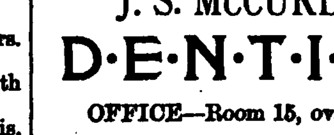
SHE'S A HUMMER!



The above cut represents the HOWARD FURNACE, which obtains by its construction, advantages over all others. It is the most Scientific, Practical and Simple heater yet produced. It has the largest radiating surface, wherein the heat is circulated around and contained in the furnace instead of passing directly into the chimney. This furnace does not burn over one ton of coal a month in the coldest weather and in some instances less. This furnace will also heat by means of hot water, thereby reaching distant rooms where hot air cannot. It is low down and can be set in the lowest cellar and still allow hot air pipes to be taken from the top instead of the side of the casting as in all other furnaces.

JOHN PRESSLER,
71 East Columbia street.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind



Opposite the Aveline House over the Mordhurst Drug Store.

J. S. McCURDY,

D·E·N·T·I·S·T

OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. tues&sat6m

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK, 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind,

I still occupy same rooms I occupied 14 years ago.

DR. T. J. DILLS

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion,
Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

There is a GREAT DIFFERENCE between STIMULANTS and INTOXICANTS. HOPTONIC IS A WONDERFUL STIMULANT.

For sale at Thieme & Gross' Drug Store, Corner Calhoun and Wayne.

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR 1889.

:o:

No Advance on Sugar, Coffee or Teas.

:o:

Just Received a Shipment of Twenty Hogsheads of Choice New Orleans Sugar 5 1-2 Cents a Pound.

:o:

Great Reduction in New Turkish Prunes, Foreign and Domestic Dried Fruits.

:o:

Green Tea, Black Tea, Japan Tea, Young Hyson Tea.

Good, 20c. per pound; choice, 30c.; best, 50c. per pound. Imperial Tea, good, 30c.; best, 50c. per pound. Gunpowder Tea, 30c.; best, 50c. Oolong or Black Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. Japan Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. The above prices are the lowest on record and the best teas are of the highest quality. No better anywhere. The other grades are good, sweet, drawing tea and will please the most fastidious tea drinkers. Just give them a trial and satisfy yourself.

Coffee—Rio, Java and Roasted Coffee.

Best Rio Coffee, 23c.; Best Roasted Rio, 22c.; Jersey coffee, 24c.; Dannermillers, 24c; Leverings, 24c.; Anchor, 24c.; Victor, 24c.; Best Old Government Java, 27c.; Roasted Java, 32c.

Sugars—White, Brown and New Orleans.

Choice New Orleans sugar, 6c; choice yellow extra C sugar, 7c; standard white coffee A sugar, 8c.; granulated, 8½c.; cut loaf and powdered, 7½c.

Foreign Fruits for Cakes.

New Valencia Raisins, 8c.; Loose Muscatel Raisins, 12c.; Seedless Sultana Raisins, 10c.; Finest Malaga Layer Raisins, 15c.; Zantee Currants, 8c.; Leghorn Citrons, 25c.; Orange and Lemon Peel, 15c.; Layer Figs, 12½c.; Good Figs, 8c.; Golden Layer Dates, 8c.; Shelled Almonds, 30c. per pound.

Domestic Dried Fruits.

Dried Raspberries, 28c.; Pitted Cheries, 20c.; Dried Blackberries, 10c.; California Pared Peaches, 20c.; California Apricots, 20c.; California Pitted Plums, 15c.; California Necterines, 20c.; California Silver Prunes, 15.; California Evaporated Peaches, 20c.; New Turkish Prunes, 5c.; Dried Peaches, 8c.; Dried Apples, 5c.; Evaporated Apples, 9c.; German Pears, 10c.; Prunells, 16c.

CANDIES AND NUTS.

Pure stick candy, 12c.; Pure mixed candy, 12c.; Fancy candy, 20c.; Brazil nuts, 10c. quart; Almond nuts, 15c; Mixed nuts, 12½c.; Walnuts and Filberts, 12½c. quart.

Syrups—Maple and Sugar Syrups.

Pure Maple syrup, 80c.; golden drips, 40c.; Sorghum, 40c.; New Orleans molasses, 35c.; best, 50c. a gallon; The sorghum is splendid and 10c. lower than we ever sold it before.

Fish of all Kinds.

No. 1 White fish, half barrels, $7.00, kits, $1.00; Family White fish, quarter barrels, $1.60, kits, 50c.; Pickerel, quarter barrels, $1.60, kits, 55c.; Extra Mess Mackerel kits, $2.20; Family Mackeral kits, $1.50; Fine Large Labrador Herring, $1 each, or $4.50 per barrel; New Holland Herring, 90c. a keg; Georgia Bank Codfish, 5c. per pound; Dried Herring, 25c. a box.

Liquors and Wines for Medical Purposes.

Old 76, $2.50 per gallon; two years old, $1.75; one year old, $1.40 per gallon; new whisky, $1 and $1.25 per gallon; Port and Sherry, $1.25 a gallon; California wine, $1.25 per gallon; wines in bottles, 35c. and 40c.

Oils—Machine Oil, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Neatsfoot Oil, Castor and Headlight Oil.

Fish oil, 70c. per gallon; Neatsfoot oil, 80c. per gallon; Lard oil, 70c. per gallon; Machine oil, dark, 20c. per gallon; Golden, 30c. per gallon; Castor oil, $1.75 per gallon; Headlight oil, 12c. per gallon.

Cigars and Tobaccos, Plug Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco and Fine Cut

Good cigars, 60c. and $1 per box; Choice cigars, $1.50 per box; Horse Shoe plug tobacco, 45c. per pound; J. T. or Big Chung, 38c; Wild Flower 40c.; Bob White, 45c.; Jolly Ike, 40c. per pound; Smoking tobacco, 20c, 25c, 35c.; best Dunham, 45c. per pound; Fine cut tobacco, 25c, 50c, and 75c. per pound.

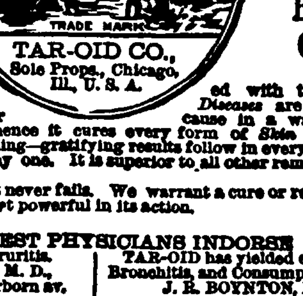
25 Cents on the Dollar Saved at the

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

TAR-OID

NATURE HAS NO BETTER REMEDY

Than this New Compound of Tar for
Wounds, Burns, Sores, Piles, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and Coughs, Croup, Scrofula, Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Bronchitis, and Consumption.



TAR-OID must not be confounded with the cheap remedies which are prepared on the theory that *Skin Diseases* are caused by *impure blood*, which is not true. They have their cause in a want of *vital action* in the skin. TAR-OID restores this action, hence it cures every form of *Skin Disease*, also sores, burns, etc. It is soothing and wonderfully healing—gratifying results follow in every case. It is harmless and can be used with perfect safety by any one. It is superior to all other remedies. There is positively nothing else like it.

TAR-OID is a sure cure for piles. It never fails. We warrant a cure or refund the money. It gives immediate relief. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful in its action.

Send for our "Good Samaritan" free.

CHICAGO'S BEST PHYSICIANS INDORSE IT.

TAR-OID has no equal for Piles and Pruritis.
LEILA G. BEDELL, M. D.,
181 Dearborn av.

TAR-OID gives me fine results in Rectal and Skin Troubles, Indolent Sores, and Enlarged Glands.
F. H. PRATT, M. D.,
57 Central Music Hall.

TAR-OID acts like a charm on Piles, Old Sores, etc.
J. R. M'CULLOUGH, M. D.,
9 S. Halsted st.

TAR-OID has yielded excellent results in Croup, Bronchitis, and Consumption.
J. R. BOYNTON, M. D., R. 506, 70 State st.

TAR-OID has a most wonderful action on the skin and has given me fine results in Coughs and Consumption.
W. H. BURT, M. D.,
112 Dearborn st.

TAR-OID gives me perfect satisfaction in Cervical Troubles, Swellings, and Piles.
M. M. THOMPSON, 408 Oakley av.

TAR-OID CO., 73 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by Dreier Bros., Corner of Columbia and Calhoun.

H. C. MEYER,

Merchant Tailor!

Has received his large and well selected stock of

SPRING GOODS!

He will make suits in the latest styles and at reasonable prices.

44 HARRISON ST. mar...

GETTY BROTHERS,

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices.

S. BREIDENSTEIN.

Real Estate & Loans

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Grand Easter Attraction!

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

MONDAY, APRIL 22nd.

Geo. S. Knight's

COMEDY COMPANY,

In the Funny Musical Comedy,

O·V·E·R

—THE—

GARDEN WALL!

—NEW—

Music, Singing, Dancing,

And special new scenery. Sale of seats Friday.

Prices, - - 25c, 50c, and 75c.

A. FOSTER!

THE FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailor

Is now receiving his LARGE and WELL SELECTED STOCK of

Spring Goods

Which are the Nobbiest ever brought to this city. He intends making Suits in the Latest Styles and at Very Low Prices this spring, and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

No. 15 W. Wayne St.

L. JAXTHEIMER

Merchant Tailor

CARRIES A

Full Line

—OF—

Foreign & Domestic Goods, Suitings,

Spring Overcoatings, Trouserings

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

32 W. MAIN ST.

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,

Next door to Y. M. C. A.,

FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

Boston Tea Store.

—FOR—

Fine Groceries

20 West Berry Street.

Telephone 152. Feb5-1y

A. HATTERSLEY & SON

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

—FOR YOUR—

SPRING CLOTHING

—GO TO—

J. W. FOWLES

Merchant Tailor,
Fashionable Tailoring.

Moderate Prices. A Full Line of Spring Suitings Just Received.

No. 64 Barr street, near Berry,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

T. M. BAXTER & COMPANY,

Commission Merchants

Stocks, grain and provisions, bought, sold and carried on margins. No. 40 Board of Trade, Chicago; also, rooms 2 and 5 Treatman block, Fort Wayne.
18-tf A. K. IREY, Manager.

MARY A. WHERY, M. D., office and residence No. 26 Madison street. Special attention given to ladies. May26-tf

FANCY

PARLOR

CHAIRS.

An Elegant New Line just in

POLISHED

PARLOR

TABLES.

We show a very full line of these popular goods.

Combination

Book Shelves

and Secretary

These makes very convenient and very attractive pieces of Parlor Furniture. We have them at our usual well-known low prices.

Hanging and

Parlor

Lamps.

If you do not charge your memory with it, you will forget when you want a Lamp of any kind that you can buy it of us at fully one-third less than the usual price.

Baby

Carriages!

We are the largest dealers in this class of goods in the state. We offer for your inspection Fifty Different Styles, in all the popular colors of upholstering. The

Foster Furniture and Carpet Co.

Fresh Oysters,
Fish, Poultry

And all kinds of Game in Season at

NISWONDER & FOX,
17½ West Berry Street. feb6-3m

Fine Meats.

The Establishment of

J. - N. - PFEIFFER,

44 West Berry Street,

Is one the Best

MEAT - MARKETS
IN THE CITY.

SPECIAL PRICES are given on Boilings and Roasts, choice Rolled Corn Beef, Home-made Sausage and Home-made Lard. Everything sold at reasonable prices.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect March 17, 1889.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York *5:30 a. m., †11:40 p. m., *8:00 p. m., *2:00 p. m.
Crestline accommodation, †7:00 a. m.
WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:15 a. m., †11:40 a. m., *5:00 p. m., *1:45 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For Plymouth, †4:00 p. m.
*Daily.
†Daily, except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Lv 2 00 p m	Express	Lv 2 00 p m
Lv 6 10 a m	Accommodation	Lv 6 45 a m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH		GOING NORTH
10 30 a m—Ar	—Cincinnati Ex.......—Lv	
	Detroit Ex	" 4 40 p m
3 40 p m	" —Detroit Ex	" 11 30 a m
5 20 p m	" —Way Freight.........	" 5 40 a m

All trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER R. R.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.
[Fort Wayne Time Table.]

Going South.	Arrives
5 30 a m—Ft Wayne accommodation—	9 30 a m
10 45 a m—Cin & Lo'v'le mail and ex—	4 05 pm
5 30 p m—Indianapolis express......	—10 00 p m

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail.........	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily..............	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday..........	1 30
Limited Express, daily	6 35

Lafayette accom arrives 11 a m.

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m..............................	10 30 a m
1 45 p m..............................	6 [illegible] p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m..............................	1 [illegible] p m
1 10 p m..............................	6 [illegible] p m
7 00 p m..............................	[illegible]

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect Nov., 1888.
GOING NORTH.
For Grand Rapids and North..........Lv [illegible]
For Grand Rapids.........................
From Grand Rapids.......................
GOING SOUTH.
For Richmond and Cincinnati.........

BAGGAGE-SMASHERS.

NGS THAT TRAVELERS SUFFER AT THEIR HANDS.

iptions on Trunks Which Indicate the aracter of the Owner—The President's shaps in the Twin Cities—Touching ory of the Reformed Lecturer.

EVERY thinking student has doubtless noticed that when he enters the office or autograph department of an American inn a live and alert male person seizes his valise or traveling-bag with much earnestness, writes Bill Nye from Minneapolis. He then conveys it to some sequestered spot and does not again return. He is the porter of the hotel or inn. He may be a humble porter just starting out or he may be a swollen and purse-proud porter with silver in his hair and also in his sock.

I speak of the porter and his humble lot in order to show the average American boy who may read these lines that humor is not the only thing in America which yields large dividends on a small capital. To be a porter does not require great genius or education or intellectual versatility, and yet, well attended to, the business is remunerative in the extreme and often yields excellent returns. It shows that any American boy who does faithfully and well the work assigned to him may become well-to-do and prosperous.

It was here in Minneapolis that Mr. Cleveland was injudicious. He and his wife were pained to read the following conversation in the paper the

THE LISTENING REPORTER.

day after their visit to the Flour City:

"Yes, I like the town pretty well, but the people, some of 'em, are too blamed fresh."

"Do you think so, Grover? I thought they were nice, indeed, and still I think I like St. Paul the best. It is so old and respectable."

"O, yes, respectability is good enough in its place, but it can be overdone. I like Washington, where respectability is not made a hobby."

"But are you not enjoying yourself here, honey?"

"No, I am not. To tell you the truth, I am unhappy. I'm so scared for fear that I'll say something about the place that will be used against me by the St. Paul folks that I almost wish I was dead, and everybody wants to show me the new bridge and the water-works and speak of 'our great and phenomenal growth,' and show me the population statistics, and the schoolhouse, and the Washburn residence, and Doc Ames, and Ole Forgerson, and the saw-mill, and the boom, and then walk me up into the thirteenth story of a flour mill, and pour corn-meal down my back, and show me the wonderful growth of the city debt, and the sewerage, and the West Hotel, and the glorious ozone, and things here, that it makes me tired. And I have to look happy and shake hands, and say it knocks St. Paul silly, while I don't think so at all, and I wish I could do something besides be President for a couple of weeks, and quit lying almost entirely, except when I went afishing."

"But do you think the people here are cordial, dawling?"

"Yes, they're too cordial for me altogether. Instead of talking about the wonderful hit I have made as President, and calling attention to my remarkable administration, they talk about the flour output, and the electric plant, and other crops here, and allude feelingly to 'No. 1 hard,' and chintz bugs, and other flora and fauna of this country which, to be honest with you, I do not and never did give a damn for."

"Grover!"

"Well, I beg your pardon, dear, and I oughtn't to speak that way before you, but if you knew how much better I feel now you would not speak so harshly to me. It is, indeed, hard to be ever gay and joyous before the great masses, who, as a general thing, do not know enough to pound sand, but who are still vested with the divine right of suffrage, and so must be treated gently, and loved and smiled at till it makes me ache."

Mr. Cleveland was greatly annoyed by the publication of this conversation, and could not understand it until this fall, when a Minneapolis man told him that the pale, haughty coachman who drove the Presidential carriage was a reporter. He could handle a team with one hand and remember things with the other.

And so I say that as a President we cannot be too careful what we say. I hope that the little boys and girls who read this and who may hereafter become Presidents or wives of Presidents will bear this in mind, and always have a kind word for one and all, whether they feel that way or not.

ABOUT PORTERS.

But I started out to speak of porters and not reporters. I carry with me this year a small, sorrel bag, weighing a little over twenty ounces. It contains a [illegible]t bottle of horse medicine and a [illegible] rag. Sometimes it also contains a costly robe de nuit, when I do [illegible]get and leave said robe in the [illegible]-car or hotel. I am not over[illegible] this matter, however, when I [illegible]tly that the shrill cry of fire [illegible] most any hotel in the United [illegible] would bring to the fire es[illegible] employes of said

sides, I have paid $8.35 for new handles to replace those that have been torn off in a frantic scuffle between the porter and myself to see which would get away with it.

Yesterday I was talking with a reformed lecturer about this peculiarity of the porters. He said he used to lecture a great deal at moderate prices throughout the country, and after ten years of earnest toil he was enabled to retire with a rich experience and nine dollars in money. He lectured on phrenology and took his meals with the Chairman of the lecture committee. In Ouray, Col., the baggageman allowed his trunk to fall from a great height and so the lid was knocked off and the bust which the professor used in his lecture was busted. He therefore had to borrow a baldheaded man to act as bust for him in the evening. After the close of the lecture the professor found that the bust had stolen the gross receipts from his coat-tail pocket while he was lecturing. The only improbable feature about this story is the implication that a baldheaded man would commit a crime.

But still he did not become soured. He pressed on and lectured to the gentle janitors of the land in piercing tones. He was always kind to every one, even when people criticised his lecture and went away before he got through. He forgave them and paid his bills just the same as he did when people liked him.

Once a newspaper man had done him a great wrong and said that "the lecture was decayed and that the professor would endear himself to every one if he would some night at his hotel, instead of blowing out the gas and turning off his brains as he usually did just turn off the gas and blow out his brains." But the professor did not go to his office and blow holes in his viscera. He spoke kindly to him always, and once when the two met in a barber shop, and it was doubtful which was "next" as they came in from opposite ends of the room, the professor gently yielded the chair to the man who had done him a great wrong, and while the barber was shaving him eleven tons of ceiling peeled off and fell on the editor who had been so cruel and so rude, and when they gathered up the debris a day or two afterward it was almost impossible to tell which was ceiling and which was remains.

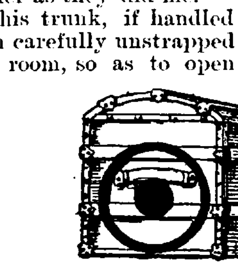
So it is always best to deal gently with the erring, especially if you think it will be fatal to them.

The reformed lecturer also spoke of a discovery he made, which I had never heard of before. He began, during the closing years of his tour, to notice mysterious marks on his trunk, made with chalk generally, and so during his leisure hours he investigated them and their cause and effect. He found that they were the symbols of the Independent Order of Porters and Baggage-Bursters. He discovered that it was a species of language by which one porter informed the next, without the expense of telegraphing, what style of man owned the trunk and the prospects for touching him, as one might say.

MYSTERIOUS SIGNS.

The Professor gave me a few of these signs from an old note-book, together with his own interpretation after years of close study. I reproduce them here because I know they will interest the reader as they did me.

This trunk, if handled gently and then carefully unstrapped in the owner's room, so as to open comfortably

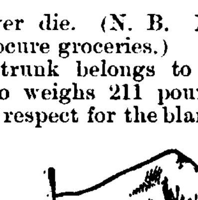


without bursting the wall or giving the owner vertigo when he opens it, is good for a quarter.

This man is a good, kind-hearted man generally, but will sometimes es-

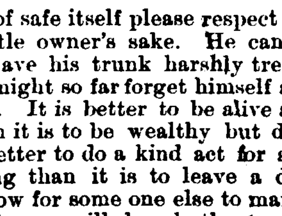
cape. Better not let him have his hand baggage till he puts up.

This trunk belongs to a woman who may possibly thank you if you handle the baggage gently and will weep if you knock the lid off. Kind words



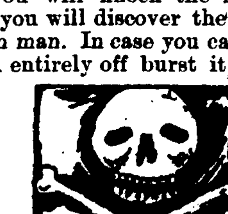
can never die. (N. B. Nyether can they procure groceries.)

This trunk belongs to a traveling man who weighs 211 pounds. If you have no respect for the blamed old fire-



proof safe itself please respect it for its gentle owner's sake. He cannot bear to have his trunk harshly treated and he might so far forget himself as to kill you. It is better to be alive and poor than it is to be wealthy but dead. It is better to do a kind act for a fellow-being than it is to leave a desirable widow for some one else to marry.

If you will knock the top off this trunk you will discover the clothing of a mean man. In case you cannot knock the lid entirely off burst it open a lit-



tle so that the great, restless, seething traveling public can see how many hotel napkins and towels and cakes of soap he has stolen. The bald-headed man and his hair are soon parted.

A Joker that Ought to Be [illegible]

Visitor (to man in [illegible]—"[illegible] are you here for, my man?"

Prisoner—"For stea[illegible] [illegible] shoe."

Visitor—"Don't you [illegible]

Some Typographical Errors.

Some typographical blunders are simply amusing; others are simply maddening. Not long ago a novel depicted "a pretty, two headed boy playing on the green," secure from hunters of curiosities and agents of dime museums. The boy was not such a natural phenomenon as he seemed, however, for a simple transposition of two letters had changed him from "a tow-headed" youngster into one with duplicate heads. It was a Boston newspaper that made its critic say: "The toast for Irving like the toast for olives, must be cut elevated." What the critic wrote was: The taste for Irving like the taste for olives, must be cultivated." A noted clergyman once preached a sermon in which he used the quotation: "And he saw Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom." The printer, evidently not a Bibical student, set up; "And he saw Abraham afar off, and a horse's ears in Boston." The readers of a Missouri paper were astonished to hear, in a vigorous leader, that "this war-cry was the key-hole of victory." A resident of Worcester tried to advertise for a fawn-colored bull-terrier pup, which had strayed from home, and learned by the next day's paper that it was a "fire-alarm bell tower key" that he had lost. Whittier's "Brewing of Soma," figured in a Cincinnati paper as "Burning of Laura;" and another paper of the city, wishing to bestow "a word of compliment "on a local performance, managed to give publicity to a "word of complaint." A Western minister sent a notice to the local paper that he would deliver a sermon on "The Relation of Ministers to Their Parishes;" and he was somewhat surprised next day to learn that the compositor had changed the subject to "The Relation of Ministers to Their Pharisees."

The Boy and the Rat.

A Boy who had caught a Rat in a Trap was about to Dispatch it by Drowning when the Rodent began Bewailing his sad Fate and pathetically inquired:

"Have I ever Injured you that you seek my Life?"

"Never," was the reply.

"Would you be the Loser by restoring me to Liberty?"

"Not at all."

"Then why not turn me loose? You seem to Feel for me."

"That's exactly the Trouble," replied the Boy. "Father has been scattering Poison all over the celler, and I'm afraid you will get some of it and Die a Lingering Death. I'm doing the Mercy Act by Drowning you."

Moral—When a Citizen who "hasn't done nothing at all" is run in by the Police it saves him from committing Burglary or Murder.—*Detroit Free Press.*

How to Spoil a Child.

1. Begin young, by giving him whatever he cries for. 2. Talk freely before him of his great cleverness. 3. Tell him he is too much for you—that you can do nothing with him. 4. Let him learn to regard his father as a creature of unlimited power, capricious and tyrannical, or a mere whipping machine. 5. Let him learn (from father's example) to despise his mother. 6. Do not care who or what his companions may be. 7. Let him read stories about pirates, Indian fighters, and so on. 8. Let him roam the streets in the evening and go to bed late. 9. Devote yourself to making money, remembering always that wealth is a better legacy for your child than principles in the heart and habits in the life, and let him have plenty of money to spend.—*Christian at Work.*

On the Half Shell.

Miss Fit isn't a very popular dressmaker.

One need not be penurious in order to be saving.

The shop girl sometimes forgets that her employer pays her for being civil.

One would suppose that there are some women who are happy only when they are miserable.

It may be right for a fellow to say what he thinks, but it isn't always prudent.

A pretty girl may be so fully occupied with being beautiful as not to have time to be agreeable.

The young bloods who sing "We Won't Go Home Till Morning" seldom get there on time, owing to delays at the police station.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Life Made Miserable

By dyspepsia is scarcely worth the living. A capricious appetite, heartburn, puzzling nervous symptoms, increased action of the heart after eating, sinking in the abdomen between meals, and flatulence after, are among the successive *indicia* of this harassing complaint. Two things only are needful for its removal. A resort to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and persistence in its use. These remedial measures being adopted, a cure is certain. Taken immediately before or after meals, this great stomachic promotes secretion of the gastric juice, the natural solvent of the food. The nervous and bilious symptoms consequent upon chronic indigestion disappear, as the complaint gradually yields to the corrective and invigorating influence of the Bitters. Appetite returns, sleep becomes more refreshing, and as a sequence, the body is efficiently nourished, muscular power increases, and the mind grows sanguine. Use the Bitters for chills and fever and rheumatism.

Not One Appeared.

A shoe manufacturer in Portland, Maine, being asked to assist in providing bread for the suffering poor, said he would contribute to the extent of 100 sacks of flour and 100 bushels of meal, one sack of flour and one bushel of meal to be given to every man in Portland who neither kept a dog, drank rum nor used tobacco, and was in need of bread. According to the local papers not one appeared to claim the gift.

THE Society for the Promotion of Industry, in Germany, has offered 21,000 marks in prizes for solutions of various problems. The largest prize—6,000 marks and a silver medal—is to be given for the best essay on the extent to which the chemical composition of steel is a standard for the usefulness of edged tools.

$100 Reward—$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A Pertinent Question.

First Tramp—Where are you stop-[illegible] at [illegible]

VIVID WRITING.

A little descriptive piece entitled, "Over the Guns," from the Detroit *Free Press*, of which we give a paragraph, reminds us that great advertisers, like H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of Warner's celebrated Safe Cure, might get a hint from it.

Here is the paragraph:

"Shoot to the right or left, over the guns or under them. Strike where you will, but strike to destroy. Now the hell surges down, even to the windows of the farmhouse—now back under the apple trees and beyond them. Dead men are under the ponderous wheels of guns, mad devils are slashing and shooting across the barrels. No one seems to know friend from foe. Shoot, slash, kill and—

"But the hell is dissolved. The smoke is lifting, shrieks and screams grow fainter, and twenty or thirty living men pull the dead bodies away from the guns. Three hundred dead and wounded on the single acre. They tell of war and glory. Look over this hell's acre and find the latter." And in just as deadly a strife, though noiseless, are men falling at our right and left today. Is it war? Yes, war of the blood. Blood loaded with poison through imperfect kidney action. And is there no power to stop this awful slaughter? Yes, Warner's Safe Cure, a tried specific, a panacea that has brought life and hope to hundreds of thousands of dying men and women.

Be enlisted therefore, in the great army of living men and women who have been rescued from disease and premature death, and be eternally grateful that the means of life can be so easily yours.

What Success Hang On.

John Stuart Mills, in a very characteristic part of his writings, says: "Success in life may be compared to what we see at every crossing in a large city. At the crossing, one man arrives just in time to pass to the other side before one or, it may be, more carriages block up the way; but another man equally as smart comes up a second later and has to wait till the roadway is cleared of the obstruction. The first of these men it may be, has caught the train which shall carry him to the scene of some lucky business transaction; whilst the latter through the delay, may have missed the best opportunity ever presented him in life." On such a simile it is quite possible for many minds to enlarge, or even criticise; but on the whole, Mill's illustration is a very true one for it is the lesson of experience.—*Chambers Journal.*

"THAT was an arrow escape," growled an old bachelor as he dodged one of Cupid's darts.

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle *Free* to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.

A FARMER'S son, who was thrashed by his father with an implement of husbandry, wished there was indeed no such word as flail.—*Texas Siftings.*

For Bronchial, Asthmatic and Pulmonary Complaints, *"Brown's Bronchial Troches"* have remarkable curative properties. *Sold only in boxes.*

AN insulting comic valentine is sent only by a knave or a fool.

To Oklahoma.

Farmers, merchants, mechanics, capitalists, laborers, intending settlers and ALL OTHERS who are going to the Oklahoma Country, should take the GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE from Chicago via Kansas City and Caldwell, the nearest outfitting point on the Southern Kansas border, to Pond Creek, in the Indian Territory. South from Pond Creek, the route to KINGFISHER, where the Government Land Office is located, is by stage, going through by daylight, over the "OLD ABILENE CATTLE TRAIL AND STAGE ROAD," the best in the territory. FAST LIMITED VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS (no extra charge) Chicago to Kansas City, and FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS through to Caldwell, arriving at Pond Creek daily at 10:15 P. M. For tickets or further information apply to your nearest Coupon Ticket Agent, or address Geo. H. Smith, Assistant General Ticket and Passenger Agent, at Chicago.

Better Than Oklahoma.

1200 acres of the choicest land in the San Luis Valley, in Southern Colorado, all under fence, water-rights secured and ditches ready for use. It will be sold as a whole or in quantities to suit the purchaser. It is the finest land in the valley, and is adapted to either farming or stock-raising. For price, terms, etc., address HENRY A. BUTTERS, Alamosa, Colorado.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive cure for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

I regard MAGEE'S EMULSION as an elegant preparation. It contains the three recognized remedies for the treatment of diseases for which it is intended.—C. F. Taylor, M. D., Philadelphia.

"Here is my favorite Spring Medicine."
"I want some too, Mamma."
"Yes, dear, we will all take it, for Hood's Sarsaparilla makes us healthy and strong."

That Tired Feeling

Is experienced by nearly every one at this season, and it should be driven off, or in the weak condition of the body serious disease may gain a foothold. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed. It purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood, makes the head clear, creates an appetite, overcomes that tired feeling, tones the nerves, and imparts new vigor to the whole body.

If you have decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any other.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla as a spring tonic, and I recommend it to all who have that miserable tired feeling." C. PARMELEE, 349 Bridge street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

THE EXPERIENCE OF MRS. PETERS.

Mrs. Peters had ills,
Mrs. Peters had chills,
Mrs. Peters was sure she was going to die;
They dosed her with pills,
With powders and squills,
With remedies wet, and with remedies dry.

Many medicines lured her,
But none of them cured her,
Their names and their number nobody could tell;
And she soon might have died,
But some "Pellets" were tried,
That acted like magic, and then she got well.

The magic "Pellets" were Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets (the original Little Liver Pills). They are unequaled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a Dose. Cures Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels. 25 cents, by druggists.

Copyrighted, 1888, by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors.

OVER WORKED **Women**

For "run-down," debilitated and overworked women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is a potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to Women; a powerful, invigorating, restorative tonic and nervine, it imparts new vigor and strength to the whole system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee of satisfaction in every case, or price ($1.00) refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years.

ONE OF THE BEST TELESCOPES IN THE WORLD. THE BEST DOUBLE-BARRELED SHOT GUN.

FREE

In order to introduce our goods, we will until further notice, send absolutely free to one person in each locality, one of our Grand Double Telescopes, and the best Double-Barreled Shot Gun made. We [illegible]

ST. JACOBS OIL

For Rheumatism.

The Latest, Current Cures.

On Crutches. Forney, Tex., June 22, 1888. Was on crutches from rheumatism for three months; one bottle St. Jacobs Oil cured me. No return in two years. J. S. WOOD, J. P.

Since the War. Waynesville, O., June 26, '88. Had had rheumatism since the war in knee; a year ago two applications St. Jacobs Oil cured me. No return since. K. KILBON.

No Sleep. Greenville, O., June 29, 1888. Walked the floor at night, suffering with rheumatism; no relief; tried St. Jacobs Oil; half a bottle cured me. No return in years. J. C. WEAVER.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

S.S.S.

THE WORLD OUGHT TO KNOW IT.

The world ought to know what S. S. S. has done for me in the cure of a malignant Cancer, which was so bad as to be considered incurable by the physicians in Chicago, where I went to be treated. One of my neighbors sent me a copy of an advertisement in regard to Swift's Specific, and I began taking it. I got relief from the first few doses; the poison was gradually forced out of my system, and I was soon cured sound and well. It is now ten months since I quit taking S. S. S. and I have had no sign of return of the dreadful disease.

MRS. ANN BOTHWELL.

Au Sable, Mich., Dec. 29, '88.

Send for books on Blood Diseases and Cancers, mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

MOTHERS' FRIEND

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY

IF USED BEFORE CONFINEMENT.

BOOK TO MOTHERS MAILED FREE.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Price 50 Cents.

WILL CURE

CATARRH

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES.

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

So disguised that the most delicate stomach can take it. Remarkable as a FLESH PRODUCER. Persons GAIN rapidly while taking IT.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the FINEST and BEST preparation of its class for the relief of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, Wasting Diseases of Children, and CHRONIC COUGHS.

Sold by all Druggists.

CHEAP HOMES

in the FARMING REGIONS

Burlington Route

of NEBRASKA, KANSAS, COLORADO and WYOMING. FREE GOVERNMENT AND OTHER LANDS. DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR WITH MAP, SENT FREE ON APPLICATION TO P. S. EUSTIS, G. P. A., C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago.

Sample Pages from the Latest

Sunday School Song Books Free

THE ECHO MUSIC CO., LaFayette, Ind.

WATCHES Catalogue free. Send at once. Cheapest place in America to buy. H. M. NORTON, Corry, Pa.

SCROFULA.

Of all the ills that human flesh is heir to, Scrofula is most prevalent. Very few, indeed, are entirely free from some taint of Scrofula. Young people of delicate constitution are often afflicted by this disease, which manifests itself in various forms. The glands of the neck, groin, abdomen, etc., become enlarged, either persistently or with slight impairment of health.

Swellings in the Neck

frequently become so engorged with scrofulous matter that abscesses are formed. Painful running sores may also appear on the arms, legs, and feet; sometimes continuous and sometimes of an intermittent character. Occasionally the sores appear in the ears and nose, and on or about the eyes, causing deafness and blindness. Pimples, cancerous growths, swollen joints, etc., are other symptoms of the disease. It must be treated through the blood if a permanent cure is to be obtained.

What is more beautiful than a rich, soft complexion in man or woman? This can be obtained only by the eradication of all scrofulous taints from the blood by the persistent use of

Magee's Emulsion,

and health will follow. Be sure your Druggist sells you only that prepared by

J. A. MAGEE & CO., Lawrence, Mass.

20 PRIZE STALLIONS

Percherons and French Coachers,

RESERVED FOR SPRING TRADE, TO BE PLACED

On Sale March 25, 1889.

These Stallions were Prize Winners at the three great Horse Shows of France, 1888.

I have found each year that a number of my customers could not conveniently buy until late in the season, and it was to accommodate these that I last Fall made a reserve of Twenty of my Best Stallions, Old enough for Service, which will be placed on sale March 25, it being my determination to so control my importations that I can offer purchasers a first-class Horse any day in the year.

A Satisfactory Breeding Guarantee given with Each Animal Sold.

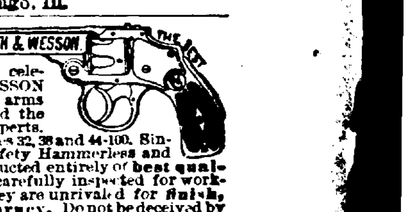
M. W. DUNHAM, Wayne, Illinois.

Thirty-five Miles West of Chicago on the Chicago & North-Western Railroad.

HELP FOR THE SICK

FOR 22 YEARS EILERT'S EXTRACT OF TAR AND WILD CHERRY

Has cured all coughs, colds, bronchitis, and relieved asthma and consumption for all who have used it. Is not this an evidence of its merits and reliability? It is a *sure* and *safe medicine* for all bronchial troubles, and never fails to give satisfaction. Try it under a full warrantee. Price, 50 cents and $1.00 per bottle. Prepared by EMMERT PROPRIETARY Co., Chicago, Ill.



IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.

SMITH & WESSON,

Mention this paper. Springfield, Mass.

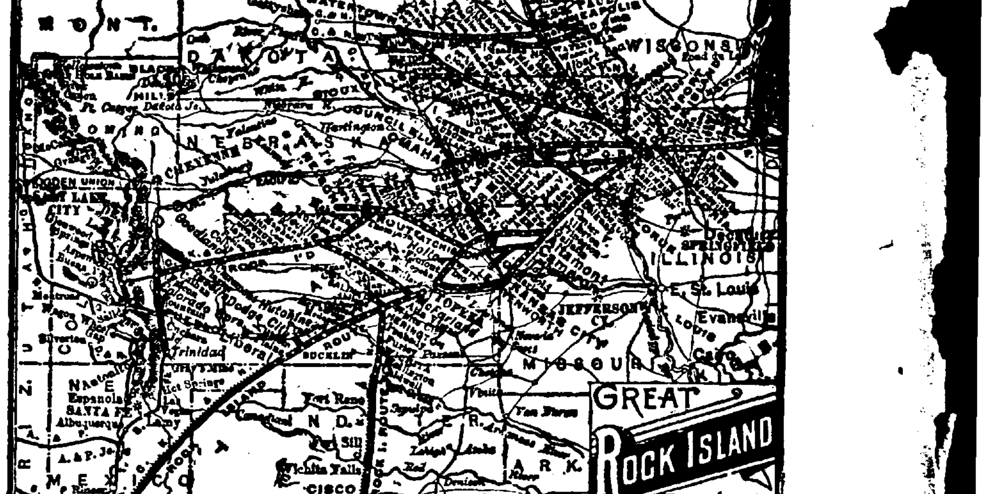
Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

(Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific and Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska Rys.)

Its main lines, branches and extensions west, northwest and southwest include Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, West Liberty, Iowa City, Des Moines, Knoxville, Winterset, Atlantic, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Centre, and Council Bluffs in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls in DAKOTA—Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City in MISSOURI—Beatrice, Fairbury, and Nelson in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Norton, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to older States and to all towns and cities in Southern Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Indian Territory, Texas, Arizona, Idaho, California, and Pacific coast and trans-oceanic Seaports.

SOLID FAST VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS

Of Palace Coaches—leading all competitors in splendor of equipment and luxury of accommodations—run through daily between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver and Pueblo. Similar MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE TRAIN SERVICE daily between Chicago and Council Bluffs (Omaha), and between Chicago and Kansas City. Elegant Day Coaches, Dining Cars, Reclining Chair Cars (FREE), and Palace Sleeping Cars. California Excursions daily. Choice of routes to and from Salt Lake City, Portland, Los Angeles, San Diego, San Francisco, and intervening localities. Quick time, prompt connections and transfers in Union Depots.

THE FAMOUS ALBERT LEA ROUTE

Runs superbly equipped Express Trains daily each way between Chicago, Rock Island, Atchison, St. Joseph, Leavenworth, Kansas City and Minneapolis and St. Paul. The Favorite Tourist Line to the scenic resorts, and hunting and fishing grounds of the Northwest. Its Watertown Branch courses through the most productive lands of Northern Iowa, Southwestern Minnesota, and East Southern Dakota.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Coupon Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL. E. A. HOLBROOK, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

SLICKER

The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

I CURE FITS!

I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and [illegible]

$5 TO $10 A DAY. AGENTS WANTED.

IN THE VINEYARD.

What Some of the Workers Therein Are Doing and Saying.

HUSBANDS' AND WIVES' DUTY.

Fate of a Boy Who Was His Own Pilot—Two Good Things to Read, Are the Bible and the Newspapers.

Wait.

Wait, husband, before you wonder audibly why your wife don't get on with the household affairs "as your mother did;" she is doing her best, and no woman can endure that best to be slighted. Remember the long weary nights she sat up with the little babe that died; remember the care she bestowed upon you when you had the long spell of sickness. Do you think she is made of cast-iron? Wait—wait in silence and forbearance, and the light will come back to her eyes—the old light for the old days.

Wait, wife, before you speak reproachfully to your husband when he comes home late, weary and "out of sorts." He worked hard for you all day—perhaps far into the night; he has wrestled hand in hand, with care, and selfishness, and greed, and all the demons that follow in the train of money making. Let home be another atmosphere entirely. Let him feel that there is one place in the wide world where he can find peace, quiet, and perfect love.—*Exchange.*

Being His Own Pilot.

A bright boy, who loved the sea, entered on a sailor's life when very young. He rose to quick promotion, and while quite a young man was made the master of a ship. One day a passenger spoke to him upon the voyage, and asked if he should anchor off a certain headland, supposing he would anchor there, and telegraph for a pilot to take the vessel into port. "Anchor! no, not I. I mean to be in dock with the morning tide. I am my own pilot," was the curt reply.

Intent upon reaching port by morning, he took a narrow channel to save distance. Old, bronzed, gray-headed seamen turned their swarthy faces to the sky, which boded squally weather, and shook their heads. Cautious passengers went to the young catpain, and besought him to take the wider course; but he only laughed at their fears, and repeated his promise to be in dock at day-break. He was ashore before day-break.

We need not pause to dramatize a storm at sea; the alarm of breakers shouted hoarsely through the wind and the wild orders to get the life-boats manned. Enough to say that the captain was ashore earlier than he promised — tossed sportively upon some weedy beach, a dead thing that the waves were weary of—a toy that the tempest was tired of playing with, and his queenly ship and costly freight were scattered over the surfy acres of an angry sea. How was this? The glory of that young man was his strength; but he was his own pilot. His own pilot! There was his blunder—fatal, suicidal blunder.

Oh! young men, beware of being your own pilots. Take the true and able Pilot on board, who can stride upon those waves, who can speak, "Peace, be still," to that rough Boreas, so that, "with Christ in the vessel, you may smile at the storm." To be emptied of self, that is your need. Send a messenger to Heaven for help. Telegraph for a pilot. You won't ask in vain.

Two Good Things to Read.

Every Christian citizen ought to read the Bible and the newspapers every day, writes the Rev. George Hodges in the Pittsburgh *Dispatch.* The Bible and the daily paper may seem strange neighbors; nevertheless I put them side by side, affirming that the man who neglects one of these important readings neglects an emphatic help toward the best manhood. No intelligent citizen of this country ought to let a day go by without reading the last edition of the history of the world. This is even a religious duty if we believe that the Lord of hosts is the God of nations. God who has put us in this nineteenth century, and who in these years, past and present, is working perhaps more visibly and wonderfully than in any time since those recorded in the Bible, wants us to know what is going on about us. We can know the best from the newspapers. Study your morning newspaper as a picture of God's world. Read in it what your fellowmen are thinking about, and are doing; what they are suffering, *too,* and what is being done to help them. Read it and find what manner of time this is, to keep yourself in the glorious swing and surge of it, to make yourself the kind of a man which God wants you to be this year; and then you will know not only what it is to read your paper for the increasing of your knowledge, the broadening of your sympathies, and the battering of your mind, but even for the glory of God.

THE SEWING-MACHINE OF THE FUTURE.

There aren't many men in the world who can justly be called benefactors of womankind, but there are few. Mr. [illegible] A. Macauley is one of them. During the last thirty years he has taken out over sixty patents on sewing-machines—more than any other man. He is the Edison of that branch of [illegible] "sewing-machine" [illegible] infinite rapidity. It will be noiseless, can be run with one foot with the greatest ease, will adjust its tension automatically. Its parts will be so constructed that it will not clog with drying oil. In fact it will be as far ahead of the best machines of to-day as those are ahead of the clumsy attempt of a quarter century ago. It is merely a matter of symplification and adjustment.—*Washington Post.*

HE APOLOGIZED.

The untimely death of Capt. F. W. Dawson, editor of the Charleston, (S. C.) *News and Courier,* at the hands of Dr. T. B. McDow, of that city, removes from the field of Southern journalism one of its shining lights—a man who was popular, not merely in a social sense, but, with his large, progressive ideas and marvelous energy, one who in his work and person was a type of the New South.

Capt. Dawson was, like many generous men, hot headed and impetuous—sometimes imperious. Men of strong executive ability rarely brook opposition, and he was one of them. An incident illustrates this trait in his character, and it has a bearing upon what has been written. In the early days of reconstruction a paper was established in Charleston known as *The Republican.* Its editor, Myron Fox, had graduated from the New York *Tribune,* and was as brave as he was brainy. He realized that he was a "stranger in a strange land," yet with a conscience alive to the issues of the hour, he fought on against desperate odds. Among his bitterest antagonists was Capt. Dawson, then just beginning to edit the Charleston *News.* Between the two men it was every day "give and take." At last something was said in *The Republican* that provoked Dawson to more than usual wrath, and with cane in hand he went to the offending editor to demand that he should either apologize or take a whipping. The *Republican* man, on the occasion of the call, was sitting at his desk writing an editorial. When he saw the threatening stick he coolly told Dawson to put it down or he would throw him out of the window. In a second more the two men were clinched. The stout young Northerner, lifting his visitor from the floor with as much ease as an athlete handles a dumb-bell, carried the Captain where he said he would—to the window—and remarked: "I don't want you to apologize, and I don't want to drop you; but will you stop quarreling?" There was so much determination in the words and method of the man that Dawson quietly said "Yes," apologized like the gentleman he was, and thereafter the two editors became very respectful friends.—*Sunny South.*

QUEER THINGS IN THE MAIL-BAGS.

The museum of the Dead Letter Office is one of the most interesting resorts for visitors in the city. Many of the more curious articles that have been sent through the mails and failed to reach their destination have found an abiding place in the three large glass cases that are devoted to their exhibition, while a local auctioneer yearly disposes of thousands of the more commonplace articles that come to that office. The museum contains some interesting relics, but one's interest is mainly claimed by seeing how some people have endeavored to use the mails for the transportation of articles that no express company would receive, knowing what they were. A stick of cord wood and a loaded revolver occupy positions of honor in close proximity to an alligator and some snakes, which were alive when the attempt was made to send them. Bread must have been scarce at one time, or the sender had a hungry friend, for somebody mailed a loaf of bread, which is now one of the relics of the museum.

Some rural swain, who evidently lived in a section of the country where paper was a luxury, indited a loving epistle to his best girl on a shingle. Whether the girl still looks for the letter that never came is a question. At all events, the post-office officials never found her to make the delivery. An Indian scalp, a bottled centipede, and a hitching post form a trinity of curios, while a skull that never found an owner makes the background for the most miscellaneous collection of old combs that was ever gotten together. An old mail-bag stained with blood tells the story of the faithful devotion to duty—which he sealed with his life—of an Arizona mail carrier who was killed by Apache Indians in 1885.—*Washington Post*

A GRAIN-BIN PLOBLEM.

St. Paul grain men have been vexing their souls over a grain problem touching a grain bin and contents. It is this: Given a bin, dump into it, separately, five distinct qualities of wheat; open the spout at the bottom, and the query is, which layer of wheat comes out first? The uninitiated say at once, with few exceptions, "The first layer at the bottom, of course!" W. A. Van Styke was determined to get at the facts and watched the bin with his eagle eye very closely the other day, after having caused a layer of barley to be placed on top of several layers of different kinds of wheat. The sprout was opened and the barley came rushing out first.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

A VERBATIM REPORT.

Susie's Suitor—Tommy, what made your sister Susie laugh a little while ago when your cousin spoke to her?

Tom—Cousin asked Sue if she was engaged to you.

Susie's Suitor—And Susie said what?

Tommy—No'

Susie's Suitor—Anything else?

Tommy—Yes—"thank God."—*Yankee Blade.*

[illegible]

WORLD TO BE SAVED.

DR. TALMAGE SAYS IT CAN BE DONE IN TEN YEARS.

A Fitting Close to One of the Grandest Centuries in the History of the World—Soul-Saving Has Got to Be Done at Short Range.

At the Brooklyn Tabernacle last Sunday, after expounding the passages descriptive of the world as it shall be when gospelized, Dr. Talmage gave out the hymn:

> People and realms of every tongue
> Dwell on his love with sweetest song.

Text, Revelations xix, 4: "Amen; Alleluia."

The nineteenth century is departing. After it has taken a few more steps, if each year be a step, it will be gone into the eternities. In a short time we shall be in the last decayed of this century, which fact makes the solemnest book outside the Bible the almanac, and the most suggestive and the most tremendous piece of machinery in all the earth the clock. The last decade of this century upon which we shall soon enter will be the grandest, mightiest, and most decisive decade in all the chronologies. I am glad it is not to come immediately, for we need by a new baptism of the Holy Ghost to prepare for it. That last ten years of the nineteenth century, may we all live to see them! Does any one say that this division of time is arbitrary? Oh, no; in other ages the division of time may have been arbitrary, but our years date from Christ. Does any one say that the grouping of ten together is an arrangement arbitrary? Oh, no; next to the figure seven, ten is with God a favorite number. Abraham dwelt ten years in Caanan. Ten righteous men would have saved Sodom. In the ancient tabernacle were ten curtains, their pillars ten and their sockets ten. In the ancient temple were ten lavers and ten candlesticks and ten tables and a molten sea of ten cubits. And the commandments written on the granite of Mount Sinai were ten, and the kingdom of God was likened to ten virgins, and ten men should lay hold of him that was a Jew, and the reward of the greatly faithful is that they shall reign over ten cities, and in the effort to take the census of the New Jerusalem the number ten swings around the thousands, crying "ten thousand times ten thousand." So I come to look toward the closing ten years of the nineteenth century with an intensity of interest I can hardly describe.

I have also noticed that the favorite time in many of the centuries for great events was the closing fragment of the century. Is America to be discovered, it must be in the last decade of the fifteenth century, namely, 1492. Was free constitutional government to be well established in America, the last years of the eighteenth century must achieve it. Were three cities to be submerged by one pitch of scoriæ, Herculaneum and Strabiæ and Pompeii in the latter part of the first century must go under. The fourth century closed with the most agitating ecclesiastical war of history, Urban the Sixth against Clement the Seventh. Alfred the Great closes the ninth century and Edward Ironsides the eleventh century with their resounding deeds. The sixteenth century closed with the establishment of religious independence in the United Netherlands. Aye, almost every century has had its peroration of overtowering achievements. As the closing years of the centuries seem a favorite time for great scenes of emancipation or disaster, and as the number ten seems a favorite number in the Scriptures, written by divine direction, and we are soon to enter upon the last ten years of the nineteenth century, what does the world propose? What does the church of Christ propose? What do reformers propose? I know not; but now in the presence of this consecrated assembly I propose that we make ready, get all our batteries planted and all our plans well laid in what remains of this decade, and then in the last decade of the nineteenth century march up and take this round world for God.

When I say we, I mean the five hundred million Christians now alive. But, as many of them will not have enough heart for the work let us copy Gideon, and as he had thirty-two thousand men in his army to fight the Midianites but many of them were not made of the right stuff and he promulgated a military order saying: "Whosoever is fearful and afraid let him return and depart early from Gilead," and twenty-two thousand were afraid of getting hurt and went home and only ten thousand were left and God told them that even this reduced number was too large a number, for they might think they had triumphed independent of divine help, and so the number must be still further reduced and only those should be kept in the ranks who in passing the river should be so in haste for victory over their enemies that, though very thirsty, they would without stopping a second just scoop up the water in the palm of their right hand and scoop up the water in the palm of their left hand and only three hundred men did that and those three hundred men with the battle shout, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon," scattered the Midianites like leaves in an equinox, so out of the five hundred million nominal Christians of to-day let all unbelievers and cowards go home and get out of the way. And suppose we have only four hundred million left, suppose only two hundred million left, suppose only one hundred million left, yea, suppose we only have fifty million left, with them we will undertake the divine crusade, and each one just scooping up a palm full of the river of God's mercy in one hand and a palm full of the river of God's strength in the other, let us with the cry, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon," the sword of the Lord and of John Knox, the sword of the Lord and of Matthew Simpson, the sword of the Lord and of Bishop McIlvaine, the sword of the Lord and of Adoniram Judson, the sword of the Lord and of Martin Luther, go into the last decade of the Nineteenth century.

Is it audacious for me to propose it? Oh, no; a captive servant in the kitchen of Naaman told the commander-in-chief where he could get rid of the blotches of his awful leprosy and his complexion became as fair as a babe's. And didn't Christ in order to take the ophthalmia out of the eyes of the blind man use a mixture of spittle and dust? And who showed Blucher a short cut for his army so that instead of taking the regular road by which he would have come up too late, he came up in time to save Waterloo and Europe? Was it not an unknown lad, who perhaps could not write his own name? And so I, "who am less than the least of all saints," propose a short cut to victory and am willing to be the expectoration on some blind eye and tell some of the brigadier generals of the Lord of host how this leprosied world may in the final decade of the Nineteenth century have its flesh come again as the flesh of a little child.

Is there anything in prophecy to hinder this speedy consummation? No. Some one begins to quote from Daniel about "time, times, and a half time," and takes from Revelation the seven trumpets blowing them all at once in my ear. But with utmost reverence I take up all the prophecies and hold them toward Heaven and say God never has and never will stop consecrated effort and holy determination and magnificent resolve, and [illegible] nounced the millennium to begin, the year 3889, that would be no hindrance. In one sense God never changes His mind, being the same yesterday, to-day, and forever. But in another sense He does change His mind and times without number every day, and that is when His people pray. Didn't He change His mind about Nineveh? By God's command Jonah, at the top of his voice, while standing on the steps of the merchants' exchange and the palatial residences of that city, cried out, "Yet forty days and Nineveh shall be overthrown." Was it overthrown in forty days? No. The people gave up their sins and cried for mercy, and though Jonah got mad because his whole course of sermons had been spoiled and went into a disgraceful pouting, we have the record so sublime I cannot read it without feeling a nervous chill running through me, "God saw their works that they turned from their evil way and God repented of the evil that He had said He would do unto them, and He did it not." God is a father, and some of us know what that means, and some time when we have promised chastisement and the child deserved it, the little darling has put her arms around our neck and expresses such sorrow and such promises of doing better that her tears landed on the lips of our kiss, and we held her a half hour after on our knee and would as soon think of slapping an angel in the face as of even striking her with the weight of our little finger. God is a father, and while he has promised this world scourgings, though they were to be for a thousand years or five thousand years, he would, if the world repented, substitute benediction and divine caress. God changed his mind about Sodom six times. He had determined on its destruction. Abraham asked him if he would not spare it if fifty righteous people were found there; and, narrowing down the numer, if forty-five people were found there; if forty people; if thirty people; if twenty people; if ten people were found there. And each of the six times the Lord answered yes. Oh, why didn't Abraham go on just two steps further and say if five be found there and if one be found there, for then for the sake of Lot, its one good citizen, I think Sodom would have been spared. Eight times does the Bible say that God repented when he had promised punishments and withheld the stroke. Was it a slip of Paul's pen when he spoke of God's cutting short the work in righteousness? No. Paul's pen never slipped. There is nothing in the way of prophecy to hinder the crusade I have proposed for the last decade of the Nineteenth century.

The whole trouble is that we put off the completion of the world's redemption to such long and indefinite distances. The old proverb that "what is everybody's business is nobody's business," might be changed a little and be made truthfully to say what is the Gospel business of all the ages is the Gospel business of no age. We are so constituted we cannot get up much enthusiasm about something five hundred years from now or a thousand years from now. We are fighting at too long a range. That gun called the "Swamp Angel" was a nuisance. It shot six miles, but it hardly ever hit anything. It did its chief destructive work when it burst and killed those who were setting it off. Short range is the effective kind of work, whether it be for worldly or religious purpose. Some man with his eyes half shut drones out to me the Bible quotation: "A thousand years are as one day;" that is, ten centuries are not long for the Lord. But why do you not quote the previous sentence, which says that one day is with the Lord as a thousand years? That is, he could do the work of ten centuries in twenty-four hours. The mightiest obstacle to Christian work is the impression that the world's evangelization is away off. And we take the telescope and look on and on through centuries until we see two objects near each other and we strain our vision and guess what they are and we call great conventions to guess what they are, and we get down our heaviest theological works and balance our telescope on the lid and look and look and finally conclude that they are two beasts that we see, and the one has hair and the other has wool and we guess it must be the lion and the lamb lying down together. In that great cradle of postponement and somnolence we rock the church as though it were an inpatient child, and say, "Hush, my dear, don't be impatient! Dont get excited by revivals! Don't cry! Your Father's coming! Don't get uneasy! He will be here in two or three or ten or twenty thousand years." And we act as though we thought that when Macaulay's famous New Zealander in the far distance is seated on a broken arch of London bridge sketching the ruins of St. Paul his grandchild might break in and jolt his pencil by asking him if he thought the millennium ever would appear. Men and women of the eternal God! Sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty! We may have it start in the decade that is soon to commence and it will be done if we can persuade the people between now and then to get ready for the work.

What makes me think it can be done? First, because God is ready. He needs no long persuasion to do His work, for if He is not willing that any should perish. He is not willing that any of the people of the next decade shall perish; and the whole Bible is a chime of bells ringing out, "Come, come, come," and you need not go round the earth to find how much he wants the world to come, but just to walk around one stripped and bare and leafless tree with two branches, not arched, but horizontal. But He is waiting, as He said He would, for the co-operation of the church. When we are ready God is ready. And He certainly has all the weaponry ready to capture this world for the truth, all the weapons of kindness or devastation. On the one hand the Gospel and sunshine and power to orchardize and gardenize the earth, and fountains swinging in rainbow and Chatsworthian verdure and aromas poured out of vials of Heaven, while on the other hand He has the weaponry of devastation, thunderbolt, and conflagration and forces planetary, solar, lunar, stellar, or meteoric, that with loose rein thrown on the neck for a second would leave constellations and galaxies so many split and shivered wheels on the boulevards of Heaven. And that God is on our side, all on our side. Blessed be His glorious name! Blessed was the hour when through Jesus Christ my sinful soul made peace with Him!

If you continue to ask me why I think that the world can be saved in the final decade of the nineteenth century, I reply because it is not a great undertaking, considering the number of workers that will go at it, if once persuaded it can be done. We have sifted the five hundred million of workers down to four hundred million and three hundred million and two hundred million and one hundred million and to fifty million. I went to work to cipher out how many souls that number could bring to God in ten years, if each one brought a soul every year, and if each soul so brought should bring another each succeeding year. I found out, aided by a professor in mathematics, that we did not need anything like such a number of workers enlisted. You see, it is simply a question of mathematics and in geometrical progression. Then I gave to the learned professor this problem: How many persons would it require to start with if each one brought a soul into the kingdom every year for ten years and each one [illegible] each succeeding [illegible] that when I sifted the five hundred million nominal Christians of the earth down to fifty million and stopped there, I retained for this work forty-seven million people too many. There it is in glorious mathematics, quod erat demonstrandum. Do you tell me that God does not care for mathematics? Then you have never seen the Giant's Causeway where God shows His regard for the hexagonal in whole ranges of rocky columns with six sides and six angles. Then you have not studied the geometry of a bee's honeycomb with six sides and six angles. Then you have not noticed what regard God has for the square; the altar of the ancient tabernacle four square, the breastplate four square, the court of the temple in Ezekiel's vision four square, the New Jerusalem laid out four square. Or you have not noticed His regard for the circle by making it His throne, "sitting on the circle of the earth," and fashioning sun and moon and stars in a circle and the whole universe sweeping around the throne of God in a circle. And as to His regard for mathematical numbers, He makes the fourth book in His Bible the Book of Numbers, and numbers the hosts of Israel and numbers the troops of Sennacherib and numbers Solomon's hewers in the forest and numbers the spearmen, and numbers the footmen and numbers the converts at Pentecost and numbers the chariots of God rolling down the steps of Heaven. So I have a right to enlist mathematics for the demonstration of the easy possibility of bringing the whole world to God in the coming decade by simple process of solicitation, each one only having to bring one a year; although I want to take in forty thousand and I know men now alive who I think, by pen or voice, or both, directly or indirectly, will take hundreds of thousands each. So you see that that will discharge some of the 2,754,375 from the necessity of taking any.

Another reason why I know it can be done is that we may divide the work up among the denominations. God does not ask any one denomination to do the work or any dozen denominations. The work can be divided and is being divided up, not geographically but according to the temperaments of the human family. We cannot say to one denomination, You take Persia, and another, You take China, and another, You take India, because there are all styles of temperaments in all nations. And some denominations are especially adapted to work with people of sanguine temperament or phlegmatic temperament or choleric temperament or bilious temperament or nervous temperament or lymphatic temperament. The Episcopal Church will do its most effective work with those who by taste prefer the stately and ritualistic. The Methodist Church will do its best work among the emotional and demonstrative. The Presbyterian Church will do its best work among those who like strong doctrine and the stately service softened by the emotional. So each denomination will have certain kinds of people whom it will especially effect. So let the work be divided up. There are the seven hundred and fifty thousand Christians of the Presbyterian Church, north, and other hundreds of thousands in the Presbyterian Church, south, and all foreign Presbyterians, more especially Scotch, English, and Irish, making, I guess, about two million Presbyterians; the Methodist Church is still larger; the church of England on both sides the sea still larger; and many other denominations as much, if not more, consecrated than any I have mentioned. Divide up the world's evangelization among these denominations after they are persuaded it can be done before the Nineteenth century is dead, and the last Hottentot, the last Turk, the last Japanese, the last American, the last European, the last Asiatic, the last African will see the salvation of God before he sees the opening gate of the Twentieth century.

Again, I feel the whole world can be saved in the time specified, because we have all manner of machinery requisite. It is not as though we had to build the printing presses; they are all built and running day and night, those printing religious papers (925 of those religious papers in this country), those printing religious tracts, and those printing religious books. And thousands of printing presses now in the service of the devil could be brought and set to work in the service of God. Why was the printing press invented? To turn out billheads and circulars of patent medicines and tell the news which in three weeks will be of no importance? From the old time Franklin printing press on up to the Lord Stanhope's press and the Washington press and the Victory press to Hoe's perfecting printing press, that machine has been improving for its best work and its final work, namely, the publication of the glad tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. We have the presses, or can have them before the first of January when the new decade is to begin, to put a Bible in the hand of every son and daughter of Adam and Eve now living, and if such person cannot read we can have a colporteur, an evangelist or missionary to read it to him or her.

But this brings me to the adjoining thought; namely, we have the money to do the work, I mean the fifty million of Christians have it. Aye, the two million seven hundred and fifty-four thousand Christians have it; and the dam which is beginning to leak will soon break and there will be rushing floods of hundred and millions and billions of dollars in holy contribution when you persuade the wealthy men of the kingdom of God that the speedy conversion of the world is a possibility and that Isaiah and Ezekiel, and Daniel and St. John will not stand in the way of it but help it on. I have us sympathy with this bombardment of rich men. We would each one be worth five million dollars if we could, and by hard persuasion might perhaps be induced to take fifteen million. Almost every paper I take up tells of some wealthy man who has endowed a college or built a church or a hospital or a free library, and that thing is going to multiply until the treasury of all our denominations and reformatory organizations will be overwhelmed with munificence if we can persuade our men of wealth that the world's evangelization is possible and that they may live to see it with their own eyes. I have always cherished the idea that when the world is converted we would be allowed to come out on the battlements of Heaven and see the bannered procession and the bonfires of victory. But I would like to see the procession closer by and just be permitted myself to throw on a fagot for a bigger bonfire. And if you persuade our men of wealth that there is a possibility for them to join on earth in the universal glee of a redeemed planet, instead of laborious beseeching for funds and arguing find flattering in order to get a contribution for Christian objects our men of wealth will stand in line as at a postoffice window or a railroad ticket office, but in this case waiting their turn to make chairitable deposit. The Gentiles are not long going to allow themselves to be eclipsed by Mr. Hirsch, the Jew who has just given forty million dollars for schools in France, Germany, and Russia. I rejoice that so much of the wealth of the world is coming into the possession of Christian men and women. And although the original church was very poor, and its members were fish dealers on the banks of Galilee, and had only such stock on hand as they could take in their own net, to-day in the hands of Christian men and women there is enough money to print Bibles and build [illegible] specified because we have already the theological institutions necessary for this work. We do not have to build them; they are built and they are filled with tens of thousands of young men and there will be three sets of students who will graduate into the ministry before the close of this century, and once have them understand that instead of preaching thirty or forty years and taking into the kingdom of God a few hundred souls, right before them is the Sedan, is the Armageddon, and these young men, instead of entering the ministry timid and with apologetic air, will feel like David who came up just as the armies were set in array and he left his carriage and shouted for the battle and cried: "Who is this uncircumcised Philistine that he should defy the armies of the living God?" and with five gravel stones skillfully flung sent sprawling the bragging ten footer, his mouth into the dust and his heels into the air.

My friends, what but such a consummation could be a fit climax to this century? You notice a tendency in history and all about us to a climax. The creation week rising from herbs to fish and from fish to bird and from bird to quadruped and from quadruped to immortal man. The New Testament rising from quiet genealogical table in Matthew to apocalyptic doxology in Revelation. Now, what can be an appropriate climax to this century, which has heard the puff of the first steamer and the throb of the first stethoscope and the click of the first telegraph and the clatter of the first sewing machine, and saw the flash of the first electric light and the revolution of the first steam plow, and the law of storms was written, and the American Bible Society and American Tract Society were born; and instead of an audience laughing down Dr. Carey for advocating foreign missions, as was done at Northampton, in England in the last century, now all denominations vying with each other as to who shall go the furtherest and the soonest into the darkest of the New Hebrides; and three hundred thousand souls have been born to God in the South Sea islands, and Micronesia and Melanesia and Malayan Polynesia have been set in the crown of Christ, and David Livingstone has unveiled Africa and the last bolted gate of barbaric nations has swung wide open to let the gospel in. What, I ask, with a thousand interrogation points uplifted, can be a fit, an appropriate and sufficient climax except it be a world redeemed?

Yea, I believe it can be done if we get prepared for it, because the whole air and the whole Heaven is full of willing help. "Are they not all ministering spirits sent forth?" We make an awful mistake if we calculate only on the forces we can see. The mightiest army is in the air. My brethern, so much of selfishness and pride and rivalry and bad motives of all kinds get into our work here that we are hindered. But the mighty souls that have gone up to the flying armies of the sky have left all imperfection behind; and these souls are with us and without a fault and with perfect natures are on our side. You cannot make me believe that after toiling here for long years for the redemption of the world until from exhaustion some of them fell into their graves they have ceased their interest in the stupendous conflict now raging, or that they are going to decline their help. Irenæus Prime! Honored on earth but now glorified in Heaven, have you forgotten the work toward which you gave for more than half a century your gracious life, your loving voice and your matchless pen? No! Then come down and help. Alexander Duff! Have you forgotten the millions of India for whose salvation you suffered in Hindoo jungle and thundered on missionary platform? No! Then come down and help. David Brainard! Have you forgotten the aborigines to whom you preached and for whom you prayed until you could preach and pray no more, lying down delirious amid the miasmas of the swamp? No! Then come down and help. Moncrieff and Freeman and Campbell! Have you forgotten Lucknow and Cawnpore? No! Then come down and help. I rub out of my eyes the stupidity and unbelief, and I, the servant of these great Elishas in the Gospel, see the mountains all round about are full of horses of fire and chariots of fire; and they head this way. Hovered over are we by great clouds of witnesses and helpers! Clouds of apostles in the air led on by Paul! Clouds of martyrs in the air led on by Stephen! Clouds of prophets in the air led on by Isaiah! Clouds of patriarchs in the air led on by Abraham! Clouds of ancient warriors in the air led on by Joshua, and that Bible warrior at whose prayer astronomy once halted over Ajalon and Gibeon seems now to lift one hand toward the descending sun of this country and the other hand toward the moon of the last decade saying: "Stand thou still till the church of God gets the final victory?"

Then let us take what remains of this decade to get ready for the final decade of the nineteenth century. You and I may not live to see that decade or may not live to see its close, but that shall not hinder me from declaring the magnificent possibility. I confess that the mistake of my life has been, not that I did not work hard—for I could have not worked harder and lived, as God knows and my family know—but that I have not worked under the realization that the salvation of this world was a nearby possibility. But whether we see it, the beginning or the closing of that decade, is of no importance, if only that decade can get the coronation, and then all decades shall kneel before this enthroned decade, and even the gray grown centuries will cast their crowns before it and it will be the most honored decade between the time when the morning stars sang together as the libretto of worlds was opened and the time when the mighty angel, robed in cloud and garlanded in rainbow, shall with one foot on the sea and the other foot on the land swear by him that liveth forever and ever that time shall be no longer. Alleluia! Amen!

THE following item from the New York *Advocate* is worthy of note: "The pernicious habit of looking to the pastor alone to attract the people and hold them has been the ruin of some churches. The pastor cannot fill the house. He will do well if he fills the pulpit. The church members must fill the pews. This they can do by being ing present at every service, and by inviting others, and by treating strangers in such a way that they will desire to return, and by praying and laboring for the conversion of souls. If none are drawn to the church except those whom the minister draws there will be few remaining when he is gone. It is far more important to have a drawing church than a drawing pastor."

"I TELL you what," said Springhunter in a boasting tone, "my wife is the best bargain-maker I ever saw. Why she gathered a lot of dead leaves because they were fall remnants, and every night she sings our youngest to sleep with a lullabuy."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A BOSTON man drank twenty-four glasses of sherry and egg in seven hours and got $100. We know a man who drank twelve whiskys in two hours and got $10 and thirty days. This happened right here in Minneapolis and can be proved.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

A [illegible] highest ambition this year [illegible]

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON CONSIDERED.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lessons Intelligently and Profitably.

The lesson for Sunday, April 21, may be found in Mark 12: 28-34.

INTRODUCTORY.

It was one of the Master's field-days. At the opening of Mark we had the record of one day of blessed preaching and healing. And how full of kindly ministries it was, that day at Capernaum with its message and its miracle of the synagogue, the healing of Simon's wife's mother, coming directly after, with the gathering of the sick and evil possessed—of "all the city" at the door "at even when the sun did set"—"and he healed many." This third day of the week—his last week in the flesh—to which we have now come, is another season of thronging events. But this time he is in the heat of battle, and it is the flash of the sword that we see piercing now and again between the joints of the harness. The fig tree withers up "from the roots," the arrogant query in the temple, "By what authority doest thou these things?" is met, the crucial parables of the vineyard, the two sons, and the marriage feast are spoken, the Pharisee with his piece of tribute money and the Sadducee with his insidious questions regarding the resurrection are in turn put to confusion, close upon their heels coming the lawyer with his inquiry answered in the present lesson; and yet the day is but half gone. The cross was not far distant, and every moment had its weighty errand to the Master.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

And one of the scribes came. It is the scribe's turn now. One by one our Lord's enemies came forward in this last passage at arms in the temple, each to be signally discomfited and put to shame. First the high-priests are asking his credentials and authority for preaching as he does. Christ answers them with a series of parables that exalt the will of God as the ground of obedience, and the word of God as the basis of authority, convicting his interlocutors of unfaithfulness to that will and disloyalty to that word. They go away. Then comes the Pharisee, asking slyly about the tribute to Cæsar that they might "entangle him in his talk," and with his discriminating reply, "Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's and to God the things that are God's," in their ears they can only marvel and hold their peace. Next the Sadducee, cleverly asking regarding the wife of seven husbands: "In the resurrection, therefore, when they shall rise, whose wife shall she be of them?" Christ proves, to their confusion, that they "know not the Scriptures, neither the power of God." And now, last of all, come the scribes and pharisees. There is the same result. Presently we see them standing shame-faced before him, "and no man was able to answer him a word." The defeat of the skeptic and the caviler is complete. Why should we fear to-day?

Which is the first commandment of all? The word was an echo from the vain and fruitless disputations of the day. What piece of work-righteousness will count the most? It is again the question of the young man: "What good thing shall I *do?*" There is the same encounter in these latter times. Man's morality, so-called, sets itself over against the righteousness, which is of God through faith. How shall the churches be made more "useful?" the papers are asking, and M. J. Savage, of Boston, and Dr. Thomas, of Chicago, and the Unitarians (we wrote it first, in significant inadvertence, *Universalists*) of Cincinnati are replying in one breath: "Preach the divinity of human nature," "The divineness of the race," etc. Yes, the world still wishes to know how it can whiten the sepulchre of this dead carnality a little more, and, discarding penitence and confession, reach Heaven by a ladder of good works. How can the church be made more "useful" to this end? Alas! that there should be any encouragement for such a tendency from church or pulpit.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God. "O yes, good Master, we do love the great Father of us all, for, do you not see, we fast (in Lent) and give alms, and keep the law and" ——"Go sell," says the Master interrupting the glib tongue of the young ruler, "give—and come follow me!" Righteousness is more than a matter of the law. It is downright, hearty, supreme, self-forgetting love. Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, soul, mind, strength. Love to God, such love as is here taught, complete, all embracing, is what the world needs to-day. It is as Kant said, acting so that "the maxim of thy will may be the principle of a universal legislation." But who has ever been able to do? that who but One? If we had no other proof of man's fall we should have it here when we compare human life, at its best, with this sweeping divine law. Some one once defined total depravity to be simply and solely this, the complete failure of man to love God with all the heart. We need a Redeemer.

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Men do not seem to be much in love with themselves, according to this test—they love their neighbors so little. But the trouble is that the golden rule, of which this is but another version, is not being observed to any great extent. There would be less oppression, less exaction, less dishonesty, if men loved each other as they should. There would be more wages and more work put into the day, were there more neighbor-love in the business and social world. "What will you white-wash my barn for?" "Two dollars and a half a day, sah." "How much for the job?" "Well, take de white-wash and de wear and tear, dar's no money in it by the job." Our colored friend lets out a good-sized secret here. In ordinary commercial intercourse there are innumerable hedges reared to compel that which love itself ought to constrain. Ah, love, true, disinterested love, is still a very rare commodity.

Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God. But there he stops; and it proves a long way off. A miss is as good (or as bad) as a mile. We are not justified in enlarging the borders of the kingdom so as to let in the young man whom Jesus loved, or this man who was "not far from the kingdom." The trouble with them both was a lack of a responsive love. For the kingdom of righteousness is more than God's love, otherwise we would all be members thereof, for he loves us all. God's love must be accepted and responded to. Man must be brought to love in return. O how many there are just coming up to the borders of the kingdom and looking in! In the congregation, in the Sunday-school class, what a multitude to-day to whom the Lord might say, "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God!" And yet the hardest to reach are these same inhabitants of the border. Truly the publicans and sinners enter first and it is, after all, those who are "far off" of whom we read that they are "made nigh by the blood of Christ." Keep away from the perilous border line. Draw near to enter but not to linger by the way. "Not far off" translates itself presently into "Depart, ye cursed."

No man after that durst ask him any more questions. It proved very dangerous work to assail the truth. It always does. Better leave it alone. When Lyman Beecher went from Litchfield to Boston, then the hot-bed of Unitarianism, all but one of the old churches having adopted the new Christ-destroying tenets, he was like a man sent of God, and it was "as though in him one of the old Puritans had risen from the dead." Of course there was opposition and heathen rage. Read Dr. Beecher's autobiography: "Showers of lies were raised about us every day." But the old hero answered with the truth. God sent him revival after revival. Presently we find him saying, "All this malignity did us no harm. They only *rang the bell for me.*" In a little while the opposition had changed their tactics and concluded to let Lyman Beecher and his orthodox preaching alone. Lift up Christ. In the face of a gainsaying world, teach Jesus. When they ask questions give them Jesus for an answer. It is enough. Ere long we shall find it is of old. They dare not for their lives "ask any more questions."

Next Lesson—"The Destruction of the Temple Foretold."—Mark 13: 1-13.

Size of the Great Waters.

Seas.	Miles long.	Lakes.	Miles long.	[illegible]
Mediterranean	2,000	Superior	[illegible]	[illegible]
Caribbean	1,800	Michigan	[illegible]	[illegible]
China	1,700	Ontario	[illegible]	[illegible]
Red	1,400	Champlain	[illegible]	[illegible]
Japan	1,000	Erie	[illegible]	[illegible]
Black	932	Huron	[illegible]	[illegible]
Caspian	640	Cayuga	[illegible]	[illegible]
Baltic	600	George	[illegible]	[illegible]
Okhotsk	600	Baikal	[illegible]	[illegible]
White	450	Great Slave	[illegible]	[illegible]
Aral	250	Winnipeg	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Miles	Athabasca	[illegible]	[illegible]
Oceans.	square.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pacific	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Atlantic	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

THERE'S ONE CORNER In Our Store THAT'S FAMOUS.

It does more business of its kind than any half dozen stores put together in this section and has'nt an equal in the entire state.

You All Know It !

But we'll keep it before you anyhow.

—IT'S THE—

Kid Glove

—AND—

Silk Umbrella Corner.

This time we'll only speak of the new things in Umbrellas.

Puritans and Windsors.

These are the silks to wear, they are guaranteed. Exquisite handles.

$3, $3.50, $4, $4.50 and $5.

GLORIAS, 26-inch, at $1.38.

GOLD—"Well just let that down softly."

GOOD GLORIAS,

With the genuine Gold, Silver and Oxydized handles—26 and 28 inch.

At $1.75 and $2.00.

SHEPHERD CROOK GLORIAS !

These are fine, at $2.75 each.

REMEMBER AFTER EASTER OUR CARPETS.

They're hustling things up there at a lively rate.

ROOT & COMPANY

SIMPLE! DURABLE! CHEAP!
WARWICK BICYCLES.

Before you buy a wheel examine the "Warwick" and the "Springfield Roadster" or "Volant Safety" (low patern)—as good a wheel for $115 as you will get of other makes for $135. Fully as durable and as easy riding. See the line of them at MORGAN & BEACH'S,
a18-1m FRED BEACH, Jr., Agent.

Horace, makes a specialty of selling Trunks and valises very cheap. Musical instruments at immense bargains. Will repair your watch cheaply, and keeps the best Violin and Guitar Strings. tf.

JOS. M. CLARK. PERRY N. DeHAVEN.

Jos. M. Clark & Co.,

FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailors

34 East Berry Street,

Largest assortment of Spring and Summer Suitings, embracing all the latest novelties. An early inspection is requested.

A. KALBACHER. WM. POTTHOFF.

A. Kalbacher & Co.,

—DEALERS IN—

FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN,

HAY AND STRAW.

[illegible] Calhoun St. [a29] Telephone 69.

SAM'L R. TAYLOR,

Piano Tuning and Repairing,

[illegible] CALHOUN STREET.

CHEAP HARNESS !

For the next thirty days we will offer DOUBLE AND SINGLE HAND-MADE HARNESS at a great Reduction in Prices, at [illegible]TER'S HARNESS SHOP, [illegible] CLINTON STREET.

[illegible] KYLE & CO.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS.

To-morrow is Easter Sunday.

The Clay club had a meeting last evening.

Mr. F. C. Reese has gone to Friedheim, Ind., to visit relatives.

Mrs. W. W. Fiske, of DeWald street, left for Elkhart to-day to visit relatives.

Huntington is putting on metropolitan airs, having ordered a police patrol wagon.

The Easter bonnet will bloom to-morrow, and under it the maid will be irresistable.

Ex-County Recorder Thomas S. Heller, is improving his business property at Monroeville.

Professor Boebler, of this city, preached at the Huntington Lutheran church yesterday.

Supt. P. S. O'Rourke lectured on "Anarchy" at the Christian church at Monroeville, last evening.

The funeral of the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Bennigan took place this afternoon from the Cathedral.

Mr. John McCarthy, chief clerk of the Nickel Plate shops at Stony Island, will be the guest of his parents over Sunday.

Medicine-vender "White Cloud," recently divorced from his wife at Anderson, was married to Nellie Arnold, at Richmond, Thursday.

The Nickel Plate pay car went west this morning, and with it a party of gentlemen for a fish, among them W. McK. Pardee and Murray Hartnett.

Mrs. F. R. Walker, of South Harrison street, and her sister, Miss Mamie Reynolds, who has been her guest, left today for Crestline, to visit relatives and friends.

Zollinger battery drilled at their armory last evening. They expect to fire 100 rounds on centennial inauguration day and will give a public exhibition drill.

The Fort Wayne Grand Lodge of Perfection, Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite, will hold a meeting May 9th, at which all the degrees from the 4th to 14th will be conferred.

The Huntington *Herald* says that Miss Lizzie Scheiber, of that city, has accepted an invitation to assist the Cathedral choir on the Easter Sunday program. It will be appreciated.

George Triplett, who has been a resident of the city all winter, will build a large hotel opposite Island Park, on the mainland, near the water's edge, west of the ice houses, at Rome City, this season.

On application of Jesip Lealone and others, Judge Chapin has restrained County Surveyor Fisher from contracting to clean a ditch through their property, in Milan township, until the arguments are heard April 27.

Rabbi Gutmacher conducted services last evening at the Hebrew Temple, and also this morning. The young man is a brilliant pulpit speaker, and is proving popular with his congregation. He will preach in English Monday evening at the Temple.

Miss Jennie Cope, daughter of Mr. Joe W. Cope, was recently clandestinely married at the home of her aunt, in Wisconsin, to Mr. Hunt, a prosperous wholesale boot and shoe merchant of Wahpeton, Dakota. Mr. and Mrs. Hunt are expected in the city shortly.

Lightning struck the dwelling house of Cyrus Blough, near Roanoke, yesterday morning. The spark struck the brick chimney, demolishing it and passing down through the building, it tore off the plastering and riddled things generally. Mrs. Blough, who was alone at the time, was knocked down and badly stunned by the shock.

The Warsaw *Times* says: "Hon. R. C. Bell, C. D. Gorham, superintendent of the Nickel Plate road; Mr. Pardee, civil engineer of the same road; J. V. Maher, Mr. Gorham's chief clerk, all of the city of Fort Wayne, are in attendance at court in this place to-day. They are brought here in the injunction case in the Caldwell ditch litigation."

The Monroeville *Breeze* has this: "From reports the fair association of Fort Wayne has purchased the Nelson farm two miles west of New Haven. A street car track will be laid from the Summit City to the new fair ground, it being a distance of four miles. If the above is true Fort Wayne and New Haven will before many years incorporate as one city."

The state board of education, before adjourning, decided to require from the contractor who may agree to furnish all of the text books needed by the school children of Indiana a bond of $250,000, and that the amount of liability for any contractor supplying one or more books shall be proportioned in ratio to the total value of all the books needed as to make the aggregate of such bonds $300,000.

Canton Fort Wayne, No. 17, I. O. O. F., give a grand entertainment, banquet and ball, at Standard hall, on the evening of April 26, because it is the natal day of all I. O. O. F. lodges in America and is recognized as the anniversary that ushered into existence an order that has done so much for the amelioration of the condition of mankind, and now this seventieth anniversary [illegible]

Seats can now be secured for "Over the Garden Wall."

Mr. R. L. Gipe, of Van Wert, Ohio, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. Chas. Nye, of Warsaw, was visiting friends here yesterday.

Mrs. McCausland, of Ohio, is visiting her son, Dr. J. W. McCausland.

Mrs. John Pepper returned yesterday from a visit to relatives in Noble county.

Mr. John Stier, the barber, will shortly wed a young lady living on Holman street.

Mr. Wm. Funk, of Valparaiso, Ind., is calling on his old acquaintances in this city.

Frank Mayo presents his original creation, "Davy Crockett," at the Temple Friday next.

Water has not been turned on at the William's fountain, on South Calhoun street. Whose business is it?

Mr. Clinton W. Holverstott has sold his team of horses and taken a position at Skelton, Watt & Wilt's grocery.

Burglars attempted to rob the house of Wm. Brigeman, near Walton avenue, last night, but were frightened off by the family.

John Meck had a quarrel with a peanut vender near the postoffice yesterday and was arrested for drunkenness. He went to jail.

Miss A. Habecker, Miss Lillie Beaber and Mr. E. F. McLauchlin drove overland to Arcola to-day to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bonnell.

Clerk McDonald has on the department books now the names of 1,880 consumers, the largest number since the water works is in operation.

Mary M. Young has sold to Edmund Lewis lot 143, Rockhill's addition, for $3,000; Geo. H. Kuntz to Geo. Cooper lot 2, Fry's addition, for $575.

There is a great demand for fire alarm box cards, but Chief Hilbrecht says it is impossible to get them printed. His copy has been at the *Journal* for two or three months.

Charley Lieman was caught in the act of stealing oats from Hartman Bros., last night, by Officer Lapp, but he settled for the stuff this morning and the Hartmans refused to prosecute him.

Miss Katie MacDougal lost a gold watch and chain on the west side of Calhoun street to-day, between Root & Co.'s store and Columbia street. The time piece was a family souvenir and valued as such.

Deputy Sheriff Wilkinson yesterday arrested Willie Graney, on an old charge of being implicated in the promiscuous target shooting in the Sixth ward, at the time Mrs. Miller was accidentally shot. Graney gave $100 bond for his appearance.

The funeral of Peter F. Courdeveay will take place from the house, 252 East Lewis street, at 12:30, and from the Cathedral at 1 o'clock, to-morrow afternoon. The deceased is the father of Mrs. J. W. Foley and Mrs. J. H. Coolman, of Lewis street.

Mr. Will Quinn, of Pullman, Ill., will spend Easter with his parents, in this city. Mr. Quinn was elected clerk of Hyde Park at the late election, and is popular and competent. Mr. Quinn will be recalled as bookkeeper for Mr. James Fox when the latter conducted a coal yard.

Francis Murphy has been doing grand work at Logansport this week and some 500 people have joined the blue ribbon ranks. Mr. Murphy recognizes no creed, no class, nor distinctions. His work is for the cause of humanity and he takes in the whole world as one individual. What a vast amount of good the evangelist could accomplish in Fort Wayne.

Rev. J. C. Cromer, of the Congregational church, to-day forwarded his acceptance of a call to the pastorate of the Middleton Congregational church, one of the best in Chicago. He is to receive a salary of $1,500 and in a year will double it, for Rev. Mr. Cromer is one of the brightest pulpit orators in the country. He will be at the Congregational church here for two Sundays yet.

The college societies gave interesting programs last evening. Among the participants at the Thalonian entertainment were: Messrs. D. M. Neager, S. A. Shoemaker, Horatio Metts, Walter Carver, the Mrs. May Mahin, R. S. Hill, and Miss Ida Kellogg. At the Philalathean entertainment were: The Misses Cottet, Rushler, Sweet and Boylan, and Mrs. Cretcher and Carver.

The G. A. R. posts of the city are making arrangements for the proper observance of Memorial Day, May 30. Geo. Humphrey, post at their meeting Thursday night, appointed the following committee: G. D. Adams, B. W. Skelton and G. R. Renfrew, to act jointly with similar committees from Sion S. Bass and Anthony Wayne posts. A special effort will be made to make the observance of this day a memorable one in the history of the Grand Army in Fort Wayne.

J. N. Medsker has been given a permit to build a kitchen on lot 142, LaSelle's addition, to cost $175; R. T. McDonald to build a two and a half story frame house on lot 109, Rockhill's addition to cost $3,500; W. T. Beverforden to build a store and stable on lot 144, William's addition, to cost $1,000; Adolp Haller to build an addition to his house on lot 87, Rockhill's second addition, to cost $50; Chas. Gibson to repair two houses on lot 22, William's [illegible]

Mr. Dick Green, of Chicago, is here to see his old friends.

Geo. Doctor and Lulu E. Copp have been licensed to wed.

Lotta presents "Payn Ticket No. 210" at the Temple Saturday, April 27.

Mr. W. Hall, of Fort Wayne, has been granted a pension by the government.

The Crow club will give its third annual ball at the Princess rink next Monday evening.

Esquire France to-day fined Frank Coblin for disturbing a religious meeting at Aboite.

David Auld and others sue Henry Humphrey et al., for $225. J. E. Graham is attorney.

Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Youngblood, of Chicago, came to Fort Wayne to attend the funeral of Mrs. Jerman.

Officer O'Ryan sent two young men to the mayor's office this morning for peddling wares without a license.

This is Holy Saturday an occasion observed in Catholic churches by the blessing of the "new fire" and holy water.

Mrs. Joseph Greer, of Dayton, Ohio, is in the city the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Veith, on East Wayne street.

Rev. E. M. Baring, D. D., a distinguished minister of Evanston, Ill., is in the city, the guest of his brother-in-law, Rev. R. M. Barns.

John S. Larwell, executor for Ann Larwell sues the Pennsylvania railroad for $5,500 damages. Colerick & Oppenheim are attorneys.

On the board at Heilbronner & Brown's cigar store some one offers to wager $4 to $10 that Higgins will not be the next postmaster.

Mrs. Charles Meyers and Miss Annie Bullerman, sisters of County Commissioner Bullerman, went to Huntington to-day to visit relatives.

Henry Bowman has filed with County Recorder Thompson a plat of thirty lots out in Aboite township, between Little River and the Wabash road.

This morning a fire broke out in the one-story bakery on Lafayette street, and the roof of the structure was burned off. The loss is about $200.

The six-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Byron J. Johnson, of 22 Charles street, died last night, of bronchitis. The funeral occurs to-morrow at 2 o'clock, p. m.

Mr. Joseph Russell, traveling agent for Carnahan & Co., who has been confined at his home for some time by an attack of diphtheria, is again able to be out, and expects to resume his work next Monday.

At the Rich: J. W. Bronger, Indianapolis, D. C. Barnhill, Crawfordsville, R. S. Ruddick, Keokuk, Iowa, C. A. Slanson, Toledo, Ohio, D. D. Wood, Montgomery, Ala., H. D. Waite, Watertown, N. Y., A. Hilberg, Cincinnati, Ohio.

At the Brunswick: L. H. Jamison, Warsaw; Jno. McHughes, Bluffton; Robert L. Moore, Lafayette; J. H. Hoffman, Ligonier; Fred Miller, Indianapolis; S. M. Mickey, Auburn; J. G. Siebold, Smiley, Ohio; Jno. W. Cook, Edgerton, Ohio.

Judge Woods will hold a session of the United States court in this city the second Tuesday in June. Five election bribery cases will be disposed of. The case of Wood vs. the city will be heard and a decision will be handed down in the case of Crawford vs. Edgerton.

Last night a fire broke out in the smoke house adjoining Leikoff Bros'. packing house, out in the eastern part of town. Although ouside the limits, a detachment of the fire department went out and stayed the flames. The loss will reach $500 and is covered by insurance.

Persons who are delinquent in paying interest on school funds which they have borrowed, may be prepared for difficulties close ahead. The Indianapolis *News* says the state auditor is getting ready to advertise the property of such persons and forthwith sell it to defray the debt and expenses.

The Morton club will meet one week from to-night to nominate a city ticket. If they don't succeed any better than they did with a postmaster, what a picnic there will be. But the real reason of the postponement is to rid the nominations of the Morton club air, which is not considered wholesome in the republican camp just now.

Appropos to the hanging of General George Washington's portrait in the city hall, it is discovered that the old Fort painting presented to the city years ago is missing. Colonel Zollinger gave the picture to Mr. T. P. Keator for exhibition at a G. A. R. entertainment at Library Hall and it was never returned. Mayor Muhler will institute proceedings for its recovery.

At Muncie, Ind., yesterday, as Charley, the twelve-year-old son of Rev. G. A. Little, of the First Presbyterian church, was crossing Charles street, he was struck by a Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville switch engine, and instantly killed, the trucks passing over the body and horribly mutilating it. No blame is attached to the railroad employes, who were running the engine at a slow rate of speed.

Baker's Famous Headache Specific the new discovery, should be kept in every family. Its timely use will prevent the occupancy of all those dreadful headaches which you are subject to [illegible]

AMUSEMENTS.

OVER THE GARDEN WALL.

As we progress along in life we notice the different inclinations of the people and never in our history has the attention of the public been attracted to anything more than farce comedy. The ideas of man must be carried out, and to this extent the reigning farce, "Over the Garden Wall," fills the bill, as one continuous laugh is occasioned by witnessing it. Monday evening is the date chosen to be played here at the Temple. The New York *Times* says:

"Over the Garden Wall" proved to have as much power of amusement in it as ever. It was presented with much spirit and evoked great applause.

The following from the New Orleans *Chronicle* may also be of interest:

The company gave the most excruciatingly funny performance last night that has been seen in New Orleans in years. "Over the Garden Wall" is declared to have been written exclusively for laughing purposes, and it entirely fills its mission.

FRANK MAYO'S RETURN.

The celebrated American actor, Mr. Frank Mayo, whose charming play, "The Royal Guard," elicited the attention of our theatre going public last month, will return to the Temple Friday next in his original creation, *Davy Crockett*. Mayo has a more interesting dramatic story in "Davy Crockett" than any of his other plays, and his acting is said to be seen at a better advantage. Like Jefferson's *Rip Van Winkle*, each performance increases its popularity. The sale of seats opens Wednesday next.

Poisoned by a Calf.

My little boy broke out with ulcers and sores, the result of the saliva from a calf's mouth coming in contact with a cut finger. The ulcers were deep and very painful, and showed no inclination to heal. I used quite a number of remedies, with no benefit, but got Swift's Specific, and he improved with the first few doses and in a short time was sound and well of the poison, and his general health much improved.
JOHN T. HEARD.
Auburn, Ala., Feb. 15, 1889.

In 1883 I contracted Blood Poison of bad type, and was treated with mercury, potash and sarsaparilla mixtures, growing worse all the time. I took seven small bottles S. S. S., which cured me entirely, and no sign of the dreadful disease has retured. J. C. NANCE.
Hobbyville, Ind., Jan. 10, 1889.

Convent Hand-made Embroidered Ladies or Gent's Handkerchiefs, Shilling and Twenty-five Cents. Louis Wolf & Co.

To New York and Return.

Centennial celebration, President Geo. Washington's inauguration, April 29th and 30th, 1889.

The Wabash railway will sell excursion tickets from all stations to New York and return, at a rate of about

ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP.

These tickets will be placed on sale April 27th and 28th, and will be good for return journey on all trains leaving New York up to and including Monday, May 6th.

The Wabash is the only line with through sleeping cars by way of Niagara Falls.

For tickets and full information, apply to local agents Wabash Railway.
20-7t

We have settled our loss by fire with our insurance companies satisfactory to all concerned, and this means positive bargains for all that take advantage of our offer. Remember that we are not selling burnt clothing, nor damaged clothing, but are selling our entire immense stock at greatly reduced prices as compared with the prices asked by other dealers. Very little of our stock was damaged and very slight at that, and those goods go at almost nothing.

FRIEND'S ENTERPRISE,
26 Calhoun Street.

McDermut & Whiteleather's Business College affords special advantages for the study of shorthand, bookkeeping, writing, arithmetic, type writing, &c. Students admitted at any time.

Fine live Minnows always in good condition at Max G. Lade's.

Potatoes and Onions Down.

Choice Potatoes, 35c. bushel.
Choice Yellow Onions, 20c bushel.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Fine Handkerchiefs at very low prices this week. Louis Wolf & Co.

Butter Down Again 3c Pound.

Choice Roll Butter, 22c; good, 15c.
Fresh Eggs, per dozen, 10c.
FRUIT HOUSE.

At last it has come: the celebrated Centlivre's Book Beer. 19-2t

The Perfection Hardwood Refrigerators at Smith & Gotsch, 22 Calhoun street.

Buy your live Minnows of Max Lade, No. 58 East Main street.

Baths and Massage, Turkish and Russia Cabinet, Electro-Thermal and Napor, etc. Select patients only. Gentlemen 8 to 8 and 5 to 9. Ladies, 2 to 5 p. m. 74 Calhoun street. Take elevator. tf

Call for Centlivre's Book Beer to-morrow. [illegible]

--THE--

PEOPLE'S STORE,

EAST BERRY STREET.

Pixley & Long Block.

Are Receiving

Stacks Of

NEW GOODS

New Lots of

Hosiery and Underwear

--AT THE--

LOWEST OF PRICES !

Immense Line of New

Dress Goods !

All the New Shades, with Trimmings to Match Them.

Special Display of

LACE CURTAINS, SCRIMS, DOTTED SWISSES AND MADRAS, DRAPERIES, ETC.

French sateens !

—AT—

25 Cents a Yard !

Sold Everywhere at 37c.

LONSDALE !

—AND—

Fruit of Loom Muslins !

At Our Special Low Price.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Building.

EAST BERRY STREET.

POSITIVELY

The Last Week

OF THE

MISFIT

Clothing Parlors

In Fort Wayne.

We are called to a larger field, and to our regret and against the wishes of our customers we must leave. We are determined to

Close Out

And put the knife right into the prices of our goods, in order to give our Fort Wayne customers another chance to secure Fine Tailor-Made Garments at half their actual value.

It is not necessary to state here that the styles, make and quality of goods will not be found again in this market. Only Tailor-Made goods from the best merchant tailors in this country for less money than you can buy ordinary shop-made goods.

REMEMBER this is positively the LAST WEEK of this great sale.

Our Price List for this Sale:

SUITS.

	Former Price.	Now.
$25.00 Custom-Made Suits	$12.00	$10.00
$30.00 Custom-Made Suits	15.00	12.00
$40.00 Custom-Made Suits	20.00	16.50
$50.00 Custom-Made Suits	25.00	20.00
$60.00 Custom-Made Suits	30.00	25.00
$70.00 Custom-Made Suits	35.00	30.00

Spring Overcoats.

	Former Price.	Now.
$25.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	$12.00	$10.00
$30.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	15.00	12.00
$40.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	20.00	16.50
$50.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	25.00	20.00
$60.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	30.00	25.00
$70.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	35.00	30.00

A nobby and complete line of Pants from $2.75 to $6.75 which were made to order for double the money.

ALL ALTERATIONS to improve a fit done free of charge.

Open Evenings till 9 o'clock, Saturdays, 10:30 p. m.

Misfit Clothing Parlors 121 Monroe St.

WATER WORKS.

Bath Tubs, Pumps, Rubber Hose, etc.

—AT—

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS,

166 Calhoun Street,

Opposite the Cathedral. Fort Wayne, Ind.

LOST—On the east side of Calhoun street, between Main and Columbia streets, about 10 o'clock this morning, April 20, an old fashioned gold watch with diamond settings and short gold chain. Finder can name the reward by returning the same to Charlie MacDougal, Root & Co's. store. 20-3t

W. D. HENDERSON,

DEALER IN

Timothy and Prairie Hay,

Straw, Grain and Mill Feed.

Oat and Rye Straw, for Beds and Carpets a Specialty.

TELEPHONE 144.

69 EAST COLUMBIA ST.

BUY

Challenge Brand

SUGAR - CURED - HAMS!

ENGLISH BREAKFAST BACON!

AND EXTRA NO. 1

FAT SHORE MACKEREL.

PYKE'S GROCERY

80 CALHOUN STREET.

WAYNE

Paint and Wall Paper Co.

Sell the best and choicest selections in WALL PAPER. Our selections of

WALL PAPER AND DECORATIONS

Are from the best factories in the land. Our decorators are all SKILLED WORKMEN, and are pleasant and agreable at all times. We make it an object in Decorating, Papering and Painting to harmonize colors with the surrounding conditions.

We Recognize no Competition in Hard Wood Finishing

And propose to make quality our standard. Do not forget that in INTERIOR HOUSE DECORATIONS we can give you any finish you ask for.

WAYNE PAINT AND WALL PAPER COMPANY,

191 CALHOUN STREET. FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

THIEME BROS.,

TAILORS,

HAVE OPENED A FINE

Tailoring Establishment at 12 W. Berry.

The stock is entirely new and comprises all the Latest Novelties in the way of

CHEVOITS, CASSIMERS, AND WORSTEDS,

For Spring Suits, Trowsers, and Overcoats, both [illegible] and Domestic Fabrics.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1889. PRICE FIVE CENTS

WE ARE

—THE—

SOLE AGENTS

—IN—

FORT WAYNE

FOR THE CELEBRATED

PEARL SHIRT.

Without doubt the best white Shirt made. Once worn you will have no other.

GEORGE -|- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

SPECIAL : SALE

—OF—

Wall Paper !

—FOR THIS WEEK—

FRED KREIBAUM,

90 Barr Street.

Opposite Market House. mch21-4f

JOHN LILLIE,

Successor to Lillie & Munson, dealer in

White Lime, Cement,

Sewer Pipe and Building Material

Generally.

CALHOUN ST.,

Opposite Nickel Plate Passenger Depot.

Send in your orders early for Centlivre's Book Beer. It will be out Saturday. 19-2t

Clairvoyant.

Madame Fletcher, of Boston, will tell you the past, present and reveal the future. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices 50c and $1. 142 East Wayne St. 18-6t

The Quaker City and Continental lawn mowers at Smith & Gotsch, 22 Calhoun street.

Choice live Minnows always on hand at Max G. Lade's, No. 58 East Main street.

Those desiring to pursue a course in the practical business branches, such as shorthand, bookkeeping, penmanship, arithmetic, type writing, &c., will find the coming vacation a good time. For further information call at McDermut & Whiteleather's Business College, corner Calhoun and Berry streets.

If you want the genuine Book Beer, drink Centlivre's. 19-2t

Prepared Oakum Paper, size 40x48 inches will prevent moths. To wrap Garments, Furs, Carpets, Blankets, Robes, Cushions, etc. Price 10 cents, or 100 small sheets 25 cents.

20-3t THIEME & GROSS, Druggists.

Max Lade will keep on hand a stock of the choicest live Minnows during the fishing season.

Call for Centlivre's Book Beer; everybody wants it. 19-2t

The Quaker City and Continental lawn mowers at Smith & Gotsch, 22 Calhoun street.

Reduction in Flour.

Orff's and Monning's best, $4.75 at

COVERDALE & ARCHER'S,

18 3t 24 Harrison street.

Centlivre Book Beer for sale at the Ale House, on draught and by the Dozen Bottles. 2t

We have always found the Good Samaritan drug store a reliable place to have prescriptions compounded. 16-18 20.

If you want to make your friends happy send them a dozen of Centlivre's Book Beer, the best made. 19-2t

We are now showing the largest and finest selection of pianos and organs ever shown in this city. Pianos in Rosewood, Ebonized, Circassian Walnut, French Burl Walnut and Mahogany cases. See the new style cases of the Story & Clark and Estey organs. Low prices and liberal terms. Old instruments taken in exchange.

D. H. BALDWIN & Co.,

19-2t 98 Calhoun street.

Call for Centlivre's Book ... on earth.

W. H. DUNBAR!

Arrest of a Crook With Fort Wayne Bank Checks on His Person.

LAPORTE, Ind., April 20.—Wm. H. Dunbar was arrested here yesterday afternoon, by Sheriff Reed, on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. He had on his person at the time of his arrest numerous blank checks on the three Fort Wayne banks and the banks at Logansport. It was in this part of the state that he did some of his illegal work. Dunbar was released from the northern prison about a month ago. He remained about the city for a day there and seemed quite communicative.

MICHIGAN'S LIQUOR BILL.

Passes the Senate—It Will Stir up the Druggists.

LANSING, Mich., April 20.—The senate to-day passed the liquor bill which requires retailers to pay $600 a year, distillers, $1,000, brewers, $200, wholesale liquor dealers, $500.

It prevents druggists from selling liquor, except upon written application, which must be recorded in a public book. Under no circumstances can they sell by the drink or mix liquors with soda water, or any other beverage, to be drunk on the premises. The bill passed by three votes.

LANSING, Mich., April 20.—The supreme court to-day filed an important decision on the liquor law.

It is in effect that beer, brought into the state, is made part of the property of the state and is subject to the tax levied on all local manufacturers of the article, no matter whether sold in the original package or not.

COL. H. M. DICKSON.

A Renowned African Traveler Chats About His Trip With Stanley.

Col. H. M. Dickson, of Chicago, is at the Wayne hotel. The colonel represents the house of Coon & Co., and is one of the pleasantest men on the road. He was with Stanley in his first trip to Africa and had command of the native soldiers of the expedition. His tales of the Dark continent are charmingly thrilling and to a select party he loves to tell of his engagement to the only daughter of one of the reigning chieftains, Mistleton. The wedding day was fixed and, as is the custom, there was a gathering of the royal families. Colonel Dickson, who is as handsome as a prince, was smitten with the charms of a queen from one of the adjoining provinces and paid such constant court to her that his promised bride, aware of his trifling, summoned the guests and with a fury born of jealousy, cancelled the engagement and instructed the guards of her father's household to escort Colonel Dickson to Stanley's camp. He carries on his watch chain a rich gem from her hands and treasures her memory to this day. Colonel Dickson is past fifty, but he doesn't look it.

His personal reminiscences of Henry M. Stanley are endless, his description of the battles, trials and incidents of the great exploring expedition are picturesque and some day it will please us to detail them after his inimitable style and rarest fancy.

THE ANGEL OF DEATH.

The Homes It Has Visited During the Week.

The following deaths have been reported by the city undertakers for the week ending April 20:

Angeline Pranger, 78 years, old age.

Fred Vogelgesang, 15 months, spasms.

Martin A. Nierman, 68 years, consumption.

Jeannette Semitt, 6 months, bronchitis.

Catherine Schoppman, 76 years, lung fever.

J. W. Snyder, 3 weeks, spasms.

Child of Oliver Anderson, 1 day, exhaustion.

Leonore Conover, 3 years, bronchitis.

Etta Hollaway, 50 years, dropsy.

Nellie M. Schrader, 23 years, brain fever.

Peter F. Courdvoay, 70 years, Bright's disease.

Mary Bennigan, 3 years, bronchitis.

Dorcas F. Jerman, 68 years, pneumonia.

Annie Johnson, 6 months, bronchitis.

FRED STROPE.

He Gets One Year in Prison for Theft.

Fred Strope, who stole a lot of brass from the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne road, stepped into the circuit court this morning and pleaded guilty to the charge.

Judge O'Rourke sentenced him to one year in the penitentiary.

The detectives of the company are tracing up other thefts and people who engaged in them can see what is in store.

Meet To-morrow.

DUBLIN, April 20.—A meeting of the national league will be held to-morrow at Milltown, a little place in county ... Large ... meeting has been pro-...

A SLIM SATURDAY

Is What Our Reporter Found It in the Way of News Around the Busy Centers.

Ticket Agent Dick Thompson, of the Wabash, is at Chicago to-day.

M. M. Slattery and R. P. Pouman went to Chicago this morning.

Hugh Bennigan, of the Bass works, is off duty to-day attending the funeral of his brother's little daughter.

The carpenters of the Fort Wayne road are placing new cattle guards along their track from Lima to Fort Wayne.

A number of the Pittsburg car shop employes will attend the funeral of the child of P. J. Johnson to-morrow afternoon.

C. Ockerman, an employe of the White wheel works, was slightly injured yesterday by a splinter flying into his eye.

Frank Kelley, who for some time was running a switch engine at Stoney Island, is now running between this city and that place.

Martin Travis, an apprentice in the machine shop of the Pittsburg, will shortly wed one of Irishtown's most popular young ladies.

Frank Witte, gate keeper at the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, sent in the alarm that called the department to the Lafayette street fire this morning.

Oscar Moeshamer, an employe of the Bass foundry, fell in a fit last evening, at the corner of Clinton and Berry streets. He was not seriously injured.

Henry Schoppmann, familiarly known as Ike Molcham, a boilermaker of the Wabash shops, will shortly lead to the altar one of the east end's most popular belles.

Robert Cran, foreman of the car wheel department at the Bass works, has been in the continuous service of the firm for over twenty years and is a valued employe.

Joseph Suey, moulder at the Bass works, was out fishing yesterday and caught an eel three feet in length and several fine pickerel. He also got a good ducking.

E. C. Olds, of the Olds wheel works, is an accomplished bicyclist. He will soon have the agency for "The New Mail," and will show the boys what wonderful feats that machine can accomplish.

John L. Sullivan, a brakeman on the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad, met with a severe accident yesterday, at Kendallville. He is now at his home on Chicago street, under the care of Dr. E. J. McOscar, the company's surgeon.

F. D. Casanave, C. D. Law, C. H. Walton and Thomas Jackson, officers of the Pennsylvania company, accompanied Chief Engineer Spencer, of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway, on his trip of inspection to Chicago yesterday.

Westinghouse air brakes will be placed on all the Grand Rapids and Indiana freight cars, commencing July 1. The improvement will be made gradually. The apparatus will be put on when the car goes into the shops for repairs. The liability to freight train accidents will thus be decreased and the improvement will facilitate as to time.

It is hardly probable that K. H. Wade, general superintendent of the Wabash road, will accept the position tendered him on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas road. The parties who will own the Wabash road after the foreclosure sale, it is stated, are very anxious that Mr. Wade should remain on the road. Geo. Stevens is also wanted. Both have made good records in their official capacities.

The Sturgis *Journal* says: "When the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad completes the turn table they are putting in at the Y, they expect to put two new passenger trains on the road, both to start from Sturgis. One will run to Fort Wayne and return and the other to Grand Rapids. The company is induced to take this step on account of the large and constantly increasing transfer business here since the building of the Canada and St. Louis."

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CLOSING PRICES—1:15 P. M.

CHICAGO, April 20.—Wheat: April, 83¼; May, 84; June, 83¾; July, 79½. Corn: April, 34; May, 34¾; June, 34¼; July, 35¼@½. Oats: April, 22¼; May, 22¼; June, 23; July, 23¼; Pork: April, 11.80; May, $11.82½; June, $11.90; July, $11.97½ Lard: April, $6.85; May, $6.90; June, $6.95; July, $7.00. Short ribs: April, $5.95; May, $6.00; June, $6.05; July, $6.12½.

Best Brussels and Ingrain Carpets made sold at Louis Wolf & Co.'s popular prices.

Private Zither Lessons.

Prof. John Person, the famous instructor on the zither, gives private lessons at the residence of pupils. Orders by mail solicited. Address, John Person, Fort Wayne P. O.

Spring Novelties in millinery. No old stock at Louis Wolf & Co.

If you want to enjoy Easter, drink Centlivre's Book Beer. 19 2t

See "Over the Garden Wall."

A SHARP BATTLE!

Occurs Between the Oklahoma Boomers and the United States Officers. Near Purcell.

PURCELL, I. T., April 20.—There was a sharp battle near here yesterday between United States officers and boomers, and thirty boomers were taken prisoners. Seven of them were severely wounded and one deputy was slightly hurt.

Edward McIntosh, one of the prisoners captured, says the party was only the advance guard of a body of more than than four hundred, who, through agents sent ahead, had selected their claims and proposed to hold them.

Late last night it was reported that a large number of Texans, who have been encamped on the Wichita river, are on their way to Purcell. This causes the fear that they will attempt to rescue the prisoners and that a bloody conflict may follow.

Big New York Fire.

NEW YORK, April 20.—The most destructive fire that has visited this city for years, completely sweeping the east side of North river from Fifty-ninth to Sixty-fifth streets, occurred late yesterday afternoon. It destroyed $1,400,000 worth of property belonging to the New York Central Railroad company, and at least half a million dollars' worth belonging to M. K. Fairbank, of Chicago, the Rossiter stores and others.

Arrested for Murder.

WATERVILLE, Me., April 20.—Mrs. Mary Gifford was arrested yesterday on a warrant charging her with the murder of Mrs. Scott Crowell, of Oakland, on whom she is accused of having committed an abortion four weeks ago.

Foreign.

STOCKHOLM, April 20.—Crown Princess Victoria, of Sweden, has given birth to a son.

BRUSSELS, April 20.—Gen. Boulanger will leave this city and go to London about the middle of next week.

Will Seize the Vessels.

VICTORIA, B. C., April 20.—Sealers are much concerned at the announcement from Washington of the intention to seize all vessels sealing in Behring sea.

Muncie Man Robbed.

CINCINNATI, O., April 20.—James Kilso, of Muncie, Ind., claims to have been robbed of $9,000 at the Indiana house about 1 o'clock this morning.

Will be Defeated.

BOSTON, April 20.—Indications point to the defeat of the constitutional amendment at the state election next Monday.

Blown Up.

MIDDLETON, Ohio, April 20.—A frame building here was blown up last night with dynamite by some unknown person.

Alexander Herriquis.

NEW YORK, April 20.—Alexander Herriquis, vice-president of the New York Stock Exchange, died this morning.

Bodies Recovered.

BURLINGTON, April 20.—Four bodies were recovered from the wreck of the steamer Everett, yesterday.

Wisconsin Legislature.

MADISON, Wis., April 20—The thirty-ninth session of the legislature adjourned at 2 o'clock yesterday.

Ex-Postmaster Pearson Dead.

NEW YORK, April 20.—Ex-Postmaster Pearson, of this city, died at 4:30 o'clock this morning.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—Indiana—Fair, warmer; southerly winds.

LOCAL LINES.

Mrs. Robert Baltersby, of Warsaw, is the guest of her brother, Mr. Jamison.

Marcus F. Monesmith sues Nancy E. Monesmith for $800. O. N. Heaton is attorney.

The republican quarrel over the post-office continues. Some of the old soldiers are going to meet to-night to bolster up Captain Dougal's cause. Colonel Higgins isn't saying a word, but his friends insist he will get there just the same.

The arrest of W. H. Dunbar at Lo. Porte, is noted in the telegraph columns. Captain Diehl has been tracing this man, believing him to be the fellow who victimized the Wayne hotel out of $250. He proves an alibi on the charge but seems to be working a swindle on the Fort Wayne banks. The fellow carries with him a morocco sample case, on which in gold letters, is the inscription, "Joel Bash, Lima, O."

THE horse that Gen. Harrison bought in Marion, Ind., a few days ago, was bought by a Huntington liveryman for $100 and christened Kansas. When Kansas fleshed up and had his tail straightened by a surgical operation, he became worth $300 to the next President. Kansas is called Kansas because he came from Kansas. Kansas will be heard from.

ADELLORONTIPHOSCOPHORNIOSTIKOS is the classical name of a locomotive owned by the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company at Scranton.

CHRIST HAS RISEN!

All Earth Will Shout it, and To-morrow's Sun Will Dawn on the Happiest Day in the Christian Calendar.

Come and welcome at the Baptist church to-morrow.

Regular services to-morrow morning in the First Presbyterian church by Rev. Dr. Moffat. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Trinity M. E. church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

Trinity Lutheran church Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Pastor's bible class at the same hour.

Evangelical church, corner Clinton and Holman streets. German in morning; English in evening, Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Hardin, pastor.

There will be a special meeting of the ladies' auxilliary of the Railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. at their parlors this evening at 7:30 o'clock, city time.

Rev. G. W. Carder, will preach at the Nebraska Mission church, Sabbath morning at 10:30. Rev. Miller will preach at 7:30 p. m. All are invited to attend the Wednesday evening prayer meeting.

Simpson M. E. Church—Preaching at 10:30, a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30. Rev. D. Markley will preach in the morning, and Prof. Rogers, of the M. E. college, will occupy the pulpit in the evening.

Song and praise service at the Y. M. C. A. hall, 105 and 107 Calhoun street, at 4:30 city time. Short talks, short prayers, and good singing. Commercial men in the city especially invited. Come and bring a friend.

The Easter day services at Trinity Episcopal church will be:

Early celebration, 7 a. m.

Second service, 10:45 a. m.

Children's festival services, 4 p. m.

Seats are provided for strangers.

The boy's meeting will be held promptly at 2 o'clock, in the Y. M. C. A. building. Every boy in the city between the ages of six and sixteen years invited. Come and see what interesting services we have for you. Good singing.

Remember the regular meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion at W. C. T. U. headquarters on Harrison street. Be there promptly at 3:30 o'clock and bring your children. W. B. Hale, the state secretary, will be with us one week from to-morrow.

Congregational church, corner of Washington and Fulton streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Rev. J. C. Cromer pastor. Parents are especially requested to bring their children to the morning Easter services.

Christian church, corner Griffith and Jefferson streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Elder Sims conducts interesting Easter services. Morning subject, "The Triumphant Christ." Evening subject, "Prophecies of Daniel," with black-board illustrations.

Preaching at the Third Presbyterain church, next Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. J. M. Boggs. Sunday School at 2 o'clock. Morning theme, "Christ's Resurrection." Evening theme, "Easter and Immorality." Young People's meeting at 7 p. m.

The services of the Second Presbyterian church will be held in the chapel of the City Y. M. C. A. building, at the usual hours, 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. J. L. Leeper, the pastor. Sabbath school immediately after the morning service. A most cordial invitation is extended to all the services.

First quarterly meeting for this conference year to-morrow at the Wayne St. M. E. church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., by Rev. A. E. Mahin, Presiding Elder. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. Sunday school at 2 o'clock, and 7:30 p. m., temperance meeting addressed by R. M. Barns and others. All cordially invited.

St. Paul's M. E. church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., and 7:45 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper. In the morning an Easter service will be held and the sermon will be preached by the pastor, from Matthew 28-6. In the evening Rev. A. E. Mahin will preach, and administer the sacrament of the Lord's Supper. The church will be beautifully decorated with flowers. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Grace Reformed church, A. K. Zartman, pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The services in the morning will be of special interest to-morrow. The sacrament of baptism will be administered to infants and adults; reception of new members and celebration of the Lord's Supper. The evening service will be in charge of the ladies missionary society. The church will be furnished with plants and flowers.

THE DANMARK.

Hopes Renewed by the Discovery of One of the Vessel's Life Boats—Dr. Peters at Zanzibar.

LONDON, April 20.—The steamship Minnesota, which has arrived at the mouth of the Thames, from Baltimore, reports that she saw on the 4th inst. a life boat belonging to the Danmark in latitude 45.18, north longitude 37.50, west. This leads to the hope that some, if not all of the passengers of the ill-fated vessel, have been picked up and landed at Azores.

ZANZIBAR, April 20.—Dr. Peters has arrived here. He complains that his steamer was refused a cargo at the Somali ports, and he was also informed that if he attempted to land he would be killed.

The Baptist Fair.

There was a large attendance at the flag festival of the Baptist church last evening, and the program rendered was an interesting one.

A charming and entertaining feature at the matinee given this afternoon was the flag drill given by the young ladies of the church. Miss Addie Davis sang in a beautiful manner, the song, "The Flag of Our Country," and Miss Fannie Lowry recited charmingly, "The Origin of Our Flag." Miss Abbie Doty and Miss Clara Hull took prominent parts and the following misses took a part in the drill: Lottie Brooks, Clara Currier, Anna Fahlsing, Lena McElfatrick, Lizzie Empie, Edith Barns, Grace Currier, Tillie Potter, Fannie Lowry, Ella Anderson, Anna Empie, Edith Tyler, Jennie McClellan, Millie Yates, Roma Long, Mattie Kemp, Nellie Griffith, Ida Blasey and Ida Hollister.

Too Busy to Talk.

To-day THE SENTINEL solicitor sauntered into the store of Golden & Monahan for the purpose of securing an advertisement. The newspaper man was instantly sat down upon by one of the proprietors, with the remark that they were entirely too much rushed to talk business then. With an eye to business the young man suggested that it would be a good scheme to let the public know it, to which the merchant readily acquiesced. Therefore, THE SENTINEL tells its readers to-day the truth of the matter and begs to point out that there is never so much business that advertising don't pay.

Tickets are now on sale for the I. O. O. F. entertainment at Klinkenberg & Detzer's and C. B. Woodworth's drug store.

Attention! Soldiers!

At a preliminary meeting of ex-soldiers held last night it was decided to call a meeting of all soldiers to-night, at the old Standard hall, No. 80 Calhoun street, over Pyke's grocery, at 7:30, sharp, to take action in the Fort Wayne postoffice matter.

Attend the I. O. O. F. public entertainment given at Standard Hall April 26.

The matinees of the Battle of Gettysburg at 3 o'clock on Monday and Tuesday next, are especially for the ladies and children. Prof. Miller, superintendent of schools of Warren, Pa., says of this great exposition: "I wish that every American child could it;" and it will be a pity if there is a single child in our city that will not. Diagram of tickets at Woodworth's drug store.

Wait for the I. O. O. F. entertainment, banquet and ball given at Standard Hall April 26.

Base Ball.

The base ball season is upon us and no one is better prepared to meet the wants of the players of the national game than Max Lade. In his emporium, at 58 East Main street, can be seen everything that is essential to a base ball outfit. Spalding's league balls, bats, masks, gloves, in fact everything connected with the game can be found there. Clubs now organizing will save money by calling on Mr. Lade before buying their outfit, as he can show them the most extensive line ever brought to the city, from the cheapest to the best.

25 cents will buy beautiful handkerchiefs for ladies or gents. Louis Wolf & Co.

Fort Wayne Market.

Corrected by J. B. Monning & Co.

Flour—No. 1 white, $4.75; No. 1 red, $4.75; second class family, $4.00; Graham, 50c per sack.

Wheat—80@85.

Oats—25@26.

Corn—In ear, 33@35.

Rye—43.

Oil Meal—Percwt. $1.30.

Corn Meal—Percwt. $1.00@1.25.

Clover Seed—$4.75@4.80.

Timothy Seed—$1.75@2.00.

Flax Seed—95@$1.10.

Barley—45.

Hay—$10 per ton.

Centlivre's Book Beer has never found its equal. 19-2t

Electric Belt Free.

To introduce it and obtain agents the undersigned firm will give away a few of their $5 German Electric Belts invented by Prof. Van der Weyde, Pres. of the N. Y. Electrical Society, (U. S. Pat. 357,647) a positive cure for Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Loss of Power, &c. Address Electric Agency, Box 178, Brooklyn, N. Y. Write to them to-day. 7-dec1-45t-woow-15t.

THE COLUMBIA BICYCLE.

The Heaviest Demand Ever Known in the History of These Famous Wheels.

Mr. C. W. Edgurton, for ten years the agent for the Columbia bicycles, informs us that the Pope Manufacturing Co. have been forced to double all their tools, used in making the new Columbia Light Roadsters Safeties, and are now working a double force fourteen hours a day, to keep up with the demand, which is unprecedented in the history of cycling. This taken in connection with the fact that there is no appreciable falling off in the demand for the other Columbias of the high wheel pattern, and that they are made in the factory having the greatest capacity of any in the world, can but indicate the ever increasing popularity of these machines. Another fact, which is worth sticking a pin in for future reference—their being the almost invariable choice of the oldest and most experienced riders. The makers of the Columbias have but one favor to ask of prospective buyers, and that is that they will make the most rigid and careful comparison of these wheels with any or all others, on any and every point in their construction. No buyer can do himself justice, or escape future regret, should he fail to post himself in this matter.

Past Grand Master Enoch Cox will deliver an address at the I. O. O. F. entertainment Friday evening, April 26.

A Word of Caution.

A driver for another laundry in this city, (but who was formerly in our service), is, we learn, representing to some of our customers that he is still employed by us, thus securing work for his present employer, that would be sent to our laundry but for this misrepresentation. However, a comparison of the work done by us, with that done by other establishments, will show where the work is being done.

Very respectfully,

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,

F. L. JONES & Co., Proprietors.

Revere, Hemstitched Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs ten cents. Immense bargain. Louis Wolf & Co.

Attention, Fishermen.

You will find the best selected stock of Fishing Tackle, including all the novelties in rods, reels, lines and artificial bait of every description, at Max Lade's, No. 58 East Main street. Mr. Lade has had years of experience in his line and he can always be relied upon to furnish you with the correct thing for fishing hereabouts. Purchasing his goods direct from the manufacturers in large quantities, enables him to undersell all competitors. Give him a call.

Ladies' fancy colored border handkerchiefs, 5 and 7 cents. Louis Wolf & Co.

A Bargain for Someone.

Will trade for house and lot in city a good farm of 80 acres; new house, good barn, orchard, sugar grove, etc., would be cheap at $3,500. Address, "John," care Sentinel.

Centlivre's Book Beer can be had in any part of the city; call for it. 19-2t

Colored border, also white handkerchiefs for ladies, shilling and fifteen cents. Remarkable bargains, at Louis Wolf & Co's.

Those Potatoes.

"Beauty of Hebron" Potatoes only 35c a bushel at

COVERDALE & ARCHER'S,

183t 24 Harrison street.

The greatest assortment of Easter dyes in the city, is at Loesch's pharmacy, corner of Barr and Wayne streets. 16-18-20.

Flour Reduced.

All Grades Down 50c Barrel.

Orff's and Monning's $4.75 per barrel.

Country Mills Flour, $4.50 per barrel.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Great Handkerchief Sale at Louis Wolf & Co's.

5,000 copies sheet music, standard publications, slightly damaged, at three cents a copy, or two for five cents. We are receiving daily all the latest publications. The largest stock and lowest prices on music, music books, guitars, violins, banjos, etc.

D. H. BALDWIN & Co.,

19-2t 98 Calhoun street.

Best Half Dollar Carpet in the World. Louis Wolf & Co.

Centlivre's Book Beer is strictly pure and wholesome. 19-2t

Pine Apples and Bananas.

Choice Pine Apples, 25c each.

Choice Bananas, 12 and 15c per dozen.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a recipe which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren St., New York City, will receive the recipe free of charge. O13deod4m-weow15t

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1889.

DR. MONK, the well-known composer of church music, is dead.

WHILE Bismarck was at college he fought twenty-eight duels.

IT costs $7 to protest a note in Los Angeles, Cal., against $1.33 in the East.

THE wives of Msidi, the great African chief, are his Ministers of State. He has 500 of them.

OWING to cut rates, a man recently rode from Dayton, Wyo. T., to St. Louis, 2,000 miles, for $1.

THIS card was pinned to the coat of a man found hanging to a tree in Missouri: "I die because I am too d—d lazy to live."

MRS. BETSY BLACK, of Elbert County, Georgia, made a crazy quilt containing 5,461 pieces. As soon as it was finished she died.

IT is estimated that fully 10 per cent. of the wheat crop in Lincoln County, Washington Territory, is each year destroyed by squirrels.

SEVERAL members of the faculty of Dartmouth College voted against prohibition the other day, while two-thirds of the boys voted for it.

BENJAMIN HARRISON is the name of an infant three weeks old now at the St. Vincent's Child Asylum, Baltimore, Md. His mother cannot support him.

EMERSON and Couchman, two farmers living near the Potomac, cutting down a tree, discovered in a hollow in it a package of $6,000 in national bank notes.

A SCOTCH preacher in London recently, speaking of the frequent complaint of preachers for being dull, gave his hearers this shot: "The fault is not that we are poor preachers, but because you are mighty poor stuff to preach to."

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York *Mail and Express* writes from Rome telling of the interest felt in the base-ball game "played by the thirty-five American athletes." That man must have been drinking too much Falernian or Alban wine.

SIR RICHARD WEBSTER has proposed a bill to punish with life imprisonment a spy caught making plans of English fortifications, and imposes a long term upon any government clerk convicted of a similar offense. It seems that there is now no law in England to reach this kind of offenders.

TWO MEN in Tioga County, Pennsylvania, who had jointly bought a cow, quarreled about dividing the milk, one claiming that the other owned only the "front half" of the animal. Subsequently the owner of the rear half was lifted by the cow's horns, and he wants damages of the "front" partner. The court will settle it.

PETER COOPER, who died at 92, leaving a fortune of $9,000,000, remarked to a young friend a few months prior to his taking off: "My son, I never went to bed without saving half of what my day's profits were. If I made a dollar, half a dollar was put away. I carried that rule into active life when I became a merchant, and never departed from it."

ISAAC PITMAN, the inventor of phonography, although 76 years of age, is still in vigorous health and works at his office from 6 o'clock in the morning until 6 o'clock at night, and has only recently shortened his hours from 9 or 10 o'clock at night. Since 1843 Mr. Pitman has devoted the whole of his time to developing and promoting shorthand.

LONDON has recently been put under control of a government somewhat resembling those of large cities in this country, and the first woman Alderman has just been elected. She is Miss Cons, who for many years has been well known for her work in the direction of securing the erection of a better class of buildings for working people.

THE Czar is said to wear always a ring in which is imbedded a piece of the true cross, that was given to an ancestor of the Czar by a Pope long ago. The Czar is said to be superstitious about this ring, and once, when he had started upon a long journey and had forgotten it, he had his train held while a messenger went back upon a locomotive and fetched it.

WILLIAM VERITY died recently in Sacramento, Cal., leaving a fortune of $11,000. Immediately there appeared a Mrs. Verity, living in New York, who had not seen her liege lord since 1865. She had heard of his whereabouts in 1883, had quietly investigated his financial standing, and had "laid for him." She does not believe marriage to be a failure.

THE inventor and manufacturer of the latest popular puzzle, "pigs in clover," lives at Waverly, N. Y., and is so overwhelmed with orders that his profits are said to be $100 a day, and they would be $1,000 if he could fill the orders. Of course he will increase his manufacturing facilities up to the capacity of his orders. And about the time he has done so the craze will die out and he will be left flat again.

LADIES of Texas are making a huge map, drawn on canvas, with all the 264 counties of the State laid off. One county, Tom Green, is larger than the entire States of Massachusetts and Connecticut combined. The name of each county will be worked with some beautiful product made in the county. The map will be exhibited in the Texas Spring Palace to be built at Fort Worth.

THE postmaster at Macon, Ga., offered a colored woman $20 a month to keep the office clean. She said it was too much work for the money. "What," said the postmaster, "you could not make half of it at anything else. Why, at the North a woman will scrub the floor all day through the month for $10." "Yes," answered the lady of color, "but dem Yankees is raised to work, and we isn't."

J. B. FERGUSON, a miner, celebrated St. Patrick's Day at Moberly, Mo., and on his return to Sedalia placed a bottleful of powder in his hip pocket. The conductor objected to his smoking in the ladies' car, and he placed the lighted cigar alongside of the bottle of powder. Everybody left the car when the cork burned out, and three doctors are still picking pieces of glass out of what is left of Mr. Ferguson's anatomy.

THE Connecticut Legislature has passed a law providing that no person shall sell, give or deliver to any minor under sixteen tobacco in the form of cigarette or any other form under penalty of a fine, the maximum of which is fixed at $50. It also imposes a fine not exceeding $7 on any minor under sixteen who shall have, smoke or in any way use tobacco in any form whatsoever in any public street, place or resort.

THE Kansas Legislature, during the season lately closed, enacted a law for the encouragement of the manufacture of sorghum sugar. The act authorizes any county, city or township to issue bonds not exceeding $20,000 in each case to be devoted to the building of sugar factories, and several companies have already organized under the provisions of this act and subscribed heavy amounts of stock. It is an experiment which will be regarded with great interest.

COMPLAINTS of scarcity of seed wheat in the Northwest are numerous. It is stated that the farmers in Northern Dakota have little on hand except the poorest stuff, which is practically unsalable at the elevators, and the wisdom of using that for seeding is problematical. It is even thought probable that wheat for bread as well as for seed will need to be sent back to that section and Northern Minnesota to tide the people over till the time of next harvest.

A WORKMAN engaged in removing bodies from an old graveyard in San Francisco found in a coffin, containing the remains of a Chinaman, one of the $50 gold slugs which were coined and put in circulation by the San Francisco assay office in 1852. Thinking the piece was a Chinese coin, the man tried to sell it to a contractor for $5. The latter refused to purchase the slug, and when its true value was soon after discovered, the finder said he would not sell it for $75.

THE New York *Commercial Advertiser* heads a column of fashion notes with this notice:

As these paragraphs are especially prepared for the *Commercial Advertiser*, editors, notably those of the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, Philadelphia *Call*, Utica *Herald*, and Omaha *Bee*, will, when they clip this column, please give due credit to the *Commercial Advertiser*.

The "hint" suggests the old story of the clergyman who paused in his sermon to say: "If that red-haired woman in the blue bonnet in the third pew doesn't stop whispering she will be pointed out to the congregation."

THE intelligence of shepherd dogs is one of the well-known facts of canine history, and many stories are told of the manner in which they distinguish sheep by the different marks. A shepherd dog without sheep feels that his occupation is gone, especially if he has been trained to herd a flock. Not long ago people of a small village were in great distress. Not a child could be found. After a long search there was a great outcry. All the small children of the village were found in a deserted yard watched over by a shepherd dog. Not having any sheep, he had followed his instinct by collecting all the children of the place into one fold.

Veneer from Persian Walnut.

French walnut is said to be the costliest of all cabinet woods. It does not come from France at all, but grows in Persia, Circassia, and Asia Minor. To work the logs into veneers, they first steam them until they are almost as soft as butter, then fasten them to an iron beam, which revolves around a finely tempered knife with a razor-like edge of the same length as the log. Every time this beam turns around, it moves a fraction of an inch nearer to the knife, and a thin sheet of wood is shaved off smoothly and laid on a pile on the floor. These sheets are 1-120 of an inch in thickness, but frequently veneers are made as thin as 175 to the inch. The veneers used on furniture are somewhat thicker, the thinner ones being used on picture frames. They are backed up with paper before being glued on. The latter are also used to some extent for covering walls.

THE Burmese Empire was founded in the middle of the eighteenth century by Alompra, the first sovereign of the present dynasty.

SOME EASTER CUSTOMS.

A DAY CELEBRATED ALL OVER THE CHRISTIAN WORLD.

Flower-Decorations. Nest-Hunting, and Other Easter Diversions—A Pretty Poem and an Entertaining Story.

Forget-Me-Not: An Easter Poem.

Christ is risen, good Friday is past,
And joy has come after forty days' fast;
The resurrection is for rich and poor,
For young and old, for evermore.

To enjoy springtime's beaming hours,
To gather nature's lovely flowers,
The people go forth at early morn,
The church with garlands to adorn;
Each one brings a gift on the altar to lay,
For this is the holy Easter Day.

But see! a little child with tearful eyes,
Her little heart breaking with pitiful cries;
"My little one, why are your eyes full of tears?
Come, darling, and tell me all your fears."

Oh, father! I, too, sought my offering; but
I found not a single forget-me-not."
"There, there, be quiet! the Lord helps in need,
He knows thy heart and takes the will for the deed!
Thy pure love, my little tot,
Is the dear Lord's forget-me-not."

Thus speaks the father, but the child weeps still more,
And pleading, draws him once more to the door.
They seek again up and down the lake,
But spring is only partly awake.

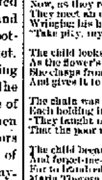
Now, as they return at the close of day,
They meet an old beggar hard by the way,
Wringing his hand and bewailing his lot.
"Take pity, my child, and forget me not."

The child looks up with a smile and a tear,
As the flower's true meaning comes to her ear;
She clasps from her neck a chain of gold,
And gives it to him with joys untold.

The chain was of tiny, golden buds,
Each holding in its calyx the forget-me-nots.
"They taught me" she says, "what I had forgot,
That the poor man is the Lord's forget-me-not."

The child became queen of great renown,
And forget-me-nots still adorn her crown,
For to hundreds she gave their daily food,
Maria Theresa, the great and good.

Easter Customs.



THE sacred festival of Easter has been appropriately termed the "queen of festivals." It has been observed from the foundation of the Christian religion, and is celebrated in every part of the Christian world with great solemnity and devotion.

The flower decorations of the Roman, of the English, and of the American churches on Easter Day excel those of any other nation; but the home amusement of preparing the Easter egg has not yet become universal and is not nearly as pretty as the nest-hunting as described in our Easter story. Again, the gathering of wild flowers for an Easter offering, which is practiced everywhere in the southern part of Europe, and which our poem "Forget-me-not" so beautifully describes, is certainly an admirable idea.

A few years ago the writer had the pleasure of preparing an Easter egg hunt at a young ladies' academy on the Hudson. It was a bright cold day, and all that nature could afford for decoration were branches of arbor-vita and a few of arbutus. These were quickly woven over fine wire into delicate little nests, then eggs were blown out by the dozen and on each a pretty Easter greeting was written and was tied into the nest with white satin ribbon, to which was attached a prettily decorated Easter card in the form of a cross. After the nests had been well concealed in every nook and corner of the building, the young ladies were invited to begin their hunt. While they were rummaging a rustic table was laid, that is, instead of a cloth it was spread with green branches. On these were placed eggs, prepared in every conceivable manner. There were boiled, scrambled, fried, broiled, poached, steamed, baked, pruned, scalloped, curried, and pickled eggs. In the center was a huge log cabin built of Easter cake cut in strips. At each plate was a cordial invitation that the one who had been fortunate enough to find a nest was entitled to a seat.

Now the fun began. Many had found two or three, others had not found any; the latter were not entitled to seats at the table, and the former were not willing to give them the prizes demanded. Finally they agreed that the unsuccessful Diana should pay a dime for her nest; thus the nests were equally distributed and about one dollar and fifty cents was collected for the poor. After the refreshments the young ladies danced the german and had a general good time, and they unanimously declared that they had never known Easter joys before. We will close this description by giving our readers a few hints for coloring Easter eggs: For bright red, boil them in cranberry juice; for bright yellow, boil them with onion skins; for blue or purple, use the juice of preserved plums or black cherries; for bright green, wrap them in spinach leaves. The old-fashioned method of boiling them wrapped in bright calico is very satisfactory.

A peculiar Easter custom is still in vogue in the North of England. On Easter Day the men parade the streets, with the privilege of "lifting" every woman they meet three times from the ground and demanding in payment either a kiss or a sixpence. On Easter Monday the tables are turned, the women being entitled to the chance of recovering their kisses or their sixpences, as the case may be.

Chambers' "Book of Days" thus alludes to this custom of lifting: "In Lancashire, and in Cheshire, Staffordshire and Warwickshire, and perhaps in other counties, the ridiculous custom of 'lifting,' or 'heaving,' is practiced. On Easter Monday the men lift the women, and on Easter Tuesday the women lift, or heave, the men. The process is performed by two lusty men or women joining their hands across each other's wrists; then, making the person to be heaved sit down on their arms, they lift him up aloft two or three times, and often carry him several yards along the street. A grave clergyman who happened to be passing along a town in Lancashire on Easter Tuesday, and having to stay an hour or two at an inn, was astonished by three or four lusty women rushing into his room, exclaiming they had come to 'lift him.'

"'To lift me!' repeated the amazed divine; 'what can you mean?'

"'Why, your reverence, we've come to lift you, 'cause it's Easter Tuesday.'

"'Lift me because it's Easter Tuesday? I don't understand. Is there such a custom here?'

"'Yes, to be sure; all us women was lifted yesterday, and us lifts the men to-day. And in course it's our rights and duties.'

"After a little further parley, the reverend traveler compromised with his fair visitors for half a crown, and thus escaped the dreaded compliment."

The Living Easter Egg.

BY MRS. A. L. WALLACE.

ALL of you run, now, and seek to your hearts' content, under the gooseberry bushes, behind the large trees, in the arbor, and away out on the meadow. Run, children! but keep peace. Whoever finds an egg may eat it, but he who with another seeks in the same place, and then begins to quarrel over the found egg, will be punished, and goes empty, and, above all, he will not receive his Easter cake."

It was a noble peasant woman who spoke thus, and those whom she addressed were two little girls of the age of 7 and 10 and two little boys, one 12 and the other 4 years old.

When the last syllable had passed her lips, the little crowd, which had been kept in the house all winter, rushed out-doors and rummaged under the branches of all the bushes and in the tall grasses.

Easter that year had fallen unusually late; therefore the gardens and fields displayed the colors of spring.

The leaves of the gooseberry and currant bushes began to peep out and warm themselves in the rays of the April sun. Apple and plum trees were arrayed in their white and rosy bloom. The lilies of the valley opened by thousands their tender white calyx and the lark thrilled a joyful resurrection song.

"I found it," triumphantly called a voice from the corner of the garden, and the youngest girl, with beaming countenance, crept from under the gooseberry bush. In the thick branches of which she had discovered a bright, speckled Easter egg. Her older brother, whose search had been rewarded only by an empty bird's nest, called, "Yes, yes, I have found two, no, three; yes, one under the bush, and, hurrah! there I see two behind the dog house."

Then the other little girl cried: "See this beautiful blue egg. I found it in the elder arbor."

Only the youngest of the boys stood with a sad face, just ready to cry; his large black eyes staring into the sky, his little empty hands folded behind him. He said plaintively: "Hans finds nothing and can see nothing."

"Because Hans does not seek earnestly," said the youngest girl, taking him gently by the hand. "Come with me; I will help you hunt."

She led him away back of the garden, where the old willow trees bounded the meadow. Meanwhile the peasant woman, taking her knitting, seated herself on the old log before the house, watching the merry play of her children.

Her husband, a muscular-built man in the prime of life, his meerschaum pipe in his mouth, dressed in his Sunday coat with gilt buttons, made a fine appearance as he stepped out of the front door, seating himself at his wife's side, who greeted him with a hearty "Well, you have come just right. It does our heart good to see the merriment of our children; they seem to complete the scene of nature on this beautiful Easter day."

"Yes," he responded, "nature is wonderful and mysterious! It is incomprehensible to me how the sunbeams can bring forth the buds and flowers and clothe the fields in living green." And after a pause he added: "And yet there are many people who never admire nature and quarrel with fate, even when all around them is bright and joyous."

"You must have met Claudius, and he has vexed you," remarked his wife.

The man nodded. "It always seems as if somebody stabbed me whenever I meet that man, with his gloomy countenance and his eyes cast down. He just came sneaking along like a shriveled-up mole that can not endure the light."

"Well, every one has his troubles, and perhaps his burden is unusually heavy," said she.

The peasant, puffing his pipe, replied: "No doubt, but he owes the most of his misfortune to his own imprudence, and he has to blame himself for having to live a lonely and embittered life."

"Do you know, Anton, I think you might tell me a little more about the history of this man. How did it happen that he turned his own son out of doors? You know I was sick at that time and have never heard the story minutely. What made the old man send his only child out into the wide world, and forbid him ever to cross his threshold again?"

"Yes; you see, Gertrude, this is the way it came about."

The peasant scratched himself a little behind the ear, watching the thick clouds of smoke as they arose from his pipe into the clear spring air, and, laying the pipe down beside him, he began as follows:

"You must still remember how matters stood in our house last October."

"Alas! I shall never forget the 2d of October even if I live to the day of the Resurrection" replied the wife with a deep sigh.

"GOOD OLD FATHER CLAUDIUS HAS FOUND A LIVING EASTER EGG."

"I think the fall of 1813 will be remembered by every citizen of Leipsic and especially by our poor community and all the other villages. The terrible shooting still sounds in my ear, and I still seem to hear the lamentations of the wounded and the groans of the dying. It was the miseries we had to endure that threw me on my sick bed. Yes, and the worst of it all was that Napoleon Bonaparte forced our soldiers to fight on the French side. But on the 18th of October they perceived that the United German States were likely to become victorious, and they went over to them in large numbers."

The peasant woman nodded, and after a short pause the man continued.

"Claudius was known to be a sworn enemy to the French and their frivolous Emperor; but his son Frederic, contrary to his father's wishes, followed the hair-capped felons and their avaricious captain. They had had many a hot dispute on the subject; but never a real falling out until the command came that Frederic, who was a soldier, should again join the army. Instead of choosing his own country he joined the French, and even with a light heart. The old man almost died with grief, but he could not help himself, and had to submit.

"Well, as the day of the rebellion drew nigh, and the fortunes of the French began to waver, the old man rejoiced with us; but alas! his joy soon came to grief. On the evening of October the 18th a little troop of fugitive Frenchmen passed through our village, and among them was Frederic. He had refused the opportunity to go over to the United German army and had remained with the many wounded. He, being hardly able to keep on his feet, came to his father's. So a neighbor relates, who saw and heard everything. The old man turned him away with the bitterest curses, threatening even to expose him if he ever showed his face again."

"O, bad, hard-hearted old man!" exclaimed the peasant woman.

"Yes, it was outrageous to expose his own flesh and blood to destruction, and yet he had just cause to be indignant."

The woman glanced one side, and said: "Hush! there he comes up the road. See how his poor, bent figure creeps along."

"Yes, there he is again, the old grumbler."

"But say, do they not know what became of Frederic?—whether he perished or is still alive?"

"I have not heard the particulars. Some say he died, others think that they saw him in this country several weeks after that cruel treatment."

"Just look," said the wife, "our little Anna Maria has ventured to coax the cross-looking old man into the garden. She always tries to cheer him up; she can't bear to see anyone unhappy. I do believe she will succeed. See how eagerly she pulls him along! There—there he goes with her; and now you can continue your story."

"Isn't she a cunning little girl? The old man is actually helping her to hunt eggs."

Every nook and corner in the garden had been rummaged through, when she drew him to a high pile of dry leaves under the elm trees.

"What can be the matter?" exclaimed the peasant woman.

"Father! mother! do come here! O, come and see!" called little Anna Maria, and an instant later all the children circled around the pile of leaves, their faces expressing the greatest astonishment.

"Come, let us see what it is," urged the wife.

"O, bosh! It can be nothing very much; a dead mole, a hedge-hog, or something of that sort," replied the peasant, slowly rising and preparing to follow her.

A few moments later they had reached the spot. The sight which here presented itself threw them into consternation. In the center of the pile lay a lovely little child, perhaps nine months old, wrapped in an old gray woolen shawl. The old man's face looked like marble as he gazed at the child, and Anna Maria was on her knees kissing and stroking the little thing, while the oldest boy in his roguish way called, "Oh, good! Good old father Claudius has found a living Easter egg—a nice living Easter egg!"

"Very true," said the peasant; "and now the question is, who found it?"

"For shame!" said his wife. "The first thing is to revive the little frozen body." And taking the little thing into her arms, she bade them all follow her into the house. There she quickly undressed it and began to rub the little limbs with coarse flannel, and from time to time she wet the dainty lips with some spirits. Soon the little fingers began to move, it opened its eyes, and before the children had time to express their joy by "It lives! It lives!" it joined the chorus by a loud cry.

"Get me some warm milk, quick!" said the mother.

Anna Maria was the first to obey the command, while old Claudius stood like a petrified skeleton. A few minutes' music and then the voice was hushed by long draughts of warm milk.

"Husband, will you go to the attic and fetch the box packed with our baby's garments?"

No sooner said than done. There was everything needed to clothe the little foundling, even to the little socks. After it had had its warm bath and was dressed, it went sound asleep again.

"Johnny, will you lend baby your crib to sleep in?"

"Es—es," stammered the little boy.

"But, mamma, the baby does not belong to us; Father Claudius found it and ought to take it home," remarked the eldest.

"You are right, my boy," said the father, "Father Claudius, you will take the child and care for it well."

"The dickens! What can I do with the thing? I have no woman to take care of it."

"What difference does that make? You have nothing to occupy your time; you need some employment; it will do you good."

"O Judge! I have plenty to do without taking care of babies. Your girl teased me into the garden, and you have as much right to it as I. I say, add it to your stock; I'll let you have it for nothing.

The impudence of this speech aroused the wife's temper. Like a flash she jumped to her feet, and, with the child in her arms, confronted the old man, saying:

"Now, see here, Father Claudius! you know very well that we have our hands full, and can hardly make both ends meet. You have ample means, and, being the finder, the law will force you to take care of the child."

"The law force me? Gracious! who ever heard of such a thing? I won't take care of it. No, not I! Nobody knows where it came from, and the little bastard can go to the poor-house."

While this dispute was going on the children amused themselves examining the old rags in which the child had been dressed, and just as Father Claudius had finished his declaration the oldest boy picked up an old green shawl which had enveloped the poor little infant and kept it from freezing to death, and as he waved it in the air for a banner of victory a piece of paper fell at his mother's feet.

"Ha! ha! Father Claudius, not so fast! What is this? Let's see! Perhaps it will give us a clue." She had picked up the message and read as follows:

"This certifies that this is the legitimate child of Mary Louisa Terro, lawful wife of George J. Claudius. The father was killed in the last battle, and the mother, on her death-bed, left the infant to the care of a mutual friend of her and her husband's family, with the request that, if possible, the child should be conveyed to his grandfather, Isaac Claudius, of Leipsic.

"Knowing that the owner of this garden is an intimate friend of the old gentleman, and also being assured that the children would have their Easter hunt, we conceal the little treasure in the soft bed of leaves, where we believe it will surely be found; and in this way we relieve ourselves of all responsibility without exposing our name, and hope that you will kindly deliver it to the right owner, Isaac Claudius, who by law is in duty bound to take care of it as his son's child."

"That is a put-up job. They could palm off a dozen children on me in that way!" screamed the old man.

"Hold on; here is some more!" And she continued:

"Meanwhile we shall not lose our interest in the orphan, and should any difficulties arise we will boldly come forward and take the child's part.

"Sincerely your true friend, ——— ———"

"There now; take the child and be off to your cottage, quick as possible."

Before the old man could say boo, he felt himself pushed out of doors, with the child in his arms and a bottle of milk in his coat pocket.

Being afraid of becoming the laughing-stock of the passers-by, he hastened home as fast as his tottering limbs would carry him.

Half an hour later, when the peasant woman was sure she had given the old man time enough to bethink himself, she took another bottle of milk and everything that was necessary to complete the baby's outfit, and went over to see what the old man was doing. As she drew near the house she heard the baby crying pitifully. She hastened as much as possible, and, opening the door abruptly, found the old man pacing the floor like one deranged, the milk trickling from one of his coat tails, while the child lay on the hard table, calling for attention.

"What's the matter? What have you done to baby?"

The poor man had not heard her come, and at the sound of her voice appeared to be frightened out of his wits. "Why—why, nothing. I put the thing on the table. I suppose you could find no softer place."

"Take it up this instant, and walk with it!"

He silently obeyed, for he felt it was no use to oppose her; but he took the child up in such an awkward manner that she was obliged to adjust it properly in his arms. Then she made him trot up and down.

"Where is the milk I gave you?"

"What milk?"

"The bottle of milk I put into your pocket."

Then, for the first time, he saw how he had sprinkled the floor with the contents of the smashed bottle.

"Well, to be sure! What an awkward, stupid man you are! Fortunately, I brought another portion, for that which I gave you is wasted."

Then she gave him a lesson in nursing the child. She repeated her visits every day, and trained him so well that he not only became attached to his ward but also to his business.

As the child grew to the cunning age when it could say "Grandpa, grandpa," it brought back to him all the scenes of his married life, and it was only then that he realized that blessings often come in disguise, and that God does not always punish according to our transgressions.

He could not bear the child out of his sight a moment. As she grew up to girlhood he begrudged even the hours she had to spend at school. But against his own wish he was destined to become grandfather and great-grandfather, and had the pleasure of seeing his name established for generations to come.

Carl Pretzel's Philosophy.

Yoost gif a cord of good hickory-nut wood to der poor, und vhen you vas gone to dot Borneo shofe you will find yourself out dot it has been re-corded dhere also.

You can gadder a crops of "vild oats" yoost so good in der gas light as eny odder man.

Dhem shpirds shofe ockuhy dheir times in readin obidnary nodices. Dhem shpirits below vas set em ub.

Dond nefer shteal, or you got der shmell of brimshtone about your pandylooms pooty gwick.

Some mens may always been around, but dhey vas nefer shgware.

Der reason vhy der boys dond got der mitten so much now, vas because der gals dond can knit.—*Sunday National.*

JUDICIAL astrology was cultivated by the Chaldeans and transmitted to the Egyptians, Greeks, and Romans. It was much in vogue in France in the time of Catherine di Medicis, who was married to Francis I. of France in 1533.

DIPTHERIA.

The Symptoms of this Dreaded Disease.—Its Treatment.

D. N. Parsons, M. D., writes as follows in the *New England Homestead*: This much dreaded affection is an independent, acute, specific, infectious and contagious disease involving the mucous surfaces of the throat and nasal passages, often extending to all the adjacent mucous membranes. This disease is often epidemic and frequently is endemic in certain places and attacks persons of all ages, sexes and conditions in life.

The aetiology or causes of diptheria are numerous. While the disease itself is not hereditary, yet a child of low vitality and of scrofula habits is much more likely to have it than one who is of a strong and healthy constitution. Unfavorable sanitary surroundings, a lack of proper and sufficient food, insufficient clothing and frequent exposure to the wet and cold are among the predisposing causes of this disease. Diphtheria is most common between the ages of two and ten. It is quite rare after thirty; but there are times especially during epidemics, when it attacks people of all ages, from infancy to old age.

Symptoms.—The symptoms of diptheria are both general and local. During the first day or two there is a feeling of languor and prostration, with pains in the back and limbs and some headache. Subsequently there is soreness of the throat and angles of the jaw, together with difficulty in swallowing. As these symptoms increase there is more or less chilliness, followed by fever, and soon the fauces are seen to be red and swollen, the tonsils and uvula are enlarged and covered with the diptheritic deposit. The presence of this "false membrane" always clearly defines the disease. Occasionally many of these symptoms are wanting, and the first indication that anything is wrong a well defined appearance of the disease. Such cases are usually of a more malignant type and consequently more apt to be fatal. The duration is from seven to fourteen days, although severe cases may have a fatal termination in from forty-eight hours to four days.

Treatment.—The treatment of this disease should be prompt, energetic and persistent. Medical aid should in every case at once be summoned. The basis of treatment is both hygienic and medicinal. Isolation of all those not absolutely obliged to assist in the care of the patient is imperative; especially is this true of young children. The air of the room should be kept at a temperature of about 70 degrees to 73 degrees and as pure as it can be by steady, constant ventilation. Some one or more of the best disinfectants should be employed freely. All cloths and in fact everything that can possibly be spared, should be burned after they are used. The air of the room should also be kept moist. Local applications and medicines which are ordered by the physician should be used at the time and manner which he directs. We would impress this upon the attention of all who have the nursing of patients ill with diphtheria. The diet should be plain but nourishing. It is very important to keep up the strength and patients should be urged to take nourishment at regular intervals, even though they do not want it.

Do not relax the treatment until you are sure that all tendency to the formation of "false membrane" is overcome. After the disease is passed patients should take special care to tone up the system and bring about as soon as possible a normal and healthy condition of the body. Remember that diphtheria is a poison disease acting primarily upon the whole system, and it is therefore necessary to fortify the body against subsequent attacks.

Diphteria is liable to be followed by important sequelae, principally of the nervous system. These often postpone complete recovery for several weeks, but are rarely fatal.

A Philanthropist's Eccentricities.

For years and years Isaiah Williamson was shaved in Blank's barber shop, on Elbow Lane. Barber Blank, in speaking of his millionaire customer, said to a Philadelphia *Times* reporter:

He was generally the last customer of the day to come in, and no matter how hot the day might be he would insist on having all the doors and windows shut tight. I believe he would have even stopped up the keyhole, so great was his dislike and fear of a draft. Entering the shop he would nod, and then slowly divest himself of his coat and vest, collar and necktie, and hang them on a peg. He required no assistance in this. He was exceedingly neglectful in his personal appearance. He wore an old-fashioned stock until it became greasy and tattered. I believe he would cling to a necktie for a year. His collar I would be ashamed to wear. While being shaved Mr. Williamson never talked nor did he encourage it in his barber.

"He was never guilty, during the eight years that he patronized my shop, of a hair cut. His niece, he told me, always cut his hair. I was always sure of my ten cents for my shave, but no more. And he never remembered me at Christmas, but I suppose he never thought of it. One evening about 7 o'clock he came into the shop, and was more feeble than usual. I had to hang his coat and vest up for him. As I placed the vest on the peg I saw a flat wad of greenbacks sticking out of the upper pocket, and there staring me in the face was a $1,000 bill. He must have had a very large sum of mony on him that day. When he left and went into Elbow lane it was quite dark, and I thought how easy it would have been for even a boy to have robbed him then."

About noon it was Mr. Williamson's custom to go to a saloon and call for a glass of beer. He would get near the free lunch counter and eat a good many crackers and some cheese. He never drank up the beer, and it was the supposition that he frequented the saloon for the lunch he got. After his cracker and cheese dinner he would frequently go back to his office and fill out a check for some charity. When he became so feeble that he was obliged to set up a carriage he ceased drinking beer and took to spirits, always sending his coachman into the saloon for a punch about noon.

Clever Chinese Thieves.

Apparently Chinese thieves are as clever as English ones. A goldsmith placed a box containing several articles in gold and silver on a table in one of his shops. A wily thief went fishing, and by means of a long hook succeeded in pulling off the box and the contents. But if thieves are cute so are some shopkeepers for they understand the difficult art of getting blood out of a stone. A man bought a clock and paid in bad coin. He was detected in his vile practices, but the shopkeeper could get nothing better out of him in the way of cash, so he helped himself to the coiner's wadded coat and waistcoat. This might be called giving a man a cold sh[illegible] —*London Figaro.*

Disabled by Collision with an Alligator.

The steamer Comet came down from Crescent City the other morning with her bow stem broken and several of her planks sprung. It seems that while coming around a sharp bend in Dunn's Creek, known as Danger Point, she struck a huge alligator, which is claimed by the captain to have been about eighteen feet long. This creek connects Lake Crescent with the St. John's River, and is famous for its floating islands, which are composed of bonnets, water lilies, and such other vegetation as grow in Florida. The Comet is in the habit of running into these floating islands without checking her speed. The captain noticed that this particular island was rather large, but paid no attention to it, for an opposition steamer was crowding him, and he could not afford to check up.

The boat struck the floating island with terrible force, breaking her bow stem, as above stated, and shattering the boat considerably. The passengers were terribly frightened, and the ladies ran about asking in pitiful tones for help, and it took several minutes for the crew to quiet those frantic passengers. An investigation was made. The creek was red with blood and the snorting in the water terrific. It turned out that the supposed island was nothing more than a huge alligator, whose back was covered over with bonnets and water lilies, resembling an island, obstructing the hide of the saurian from view. Instances of this kind happen frequently on the river, but it is the first time that a steamer was ever so badly damaged as was the Comet.—*Palatka (Fla.) Herald.*

The Common House Fly.

The common house fly is one of the most widely distributed insects, and yet very little known of its life history. Professor Packard, in his great work, "Guide to the Study of Insects," says: "No one has traced the transformations of this fly in this country." Figuier, in his magnificent illustrated work, "The Insect World," after briefly describing the house fly, says: "Every one knows how annoying it is toward the end of summer, and especially so in the south of France during the hot season." But he gives no information in regard to its habits, where it breeds and lives in the larva or grub state. We have also consulted a large number of entomological works published in this country in recent years without discovering any additional information in regard to the life history of the house fly. It is supposed, however, that the females deposit their eggs in all kinds of decaying vegetable and animal substances, where they hatch, and the grubs feed until they are transformed into reddish-brown pupae, from which the perfect flies issue during the warm weather in summer and autumn. Whether the eggs laid late in the season pass the winter safely or after becoming grubs remain half or wholly dormant until spring is at present unknown. But as house flies are found in their perfect state in houses and other buildings during the winter, it may be that the entire summer broods are the progeny of these few individual carried over from one season to the next.—*New York Sun.*

Chinese Astuteness.

It is in their business that the Chinese can be studied in the most characteristic aspect. The Chinaman, as every one knows, is always a sharp business man. A Chinaman held a position as night watchman in a large Arizona saw-mill several miles out of town. Very early one morning he suddenly appeared at the house of the mill owner asking for his money. He said he had received a telegram from his brother in San Francisco who was dying, and he must go to him at once. He was paid in full and left town before the owner learned that his mill had burned down the previous evening. The Chinaman suspected that he would be out of pocket if the owner heard of his loss before he had gotten his money, therefore he lost no time in trying to put out the fire, but started at once on his midnight journey in the interest of his dying brother. It is in business that the Chinamen are the quickest to adopt American manners and dress, hoping thereby to gain additional trade. If they are of the opinion that new lines of business will bring them more money than old, they will throw the old aside. They are no longer confined to railroad building, washing and household cooking; they have branched out into all kinds of new occupations, whenever the jealousy of the American laborer would permit, and in many of these new enterprises they have been successful.—*New York Post.*

Bible Scenes Still Enacted.

In writing from Fayal, one of the Azores Islands, a correspondent of the Boston *Transcript* says: "On the country roads and near the windmills you will see circular threshing floors made of hardened pumice stone. When cows and oxen are driven over the grain, crossing and recrossing it, these are a distinct and frequent feature in the landscape, and reminds one of Bible scenes. 'What is that strange noise I hear from afar?' I say to my native companion. 'Why, it is an ox cart coming along the lane with a load of grain.' I watch and wait, and within half an hour it passes, with its two or three yoke of oxen dragging this uncouth cart with its high encircling wicker front and sides. Its great solid wheels creak and groan. One is impelled to be merciful and beseech the owner to oil his wheels. But no, I must not, and am told that this is part of the equipage, and no farmer is satisfied unless his wheels have the proper amount of squeak. A law was once made by the Portuguese government that no creaking cart should be allowed to enter a city, but the people rebelled and the law was repealed."

French Journalistic Enterprise.

There seems to be considerable enterprise among the French, judging by the following incident, told by a French reporter: There had been a fearful murder in the country, and the editor sent me down to form a theory, and, if possible, get ahead of the police in arresting the murderer. Three days later I returned and reported progress, and three officers armed themselves and set off with me, and about eleven o'clock we reached the spot where the suspicious-looking person had been in the habit of loitering about. Suddenly, as we turned a corner, we almost ran against a pale and haggard-looking man, answering the description I had received. "That's the man!" I cried. The wretch started to run, but was instantly secured, bound and dragged to the station. The Commissaire questioned him—and [illegible] go. He wasn't the man. "[illegible] you found you had been in[illegible] causing the arrest of an innocent [illegible] what did you then?" "Secured him [illegible] scriber to the paper, of course."

IN HEAVEN.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

Some earthly friendships fail us
When winds of sorrow blow,
As fair, frail blossoms perish
Beneath the frost and snow.
The tie that seems the strongest
May first of all be riven,
To bid our hearts remember
There's nothing sure but Heaven.

The arm we lean on weakens,
The hand we grasp grows cold,
And dross is in the treasure
We counted purest gold.
When in His strange, deep wisdom
God takes what He has given,
The mute lips seem to tell us
There's nothing sure but Heaven.

O, heart beyond the shadows,
What sunshine crowns the hills,
Where ours are ours forever,
Safe from earth's loss and ills,
Love nevermore will fail us,
Who patiently have striven,
In that dear land we long for—
All things are sure in Heaven.

SHIOCTON, Wis.

SHE DIED IN HER BOOTS.

THE EXTRAORDINARY CAREER OF A FEMALE OUTLAW.

Belle Starr, the Southwestern Woman Desperado—First Winning Notoriety as Cole Younger's Wife. After His Life Term Begins She Marries a Cherokee Indian—Wild Life of Crime.

BELLE STARR, who met a violent death in the Indian Territory not long ago, was the most remarkable woman who ever figured in the history of border outlawry. Her life reads like a page from a work of fiction. Wedded in girlhood to a dashing Captain of Quantrell's cut-throat band, and associated all her life with murderers, train-robbers, and horse-thieves, she became a dangerous and governing power on the border that made her a terror to officers and well-doing people. She was naturally handsome and graceful, a daring horsewoman, a crack shot with the revolver and rifle, and as bold and fearless as a tigress. For a dozen years her home at Younger's Bend, near Eufala, was the rendezvous and hiding-place of the worst desperadoes of the West. Jesse James spent six weeks there once while officers were searching the country for him.

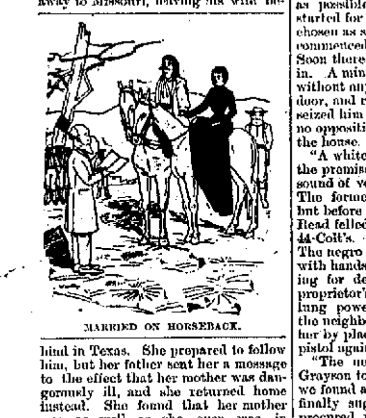
But Belle did not owe her fame to mere association with thieves. She herself planned and led daring raids, and it was supposed that she knew more about the cruel murders that were of such frequent occurrence near her home than anybody else.

Belle always dressed plainly, but wherever she went her dashing appearance in the saddle attracted so much attention that she was a marked woman. A broad-brimmed white hat, such as is commonly worn by cowboys, surmounted by a wide, black plush band, with feathers and ornaments, gave her an appearance of saucy independence, which was heightened by the bristling display of guns and revolvers that always swung from the saddle or shoulder. She was of medium height, with a good form, and bright, intelligent black eyes.

She disliked newspaper notoriety, and but few reporters were ever successful in learning the history of her eventful career from her own lips. She claimed that newspapers had done her a gross injustice once.

Belle was born in Carthage, Mo., thirty-four years ago. In 1863 her father, who was a Confederate, moved with his family to Texas, where they continued to live after the close of the war. After the surrender Quantrell's men flocked down to the vicinity of Belle's home, and they were always welcome guests at her father's home, as he loved to listen to their stories of murder and pillage. She fell in love with Cole Younger, who was one of the most daring of all the guerillas, and though her father objected to the courtship, she ran away with her lover and was married to him on horseback. John Fisher, a famous Texas stage robber, held her horse while the ceremony was being performed.

Less than six weeks after the marriage Younger became involved in a gun fight, which ended in four men losing their lives, and he had to run away to Missouri, leaving his wife be-



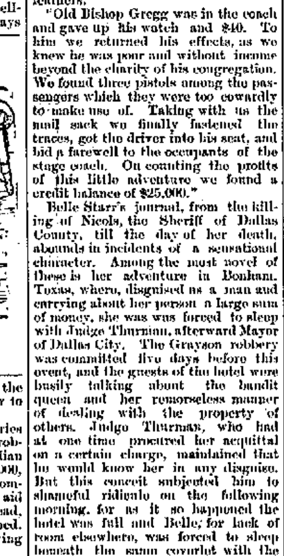
MARRIED ON HORSEBACK.

hind in Texas. She prepared to follow him, but her father sent her a message to the effect that her mother was dangerously ill, and she returned home instead. She found that her mother was as well as she ever was in her life, and that she had been duped, and she reiterated her original intention of following Younger to Missouri, but her father asserted his parental authority and locked her in a room, where she was kept a close prisoner for nearly two weeks. Then Belle was given her choice of attending a small school in Parker County or a seminary in San Antonio, and she chose the former. She was practically a prisoner there, for she was permitted to have no communication whatever with the outside world. Cole Younger returned to Texas while she was still at the school, and learning her whereabouts from a mutual friend he went after her. Belle by that time had lost much of her admiration for the outlaw, and repulsed his first advances, but he was so persuasive and persistent that she finally consented to run away with him again. Borrowing a horse from a young man at the school one day, she mounted it and rode away to join Younger and several companions, who were waiting to escort her out of Texas. In the party were Jesse James, Frank James, and Cole Younger. [illegible] Cole Younger purchased a fa[illegible] Missouri and tried to lead an up[illegible]

life. He loved his girl wife as passionately as a man of his nature could love anybody, and he was really ambitious to make a good home for her and surround her with such rough luxuries as she desired. But his past record defeated his ambition. He had enemies everywhere, and they were unceasing in their persecutions. One day a party of men killed his brother, a lad about seventeen years old, while he was returning to his father's farm from Sedalia. Cole Younger, as soon as the news of the tragedy reached him, abandoned his farm and set out to wreak vengeance on the assassins. He killed four of them in as many weeks, and wounded five or six others. He went to Los Angeles, Cal., where he remained for some time, and then returned to Texas. From Texas he returned to Missouri, where he joined his fortunes with those of the lawless James gang, and he participated in all their daring raids, down to the one on the Northfield, Minn., Bank, when he was shot and captured. He is now serving a life sentence in the Minnesota penitentiary at Stillwater. His wife was true to him to the moment the iron gates of the prison closed behind him. She spent a large sum of money in his defense, and accompanied him to Stillwater, heavily armed, in the vain hope that she might effect his release, and failing in that she returned to the border to resume the career which her husband had tried in vain to shun. She spent the most of her time among the Indians, frequently joining wild tribes that were on the war-path.

She subsequently married Jim Starr, a son of Tom Starr, a noted Cherokee Indian, and with her daughter settled on a farm on the Canadian River, but she did not get along well with her neighbors, whom she would not allow to hunt on her premises. She and Jim Starr, who was shot down by her side two years ago, once served a term of a year in the prison at Detroit for horse-stealing.

Bell Starr was known throughout the Southwest as the "Bandit Queen," and her extraordinary career of crime fully entitled her to wear the title. The following extracts from a journal kept by her will be read with a greater degree of interest than usually attaches to recitals of stage-coach robberies, murders, and all manner of border crimes, for they were written by a remarkable woman and illustrate a phase of life the existence of which is almost impossible of belief. She was a well-educated woman, and only a few days



SHE TRIES PISTOL PRACTICE.

prior to her violent death perfected the revision of her journal with a view to its publication in book form.

One of her most interesting entries is that giving the particulars of the robbery of Wat Grayson, a Creek Indian living near Eufala, I. T., of $34,000, which high-handed outrage she accomplished in the fall of 1874 with the aid of her "husband," a man named Read, but whose name she rarely assumed. She tells this story in the following language:

"Read and myself arrived in Eufala on the 14th day of November. On reaching there we met with one of the Quantrell gang named Tom Roberts. He told us he had struck a bonanza in the person of Wat Grayson, who had concealed upon his premises a large sum of money belonging to many of the Creek citizens, who had made him their banker. We set out next morning and on our route stopped at the Younger Bend. This was the first time that I ever beheld the beautiful spot I have since fixed upon as my home. After changing clothes with a Cherokee youth and assuming as much as possible the guise of a cowboy, we started for the Grayson ranch. I was chosen as spokesman for the band and commenced by knocking on the door. Soon there came an answer from within. A minute later and the old Creek, without any suspicion, threw open the door, and right then and there Roberts seized him by the waist. He offered no opposition and we were soon inside the house.

"A white man and a negro living on the premises, hearing the unseasonable sound of voices, entered from the rear. The former was armed with a pistol, but before he had stepped two paces Read felled him with a blow from his 44-Colt's. Down he went like a beef. The negro was placed upon his knees, with hands above his head and pleading for dear life. Mrs. Grayson, the proprietor's wife, stampeded all her lung powers in her efforts to stir up the neighborhood, but I soon silenced her by placing the cold muzzle of my pistol against her forehead.

"The next move was to persuade Grayson to give up his treasure, which we found a rather difficult task. Read finally suggested a rope, which, being procured, was placed around the old Indian's neck and thrown over a rafter in the building. After tugging and jerking at the rope for some time (which unpleasant duty devolved upon me), the old man at last consented to disclose the hiding place. Crossing the room, he moved a table which overlaid a wolf-skin rug, beneath which rug was a trap-door leading to a deep cellar. Throwing the door open he descended, accompanied by one of my men, and returned in a few minutes with two oyster cans full of gold pieces. A second journey developed a rusty kettle full of gold coin, and a third three large bundles of greenbacks.

"As soon as the old Indian had given up his treasure he walked back to the rope and catching the noose in his hand said: 'Now you hang me, white man, money all gone.' Next morning on counting our treasure in the Younger Bend we divided $34,000. To our disappointment, however, $12,000 of that sum was in Confederate greenbacks, which at the time were of no value."

Of the six great thefts by Belle Starr and her gang the above was the most successful in a financial point, although of all others the least sensational. That of the Dallas and Fort Worth [illegible] was easily achieved. Not so, how-

over, with the Austin and San Antonio stage, which was accomplished by herself and husband without any assistance. In April, 1872, growing tired of Dallas society, she sold her piano and buggy and rejoined her husband, who had been following the profession of highwayman for many years. She gives in her journal the following account of the stage robbery:

"We were camped in Woolfolk's yard in San Marcos when I heard a little school-boy remark to his fellows: 'Let us play robber and pretend to rob the mail pouch that runs through here to-night.' The suggestion was good enough for Read and myself, who had not

BELLE IN THE SADDLE.

shared in any adventure for nearly a month. At sundown we took the mail route and rode for five miles, dropping into a creek bottom close to the road. As the mail coach passed Read caught the bridle of one of the horses and halted the team. While he was disarming the driver I went round to the door and entered with a drawn pistol. One of the passengers, a young man who considered himself invincible, said he wouldn't throw up his hands for any woman; hearing which I pulled my second Colt's (I always carry one on either side) and struck him a swing blow on the temple; down he went. Read had come to the rescue by this time and though there were five passengers we plucked them to the pin-feathers.

"Old Bishop Gregg was in the coach and gave up his watch and $40. To him we returned his effects, as we knew he was poor and without income beyond the charity of his congregation. We found three pistols among the passengers which they were too cowardly to make use of. Taking with us the mail sack we finally fastened the traces, got the driver into his seat, and bid a farewell to the occupants of the stage coach. On counting the profits of this little adventure we found a credit balance of $25,000."

Belle Starr's journal, from the killing of Nicols, the Sheriff of Dallas County, till the day of her death, abounds in incidents of a sensational character. Among the most novel of these is her adventure in Bonham, Texas, where, disguised as a man and carrying about her person a large sum of money, she was was forced to sleep with Judge Thurman, afterward Mayor of Dallas City. The Grayson robbery was committed five days before this event, and the guests of the hotel were busily talking about the bandit queen and her remorseless manner of dealing with the property of others. Judge Thurman, who had at one time procured her acquittal on a certain charge, maintained that he would know her in any disguise. But this conceit subjected him to shameful ridicule on the following morning, for as it so happened the hotel was full and Belle, for lack of room elsewhere, was forced to sleep beneath the same coverlet with the criminal lawyer.

After an early breakfast and having saddled her horse, she sent upstairs for Judge Thurman, with the announcement that the "bandit queen" was awaiting him on special business. After some hesitation the Judge appeared and, approaching his late bed-fellow, inquired for Belle Read.

"Come out to the gate," said the daring woman, "and I will show her to you." Turning suddenly as she laid one hand on her saddle, she said, "Fool, look right into my face and you will see Belle!"

The Judge was dumfounded.

"Go home," said she, "and tell the folks that you have had the honor of sleeping with Belle Read, the bandit queen." With these words the plucky woman leaped into her saddle and struck westward like a blue streak.

Among the many amusing incidents of Belle's career her journal contains none more laughable than the following: A friend of hers, a poor preacher of the Methodist Church, residing at a small village in Dallas County, Texas, was ill one Sunday and unable to attend to his congregation. Belle, who was always supplied with disguises as well as a consummate amount of cheek, undertook to take his place in the pulpit, which she did in such a manner as to deceive everybody, both as to her sex and personal identity. She was not even recognized by her own relatives, several of whom were present during the service. After her sermon she went around with the box and collected $25. One of the church members who was known to be both wealthy and stingy, handed her a five-cent piece, saying that he had no other change less than $10. "I will change it for you," said she, and she did so, handing him back the five cents and retaining the $10. In like manner she collected quite a respectable sum for the old parson, and leaving the church by the back door left the money at his house and changed her clothes so rapidly that she was enabled to meet the congregation on their way homeward.

Belle's fight with a panther on "Nan Illa" Creek, in the Choctaw Nation, is not the least interesting feature of the journal. As she was prospecting on the above-mentioned water course, in company with her daughter Pearl, and panning out small particles of gold, a little after sundown, a panther leaped on the back of her horse, which was tied to a tree close by. Drawing her pistol, she immediately advanced to the rescue. After wounding the animal and rendering it furious, her pistol failed to perform its duty, and she was left at the mercy of the brute. She did not, however, lose her presence of mind. Thrusting her pistol into the animal's mouth, she drew her dagger and buried the blade in his heart.

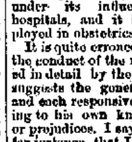
Of the many killings attributed to Belle Starr, or Belle Read, her journal only accounts for four—that of Sheriff Nicols of Dallas, Joe Lian of Parker County, the slayer of her brother, and John Morris, her husband's (Jim Read's) murderer, and lastly, a man named Jones, whom she disposed of near San Diego, Cal., for ruining a young orphan girl who had been placed in her charge by the deceased's parents. Of these killings none of the evidence was sufficient to convict her, and she was not supposed to be implicated in the killings of either Jones or Lian.

Belle Starr met a tragic death. While riding a lonely road she was assassinated by an unseen enemy, who had ambushed himself in a thick growth of scrubby timber which skirted the highway. A charge of buckshot struck the left side of her head and neck. The position of the body would indicate that she instantly grasped her Winchester, but the plunging of her horse threw her from the saddle, and she soon died with the rifle firmly grasped in her hand.

Dressed in men's clothes, riding in a man's saddle, and armed with a brace of formidable revolvers, Belle Starr has raided, caroused, and participated in every known form of outlawry, prevalent in the Indian Nation. She rode perfectly, shot with great skill, and withal was a well-educated and accomplished woman. She leaves one daughter, named Pearl Younger, a beautiful girl, possessing her mother's fire and her father's reckless criminality. Belle's intentions were to commence the publication of her journal about this time, but death prevented her personally giving to the world the records of the strangest and most notorious woman of the present century.

CURIOSITIES OF MESMERISM.

BY W. A. CROFFUT.



MESMERIZED sensitives do not see any of the objects or people in the room except the operator, or hear anything except his voice. They can be made apparently cognizant of their surroundings only by having their attention explicitly called to them by the operator. Even then they generally see imaginary objects only. Their eyes are open and their sight appears to an oculist entirely normal, but there is no co-ordination of the faculties. If I introduce "a gentleman," they treat him as such; if I introduce him as "a young person," they wonder whether he is a boy or a girl, and are liable to address him as either.

Mesmerism is as perfect an anæsthetic as ether, and as harmless as water. Any mesmerized person can at once, by a single stroke of the hand, be rendered totally insensible to pain, and can have a tooth drawn, a cataract removed, a cancer cut out or an arm cut off without feeling the slightest pain. This has been so often demonstrated that amputations frequently take place under its influence in the Paris hospitals, and it is successfully employed in obstetrics.

It is quite erroneous to suppose that the conduct of the responsive is directed in detail by the operator. He only suggests the general line of thought, and each responsive pursues it according to his own knowledge, experience or prejudices. I say to my responsives, for instance, that I have a wonderfully educated cow with seven heads. They all want to see it. I call their attention to the imaginary stable door near by; they look toward it, and when I snap my fingers they all see a seven-headed cow enter. Now, by questioning them, it becomes obvious that they all see a different cow. Unless I have designated her color, one sees a white cow, another a red cow, and so on.

Then I tell them that she can dance—can waltz and can keep time with music. I hand one a cane, telling him it is a flute and that he is an eminent performer, and he goes through the motions of playing to the dancing cow. They all hear different tunes, but the exhibition is satisfactory. I now add that the cow can sing—can sing a different part with each mouth—can sing seven ballads at once. At this point there is perhaps some incredulity expressed. They see the cow stand upon her hind legs and hear the seven ballads—and this, I may as well add, is the narrative of an actual experiment.

Five of the six mesmerized persons believed that she sang. "She is singing 'Tit Willow,'" said one. "And 'A Warrior Bold,'" said another.

"I hear singing," said the incredulous one, turning to me. "'Annie Laurie,' isn't it? How do you work her—the machinery, I mean?"

The others laughed at him. "Why, the cow sings," said a young lady. "Can't you hear her sing? Can't you see her sing?"

As a rule the responsives can be completely dominated and made to do anything of which they are physically capable. They could generally be induced to take poison, or jump off the house, or throw themselves under a locomotive, or attack one another with deadly weapons; but there are some exceptions. I was unable to overcome the fear of one of my responsives, whom I sent to assault an imaginary Indian in the park. He refused to go, and said it was "difficult to kill an Indian."

A young lady, one of the brightest sensitives I have ever seen, steadfastly refuses to play cards. I tell her she is Buffalo Bill, and easily induce her to assume his character, but when cards are suggested, "No, I never play cards. It is wrong!" she says, and I cannot move her. I could make her jump out through the window or put her hands in the fire, but play cards she will not. I was puzzled by it till, inquiring, I ascertained that her religious parents had brought her up very strictly and taught her it was "wicked to play cards."

He Wasn't Tascott.

Hungry tramp—Madam, I'm in great trouble. I can't carry this terrible secret in my bosom any longer. I am Tascott, the man that killed Snell. If you'll give me a good square meal I'd as soon you'd get that $50,000 reward as anybody else.

Lady of the house—Certainly, come right in. * * * There's some soup, a porterhouse steak, some mashed potato, stewed corn and turnip, and there's a whole mince pie. Eat all you want.

Tramp (after gorging himself to satiety)—Thank you, madam; you are very kind. I feel a great deal better—so well that I guess I can carry my terrible secret to the next town and work it on somebody for supper.—*Chicago Herald.*

Short and Sweet.

She—Did your uncle leave you anything, Henri?

He—He did.

She—Henri, I am yours.

He—He left me his blessing.

She—Henri, I am not yours.—*Boston Courier.*

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Our Mother's Apron Strings.

What's longer than Art when Art's at her longest?
What's stronger than oak when oak's at its strongest?
What in all the wide world, whate'er may betide,
Is longer and stronger than all else beside?

Pray read me the riddle, or make your surmise,
But lo, as I speak how you talk with your eyes;
Naught's longer or stronger, you tell one another,
Than the strings of the apron that's worn by our mother!

They are longer than Art, for knowledge shall fail,
But Love shall abide though the planets grow pale;
And Love, who as school boys together here brings,
Is the twister that twisted these wonderful strings!

There's a great flowing girdle which Puck in his mirth
Let's loose when he'd lasso the swift-bounding earth,
But the strings of this apron, which round us entwine,
Have a length quite eclipsing this much vaunted line.

They are strong as they're long; lo! the oak will decay,
Or the woodman you pray to, to spare it, says—nay;
Other strings will unravel, will break or will fray,
Will snap, or at best will in time wear away.

The anchor chain rusts, the sea cable parts,
E'en the bond has been burst that encircles twin hearts,
But the strings of this apron the years have defied,
They hold us more firmly each day they are tied!

—*W. H. McElroy.*

Be Truthful.

"Harry," said little Annie one day, after working a long time over her slate, "won't you tell me just what this means? I forgot what Miss Acton said about it."

"I can't," said Harry; "I've got lots to do to get ready for my lessons to-morrow. I shall not have a minute to myself all the rest of the day."

"Oh, dear!" sighed Annie, as she bent over her slate again.

Just then Edward Ellis came rushing into the room.

"Come on, Harry," he said, "we're all going off to Mr. Jones' woods for nuts. You've got time to go along, haven't you?"

"All right!" cried Harry, springing up and flinging his book aside. "I'll put off studying my lessons until this evening." And within five minutes he was on his way to the woods.

Should you call Harry a very truthful and generous little boy that afternoon?—*Christian Intelligencer.*

Indian Mummies.

Many of our young folk have heard or read of the Egyptian mummies. Owing to the wonderful skill with which they have been embalmed, they are in as perfect a state of preservation as on the day they were entombed, some four or five thousand years ago. But that nature is as skillful as art will be seen by the following curious discovery:

Not long ago some miners were searching in the Sierra Madre mountains for a cave, supposed to be filled with hidden treasures. As they were following an Indian trail, one of them hit something hard with his pickax. On loosening the soil they discovered, not a cave filled with gold, silver, and precious jewels, but an old Indian vault containing the remains of five human beings, two men, a young woman, and a mother with a child 4 or 5 years old. The bodies were in perfect preservation. The features were as distinct as in life, and the eyebrows in a natural state. The woman had long, fine, dark hair. Both men and women were wrapped in coarse, woolen cloth.

Now, we must remember that the Indian is ignorant of the art of embalming, an art that requires much nice skill as well as a thorough knowledge of medicine; therefore, we must infer that the bodies were embalmed through a natural process, namely, through the dry atmosphere and peculiar temperature of the vault in which they were placed. The bodies were immediately forwarded to San Francisco, where they have been the subject of much curiosity and discussion. They are supposed to have belonged to one of the four Indian tribes of Aztecs, Toltecs, Moquis, or Zunis. The region of the cave was at one time the seat of an Indian empire, whose people, judging from surviving relics, were comparatively civilized.

Hank's Lesson.

Farmer Long was feeling poorly, and thought he ought to reduce the number of his "hands." He was one who always liked to have a crowd around him in the field. How was he going to arrange things? He settled it by going to the State Reform School and picking out the "likeliest" boy that he saw there. Possibly he thought that by this act he was helping himself, and doing missionary work too.

Hank Wilson was in clover. Most boys of seventeen would not have found much fun in the work on a farm, even if Mr. Long was the good-natured, lazy man he was generally reported to be. The change, however, from stone walls, prison atmosphere, and almost prison treatment, to the absolute freedom of three hundred acres of field, wood, and pond, was welcome, and Hank pitched into work as if the first sixteen years of his life had been years of running errands, driving cows and loading hay, instead of loafing around the streets of a large seaport town. He had learned there, besides other worse things, a good deal of shrewdness.

"Guess a feller don't find a place like this every day. I'm going to stay, for the summer, anyway."

Such was Hank's thought after his first dinner at Mother Long's table.

So it happened that all were charmed at the way he worked. Farmer Long had not expected much from the boy.

"If you can make him a better boy, Jennie and Mabel, you will be doing well," he said to the fifteen-year-old twins. "I know he used to smoke, and am afraid he may swear."

Thus it came about that Hank was closely watched. The twins, captivated by his wonderful tricks and stories, soon made friends with him. Hank, on his part, was greatly pleased by the attention shown him by the little girls, and vowed to himself in knightly fashion not to give them a chance to be ashamed of him. In his eagerness to please them he made use of a vivid imagination for his stories. Once or twice, I am sorry to say, he drew on this imagination to cover up acts which he thought it best the twins should not know. He must have felt it was not just the thing to lie, but a boy who had been kicked around the way Hank had, comes to agree with him, that "every feller must look out for himself, and what's a tongue for, if it isn't to use when you need it?"

Meanwhile, a great trouble came upon Mother Long. Her hens began to stop laying. For a week Mabel had not found a half-dozen eggs. Although the Plymouth Rock cackled lustily and Jeanie's White Leghorns were seen every morning going toward the mows, a most diligent search failed to disclose any new eggs. The mystery would have remained unsolved had not Mabel one day noticed a yellow stain on the pocket of Hank's coat. This set all the detective powers in her at work.

"You haven't found any eggs, Hank, have you?" she asked in a careless manner, after another fruitless search.

"No'm; hain't seen none since the last you brought in."

The next day the stain on the coat had suddenly disappeared.

"What shall we do, mother? I'm almost certain he takes them; but Jean watched in the barn all the morning, and I have all this afternoon, and no one came near."

"We can't catch him, that's sure," said Jeanie. "I say, let's give him a lesson."

Hank's moral training had, before this, been attended to by a Bible lesson every Sunday evening. The next Sunday the story of Ananias and Sapphira was studied, and Mr. Long made some pointed remarks on the subject. Hank showed not a trace of emotion, but answered his questions as calmly as the others. He even asked some himself.

Monday morning, however, he came in white as a sheet, and trembled from head to foot. In his hat he carried a dozen or more of eggs. His voice was so full of tears that he could hardly speak.

"Mis' Long, here they are, what's left. It's me that's been sucking your eggs and lying about it. I'm sorry, but I'm done for now. Look at that. See what the hen's laid!" And he held up the topmost egg of the basket.

Mrs. Long started back as she took it, and saw plainly marked on the shell these words: "All liars shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone."

What could it mean? She looked from the egg to Hank, who, with his face in his hands, sat sobbing in terror. The lesson thus forced upon him was evidently needed, and yet she must say something to comfort the boy.

"I don't know, Hank, how this happened. The hen couldn't have laid it, but—it's true, just the same. All liars will, sooner or later, be punished for their sin. That is what the verse means."

And then, out of her motherly heart, she told him how God wants all His children to be true and honest, and how He watches over and helps us. Hank rushed from the room still sobbing.

Five minutes later Jeanie and Mabel came in.

"Well, has he learned the lesson, mother?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why, just this: Mabel and I read in the paper that if you cover an egg with wax, and then scratch a word through the wax and boil in vinegar, the word will be eaten into the shell."

"Say, mother, must we tell him the hen didn't lay it—that way, I mean? We never thought he'd feel quite so bad," said Mabel, moved by the success of the experiment more than her sister.

"I told him it couldn't have been the hen, but that it was true, just the same. I think we had better not say any more."

That night Hank came to Mrs. Long when she was alone, and told her he intended to turn over a new leaf, and he was true to his word. So well did he do that Mr. Long kept him through the winter and following summer. Hank is now a prosperous farmer, and an egg-shell, which he carefully cherishes, reminds him of an old but successful way in which two girls started him to success in life.—*Congregationalist.*

The Old High Chair Back.

The changes in the height of the chair back have not been purely arbitrary. Its early mission was not only one of support but also one of defense from any sudden attack in the rear, an explanation likely to lessen enthusiasm over mediæval life. It should be remarked, however, that even if the master of the house deemed it necessary to put his person in safety he did not have any serious apprehension for the other dwellers in the house or for visitors, so that in each room there was one seat with a very high back reserved for the seigniur, while the others had either no backs at all or very insignificant ones. Thus there came about a development sufficiently curious, and the seat with a high back became by custom the mark of dignity and power.

Finally the wig became responsible for a revolution. When the wig began to descend to the back, the high chair back became very uncomfortable. The curls of hair, wool, and silk which composed the monumental structure that every fashionable man believed he ought to wear entangled themselves in projections or adhered to the fabric, and produced in the toilet a disorder most offensive to the majestic dignity of the time. One alternative then presents itself—either to renounce the wigs or to cut down the backs of the chairs. They resigned themselves to the last measure, and the wig comes out the victor in this singular contest. Afterward the high chair back lost all significance.—*Romance of Furniture.*

The Holly Tree.

Although the holly is one of the most beautiful of our evergreen plants, it is comparatively rare that it is found domesticated and adorning the lawns either of our suburban villas or the grounds of more extensive and remote country places. Many forest companions of the holly have been removed from their parent soil and made to flourish in all their original vigor and beauty near the abodes of men; but it has, for the most part, maintained its wild estate of savage freedom, and in general is only to be seen in its full glory in the spots where it has been planted by nature's own hand. This apparent neglect of a plant, which is second to none of the evergreens in its ornamental character, is due to no want of æsthetic appreciation on the part of arboriculturists, but to the belief which generally prevails, among amateur gardeners at least, that the holly will not bear transplanting, and will languish and die when removed from its native soil. Many country gentlemen and farmers have made the attempt only to fail, and the failures have been so frequent as to discourage many others who would have been happy to adorn their grounds with this healthy, wholesome tree, which, with its suggestions of the Christmas season of good-will, seems, as it stands amid the winter snow, with its red berries and wealth of glistening green, to be a tonic and a refreshment to the physical vision, and to bear on every bough a genial, hearty message, full of good cheer and hope.—*Baltimore Sun.*

THOUGHTS FOR THE SERIOUS.

A CAT nap—the fur.

THE actor and the base-ball player both aim to make a hit.

TALK is cheap, but not the affectionate talk of a pretty girl; that is dear.

IT is quite right for a lecturer to be full of his subject, but not when he lectures on whisky.

IT is strange that Longfellow knew not of the interstate laws and yet wrote "Try not the pass."

A WICHITA school-girl is credited with saying: "Death is like vaccination; it never takes without leaving a mark."

EACH man is a walking coal mine, and it is for him to decide whether it will send forth heat and light, or only soot and smoke.

"THIRTEEN is a mighty unlucky number," thought the prisoner, gazing at the judge and jury as he heard the verdict—"guilty."

"SAD about Cholly, wasn't it? Got his cane head in his mouth, you know, and couldn't get it out." "How much was it worth?"—*Time.*

VISITOR (chaffingly)—Why, Tommy, you weren't born ten years ago. Tommy (two days before his tenth birth day)—Well, I wasn't far from it, anyhow.

A DETROIT gentleman whose hair is becoming a little sparse says that his marriage certificate is beginning to show through.—*Detroit Free Press.*

PHILADELPHIAN (in St. Louis)—Will you kindly tell me where I can get a drink of water? Policeman—Mein friend, I haff been only dree months on dis beat.

THERE are nice little pretty green oases all through the desert of life, but the fat man who breaks a suspender when running to catch a train doesn't think of this.

DOMESTIC (who has been catechising prospective mistress)—Well, Mrs. Sharply, you have rather a bad name among the girls in the town, but I think I'll give you a try.

A MAN could form a more accurate idea as to when he reached middle age if furnished with the date of his demise. A woman never gets there anyway, so she needs no table of necrology.

"WHAT do you think of my mustache, Edith?" "Oh! it reminds me of the condition of the telegraph wires after the last blizzard." "How was that?" "They were all down."—*Chicago Ledger.*

THE hot-water cure is highly spoken of. A young man of our acquaintance was completely cured of an attachment for a young lady by one kettleful, which the old man let him have.—*Boston Bulletin.*

BOOTBLACK—Shine, sir? Countryman (sadly)—No, sonny; them boots ain't been blacked since my poor dear wife died six months ago. There ain't much blackin' left on 'em, but what's there she put on herself.

"WEREN'T you knocking at the side door a moment ago?" inquired St. Peter, as he cautiously opened the main entrance. "Yes, sir." "Well, you can't come in. We have no use for people who frequent side doors."—*Epoch.*

MRS. LYON-HUNTER—How was it you didn't invite the Baron to your house before he went away? Mrs. Frank—Because I was afraid my husband might be rude to him. You know he hates to have strangers ask him for money.

BINKS—Money! Gad! he's got more money than he knows what to do with. Nibbs—He might—aw—pay his debts then. Dibbs—Haw! and what's the use of having money, ba Jawve! if you aw gawing to pay your debts, ba Jawve!—*Lies.*

SMALL Boy—Mamma, where does leather come from? Mamma—It comes from animals, my son. It is the skin, tanned. Small Boy—Mamma, do animals have souls? Mamma—Of course not. Small Boy—Then what part does sole leather come from?

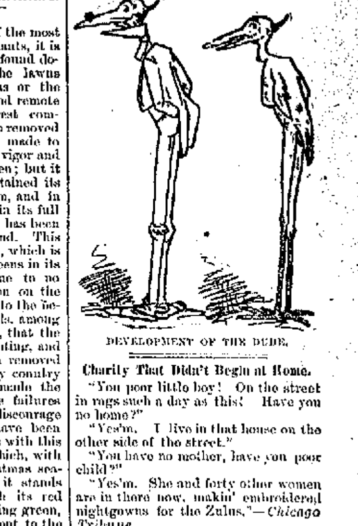
MY dear, although our daughter liked Mr. Blank well enough to get engaged to him, I'm really afraid she doesn't love him. Wise father—O, well, that doesn't matter. Mr. Blank is a morning newspaper man and she'll never see enough of him to get tired of him.—*Philadelphia Record.*

EXPERIENCED tramp—"Hello! we're in luck. I hear a husband and wife quarrelling in this house. I'll wait until he comes out." Fresh tramp—"Wot good 'll that do?" "I'll tell him I'm a wanderer over the face of the earth because I can't live with my wife, and he'll give me a dollar."—*Philadelphia Record.*

WORSE THAN MARRIAGE.

A bachelor old and cranky
Was sitting alone in his room;
His toes with the gout were aching,
And his face was o'erspread with gloom.
No little ones' shouts disturbed him,
From noises the house was free;
In fact, from the attic to cellar
'Twas quiet as quiet could be.
No medical aid was lacking;
The servants answered his ring,
Respectfully heard his orders,
And supplied him with everything.
But still there was something wanting,
Something he couldn't command;
The kindly words of compassion,
The touch of a gentle hand.
And he said, as his brow grew darker
And he rang for the hireling nurse;
"Well, marriage may be a failure
But this is a blamed sight worse."

EVOLUTION.



DEVELOPMENT OF THE DUDE.

Charity That Didn't Begin at Home.

"You poor little boy! On the street in rags such a day as this! Have you no home?"

"Yes'm. I live in that house on the other side of the street."

"You have no mother, have you poor child?"

"Yes'm. She and forty other women are in there now, makin' embroidered nightgowns for the Zulus."—*Chicago Tribune.*

BUCKLES were worn instead of shoe-strings in the reign of Charles II. They fell out of use in 1791.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE BY
W. E and Geo. W. Miner.
House and two lots on Oakley street, $1,900.
House and ½ lot on Douglas avenue, $2,800.
House and lot, lot on Breckenridge street, $6,500.
House and lot on Wells street, $2,800.
House and corner lot on Calhoun street, $4,000.
Lots, South Wayne lots.
Lincoln avenue lots, 140 to 275.
Seville place lots, 140 to 275.
Lots, north side lots in Wayne Heights, 200 to 300.
Office No. 5 Aveline House Block.

FOR SALE—Lot No. 203 Lafayette street. Very desirable building lot, being 25x100 feet. Inquire at 307 East Lewis street. 13-7t

WANTED.

WANTED—Ladies in want of a good nurse in confinement will do well to call on Mrs. C. Moffett, 128 Chicago street. Give timely notice. 20-7t

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS, Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. mch30-eod3m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A brick house containing five rooms, cellar, barn, well and cistern. Call at 84 Walton avenue. 15-12

FOR RENT—An eight room house on Wells street. Well improved property. Inquire at the Bloomingdale dry goods store, corner of Wells and Second streets. 19-4t

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CITY TREASURER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for treasurer of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic primary nominating election.
Truly Yours. WM. DUERRMAN.

MR. EDITOR—At the request of many friends, please announce the name of Charles J. Sosenheimer, as a candidate for treasurer of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the democratic nominating election. Yours Truly.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR CITY CLERK.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election.
MICHAEL J. HOULIHAN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the will of the democratic voters as expressed at the nominating primary. Yours Very Truly,
RUDY C. BRINKWALD.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the will of the voters as expressed at the democratic primary nominating election.
Yours Truly. OTTO HERBST.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic primary nominating convention.
GEO. K. TORRENCE.

FOR CITY MARSHAL.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city marshal, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election.
Yours Truly, HENRY C. FRANKE.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for marshal of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the vote of the democratic primary nominating election.
Truly Yours. FRANK FALKER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for re-election to the office of city marshal, subject to the will of the democratic voters at the primary nominating election.
DIETRICH MEYER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city marshal, subject to the decision of the democratic primary nominating election.
Respectfully Yours.
JAMES WILKINSON.

FOR COUNCILMEN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce the name of George H. Hench, as a candidate for councilman from the Eighth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary.
Yours Truly. MANY DEMOCRATS.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for re-election to the office of councilman from the Ninth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary.
Yours Truly. LOUIS HAZZARD.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary. Yours Truly.
A. SULLIVAN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary. Yours truly.
WILLIAM STEPHAN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman of First ward, subject to the democratic primary election.
W. H. TIGAR.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for re-election to the office of councilman from the First ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.
Yours, Truly. WM. D. MEYER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Fourth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating election. Yours Truly.
ERNEST C. RUNK.

FOR WATER WORKS TRUSTEE.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce that I will be a candidate for water works trustee before the democratic primary nominating election.
Yours Truly, J. SION SMITH.

USE THE
World's Champion
New Process! New Process!

Ever Reliable, Saves Time, Labor, Fuel and Wear and Tear of Clothing.
Breaks Hard Water, Renders Washing Easy and Just Fits the Hand.
There are a great many soaps which claim to be as good as the Globe; it is false, they are not.

GLOBE SOAP

Has no equal. Sells for 5 cents per bar. Ask your grocer for Globe Soap. Take no other.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1889.

OUR GUESTS.

The Eighteenth Annual Meeting of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest, April 23-25.

Just a year ago the ladies of the three Presbyterian churches of this city met together and decided to send to the Women's Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions of the northwest, about to meet in Freeport, Ill., an invitation to hold their next annual meeting in this city. This invitation was accepted; the year has slipped away and next week this meeting occurs in the First Presbyterian church. A statement has already been made in our columns of the extent of territory and amount of work done by this Board; in brief, it represents fifteen states and territories of the northwest, has over 1,500 local societies auxiliary to it, and sent to the Board of Foreign Missions of the General Assembly last year $82,839.91. Mrs. B. H. Douglass, of Chicago, is its President, and Mrs. C. B. Farwell, also of Chicago, is its Treasurer. Thorough and systematic preparations have been made for the success of this meeting and the comfort of the several hundred guests who will be in attendance. This work of preparation has been quietly going on for the last four months. Early in January Mrs. D. B. Wells, of the First church, was chosen General Chairman, Miss C. B. Sharp, Railroad Chairman, and a committee of ladies from each of the three churches was appointed to take charge of the work; from the First church, Mesdames Keil, Yarnelle, Jacobs, Miller and McDonald; from the Second church, Mesdames Root, Koller, Hays, and Miss Keil; from the Third church, Mesdames Morgan, Glenn, Page, Gray, Donavin and Taylor. Mrs. W. D. Page was appointed a committee on music; Mrs. J. H. Bass, a committee on flowers; Mesdames Keil, Jacobs, and McDonald, a committee on dining room. These ladies have spared neither time nor strength to make the arrangements as perfect as possible. Through the courtesy of the proprietors, all the committee meetings have been in the parlors of the Aveline house. One pleasant feature of the preparation has been the willing assistance of many not connected with the Presbyterian churches; as the generous entertainment of guests by the Wayne, Aveline, and Rich hotels, and ladies of other denominations; the offer of their church parlors by the ladies of the Wayne Street M. E. church; and the use of a piano, donated by D. H. Baldwin & Co., all of which but demonstrates again the cordial hospitality of our city.

Lunches will be served in the upper parlors of the church at noon, both Wednesday and Thursday, Mr. Seidel having charge of the coffee and the service, assisted by a corps of amateur waiters from the different churches. Arrangements have been made to seat at one time five hundred guests; and the noontime hour will certainly present a very busy as well as attractive scene. The lunch of the first day will be served by the ladies of the Second and Third churches; on the second day by the ladies of the First church.

Tuesday will be a busy day with the ladies at the railroad stations, receiving and distributing guests. The use of carriages with drivers would be gratefully appreciated by the reception committee that day.

The introductory meeting, Tuesday, evening, in the lower parlors of the First church, will be two-fold in its character; the first hour there will be a social reception, where delegates and their hostesses may meet one another socially, and the officers of the Board. To this reception gentleman and ladies from all churches will be most cordially welcome, and their presence will confer pleasure. The latter part of the evening the company will pass into the main audience room, being seated to listen to music by the Hayden Quartette, and a new story by "Pansy," (Mrs. G. R. Alden). The regular sessions begin Wednesday morning at 9:30, and continue two days. The program is given below; but attention is called to a few exercises, which will particularly interest the general public. Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, will be given a "conversation" on India, in costume, by the Misses Downs and Given, two lady missionaries from India, who are soon to return to that country. Also on Wednesday afternoon Mrs. W. E. Knox will speak on Japan, from which country she has lately returned.

Wednesday evening is a popular session, with "A Social Call" in Chinese costume, by the Misses Ward, of China; and an address to young men and women by Mr. Robert Speer, a student from Princeton College. This will be especially interesting, and it is hoped that a large number of young people will attend.

The folllowing missionaries will be present during the sessions:

Miss. M. M. Given, India.
Mrs. C. F. Johnson, China.
Miss E. Ward, China.
Miss A. Ward, China.
Miss A. Warner, Japan.
Miss G. Y. Holliday, Persia.
Miss J. M. Lewis, under appointment.
Miss E. M. Pendleton, under appointment.
Dr. Mary Smith, under appointment.
Dr. Mary Brown, under appointment.

We give first the program and further on a partial list of the delegates and their hostesses, as more are expected. The coming into our city of such a company of ladies, intent upon obeying the Divine command, "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations," ought to be a source of spiritual refreshing and awakening to the women of our churches; and the ladies of the Presbyterian churches desire to extend a most cordial invitation to the ladies of other denominations to come, enjoy the feast with them.

The program of the sessions is as follows:

TUESDAY EVENING.
8 p. m.—Reception, Social and Literary.

WEDNESDAY—9:30 A. M.

Singing.
Prayer.
Scripture Reading.
Singing.
Address of Welcome..........Mrs. M. C. Garvin
Response..........Mrs. H. H. Forsyth
Minutes of Last Annual Meeting..........
..........Mrs. W. H. Jacobs
Solo..........Miss Sophie Rhea
President's Annual Address..........
..........Mrs. B. H. Douglas
Singing.
Report From Persia..........Mrs. N. B. Judd
A Missionary's Experience..Miss G. Y. Holliday
Solo..........Miss Rhea
Report From South America, Africa and Syria..........Miss Anna Giles
Missionary Talk..........Miss E. J. Mackintosh
Singing.

2 O'CLOCK P. M.

Singing.
Talks About India In Costume..........
..........Misses Downs and Given
Report of Home Secretaries....Mrs. N. D. Pratt
Solo..........Miss Rhea
Ten Things About Japan..........Mrs. W. E. Knox
Singing.
Report From N. A. Indians, Mexico and Siam..........Mrs. A. D. Wheeler
Missionary Talk..........Miss E. M. Pendleton
Singing.

7:30 O'CLOCK P. M.

Leader..........Mrs. B. H. Douglass
Singing.
Prayer and Remarks..........Rev. Dr. Moffat
Singing.
A Social Call in Chinese Costume..........
..........Misses Ward
Address to Young People......Mr. Robert Speer
Singing.

THURSDAY, 9 TO 9:50 A. M.
Devotional meeting, led by Mrs. Putnam.

10 O'CLOCK A. M.

Singing.
Prayer.
Synodical Reports.
Singing.
Question Hour, conducted by Mrs. Geo. Bancroft
Singing.

2 O'CLOCK P. M.

Singing.
Prayer.
Report From China, Japan, India and Korea..........Mrs. L. V. Angle
Solo..........Miss Rhea
The Value of Missions to the World......
..........Mrs. W. C. Roberts
Missionary Work in Osaka..........
..........Miss Antoinette Warner
Singing.
Treasurer's Report..........Mrs. C. B. Farwell
Singing.
A group of Missionaries..........Mrs. S. J. Rhea
Closing Exercises.
Singing.

LIST OF DELEGATES

will be found below with the parties who are to entertain them:

DAKOTA, NORTH.

Mrs. D. H. Twoomey, Fargo, with Mrs. J. M. Boggs, 268 East Lewis street.

DAKOTA, SOUTH.

Mrs. J. S. Oliver, Huron, with Mrs. J. M. Boggs, 268 East Lewis street.

ILLINOIS.

Mrs. A. G. Amsden, Mrs. A. G. Warner, Englewood, with Mrs. J. W. Cromwell, 224 West Berry.

Mrs. A. L. Ashley, Chicago; Mrs. Thos. Galt, Aurora, with Miss E. Rudisill, Spy Run avenue.

Mrs. Ballard, and Mrs. W. M. Fuller, Chicago, with Mrs. John Jacobs, Spy Run avenue.

Mrs. S. L. Sibley, Pana; Mrs. Dr. Ballou, Sandwich, with Mrs. A. J. Laulush, 127 East Washington.

Mrs. Geo. Bancroft and Mrs. Angle, Evanston; Mrs. N. B. Judd and Mrs. Rockwell, Chicago, with Mrs. A. E. Hoffman, 188 West Wayne.

Mrs. G. J. Bingham, Chicago; Mrs. B. H. Brainerd, Lincoln, with Mrs. L. M. Ninde, Fairfield avenue.

Mrs. H. H. Forsyth and Miss Blaikie, Chicago, with Mrs. Chas. McCulloch, 122 West Wayne.

Mrs. F. H. Bliss, Mrs. T. M. Harvey, Mrs. A. Keep, Mrs. T. H. Murdson, and Mrs. T. D. Wallace, Chicago, and Miss E. M. Pendleton, Lockport, with Mrs. T. E. Ellison, 167 West Wayne.

Mrs. D. S. Brewster, Freeport; Miss S. B. Stebbins, Miss M. Halsey, Mrs. N. W. Campbell, Chicago, with Mrs. E. H. McDonald, 271 West Wayne.

Mrs. E J. Brown, Mrs. Dr. Logan, Springfield, with Mrs. D. N. Foster, 98 East Berry.

Mrs. G. McKinley, Mrs. Dr. Conn, Mrs. A. C. Burnham, Champaign, at Wayne hotel.

Mrs. M. B. Lodge, Mrs. H. B. Cornell, Hyde Hark, with Mrs. N. McLachlan, 66 Creighton avenue.

Mrs. D. C. Marquis, Mrs. W. G. Craig, Chicago, with Mrs. Jos. Brackenridge, 77 West Wayne.

Miss M. DeWitt, Mrs. M. S. DeWitt, Chicago, with Mrs. H. M. Deihl, 49 Harmer.

Mrs. B. P. Marsh, Mrs. J. N. Dinsmore, Bloomington, with Mrs. S. A. Burrowes, Fairfield avenue.

Mrs. S. O. Loughridge, Peoria; Mrs. H. Douglass, Chicago; Mrs. W. C. Roberts, Lake Forest, with Mrs. J. L. Williams, 96 West Wayne.

Miss M. M. Given, Miss C. C. Downs, Chicago, with Mrs. J. P. Lloyd, 121 East Main.

Mrs. B. M. Herr, Mrs. R. F. Evans, Bloomington, with Mrs. G. W. Morgan, 184 East Jefferson street.

Mrs. C. B. Farwell, Mrs. J. V. Farwell, Chicago, with Mrs. S. M. Foster, 96 East Berry street.

Miss Plumbe, Austin, Miss Anna Giles, Chicago, with Mrs. George Brackenridge, 31 Douglas avenue.

Mrs. L. M. Glover, Springfied, with Mrs. Ed Evans, 174 West Wayne.

Miss Mary Harris, Paw Paw, with Mrs. D. M. Miller, Aveline house.

Mrs. W. H. Penhallegon, Mrs. J. G. Wilson, Mrs. E. B High, Streator, with Mrs. E. T. Stringer, 76 DeWald.

Miss Lina Hinks, Denville, with Miss M. L. Boog, 69 West Lewis.

Mrs. E. H. Whitney, Mrs. W. S. Post, Chicago, Mrs. C. S. Hoyt, Oak Park, with Mrs. A. D. Cressler, 141 West Berry.

Mrs. H. Wright, Mrs. E. Hume, Manteno, with Mrs. C. B. Beaver, 176 Ewing.

Mrs. C. F. Johnson, Peotone, with Mrs. A. J. Lang, 804 West Washington.

Miss M. E. Lyon, Waukegan, Miss J. F. Johnson, Peoria, with Mrs. John Jacobs, Spy Run ave.

Miss Maria Johnson, Jacksonville, with Mrs. W. Ward, 15 Pontiac.

Miss Maria Johnson, Springfield, with Mrs. T. R. Pickard, 106 East Washington.

Mrs. M. W. Shultz, Mrs. J. J. Milleison, Decatur, with Mrs. J. W. Donavin, 128 West DeWald.

Mrs. M. F. Nicholls, Englewood, with Miss Ellen McKeag, 149 Fairfield avenue.

Mrs. George Oberne, Chicago, with Mrs. F. B. Kendrick, 42 West Washington.

Miss A. Phelps, Miss C. Phelps, Lewiston, with Aveline house.

Miss M. J. Smith, Oak Park; Mrs. N. D. Pratt, Chicago, with Mrs. A. L. Griebel, 211 West Berry.

Mrs. J. D. Quinlan, Evanston, with Westminster seminary.

Mrs. P. Rose, Dunlap; Mrs. C. F. Rasswoiler, Naperville, with Mrs. T. M. Biddle, 169 Ewing.

Mrs. N. C. Thompson, Rockford, with Mrs. John Gilbert, 246 West Washington.

Mrs. L. Wright, Mrs. Theo. Thornton, Canton, with Mrs. M. E. Eowan, 229 West Washington.

Mrs. E. Van Buren, Chicago, with Mrs. F. B. Kendrick, 42 West Washington.

Miss Antoinette Warner, Chicago, with Miss J. Bowman, 160 West Superior.

Mrs. A. D. Wheeler, Chicago, with Mrs. Fred Newton, 213 West Berry.

Miss J. M. Lewis, Morrison, with Miss Jennie Bowman, 160 West Superior.

Mrs. S. D. Ward, Miss A. Ward, Miss E. Ward, Lake Forest, with Mrs. J. H. Bass, Aveline house.

Mrs. S. J. Rhea, Miss Sophie Rhea, Lake Forest, with Mrs. E. A. K. Hackett, 207 West Berry.

INDIANA.

Miss E. C. Hessie, Huntington, with Miss M. L. Boog, 69 West Lewis.

Mrs. T. A. Adams, Wild Cat, with Mrs. Bowser, 42 McClellan.

Mrs. James Bunyan, Kendallville, with Mrs. O. B. Fitch, 407 South Calhoun.

Mrs. A. V. Bartholomew, Valparaiso, with Mrs. G. L. Greenawalt, 151 West Wayne.

Mrs. G. G. Mitchell, Indianapolis; Mrs. B. J. Bogue, Mishwaka, with Mrs. A. Ellison, 188 West Berry.

Mrs. J. H. Sherrard, Rockville, with Mrs. Dr. Caldwell, 164 Harrison.

Miss Jean Oglesbey, Plymouth, with Mrs. M. V. B. Spencer, 216 West Wayne.

Mrs. James Omelvena, Mrs. T. J. Axtell, Washington, with Mrs. Chas. Hucstis, 205 West Berry.

Miss Hattie Scribner, New Albany, Mrs. H. H. Babcock, Evansville, with Mrs. J. C. Cromwell, 261 W. Wayne.

Miss Rohig, Mrs. W. H. Barger, Elkhart, with Mrs. D. M. Doyle, 308 West Washington.

Mrs. Briggs, Mrs. W. J. Davis, Mrs. E. W. Walker, Goshen, with Mrs. J. O. Keller, 154 East Berry.

Mrs. S. A. Bonner, Mrs. W. W. Bonner, Greensburg, with Mrs. W. H. Hoffman, 200 West Berry.

Mrs. S. M. Chipman, Warsaw; Mrs. M. A. Shulze, Kendallville; Mrs. W. O. Lattimore, Mrs. J. E. Horton, Plymouth; Mrs. J. O. Hall, Warsaw; Mrs. F. A. Boyd, LaPorte, with Westminster Seminary.

Mrs. L. LeVan, South Bend; Mrs. W. P. Sidwell, Frankfort, with Mrs. A. Geismar, 90 West Berry.

Mrs. Chas. Little, Wabash; Mrs. Geo. Little, Muncie, with Mrs. Chas. Worden, Fairfield avenue.

Dr. Mary Smith, Mrs. O. A. Smith, Frankfort, with Mrs. B. O. Diffenderfer, 33 DeWald.

Mrs. M. Stauffer, Mrs. S. C. Mann, Rockfield; Mrs. M. Stewart, Rock Creek, at Rich hotel.

Mrs. R. Lowry, Mrs. H. A. Catlin, Warsaw, with Mrs. E. Wheeler, 126 Horace.

Mrs. John Mitchell, Miss L. A. Mitchell, Kendallville, at Aveline house.

Miss Belle Hall, Crawfordsville; Mrs. O. W. Conner, Wabash; Mrs. J. M. Coulter, Crawfordsville; Mrs. Stanley Coulter, Lafayette, with Mrs. Fred Hayden, Hanna homestead.

Mrs. M. E. Goodman, Kendallville; Miss E. E. Mackintosh, Liberty; Mrs. A. Y. Moore, Hanover, with Mrs. J. C. Drake, 79 West Main.

Mrs. E. T. Stevens, Logansport; Mrs. G. T. Moore, Indianapolis, with Mrs. E. C. Orr, 28 Butler.

Mrs. Chas. Hawley, Mrs. S. R. Seawright, Delphi, with Mrs. D. Moyer, 22 West Wayne.

Mrs. A. Jones, Logansport; Mrs. H. L. Dickenson, Indianapolis, with Mrs. N. R. Leonard, 100 West Washington.

Mrs. C. W. Conn, Terre Haute; Mrs. W. W. Hawley, Huntington, with Mrs. R. M. Hays, 346 West Washington.

Miss M. K. Wilden, Goshen, with Mrs. Geo. Felts, 324 West Washington.

Miss M. Peters, Dayton, with Mrs. Frank Wilson, 76 Brackenridge.

Miss Jennie Reed, Peru, with Mrs. John Ferguson, 203 West Berry.

Mrs. H. B. Townsend, Mrs. E. G. Reynolds, Mrs. A. F. Wolf, Elkhart; Miss M. F. Garrett, Delphi, at Hotel Wayne.

Miss T. Schwalm, Walton, with Mrs. M. McFee, 328 West Jefferson.

Mrs. W. N. Gates, Logansport; Mrs. E. Y. Comstock, Marion, with Mrs. S. M. Mahurin, 161 Griffith.

Mrs. J. D. Hagne, Vincennes, with Mrs. W. Ward, 15 Pontiac.

Miss G. Y. Holliday, Indianapolis, with Mrs. John Jacobs, Spy Run avenue.

Mrs. S. Earl, Newton, with Mrs. D. M. Miller, Aveline house.

Mrs. F. M. Landers, Indianapolis, with Mrs. J. H. Bass, Aveline house.

Mrs. S. C. Dickey, Monticello, with Mrs. G. O. Barrett, 231 South Webster.

Miss Carrie Gray, Mrs. T. J. Gray, Goodland, with Mrs. J. P. Gray, 90 Williams.

Mrs. T. C. Hammond, Greencastle,

(Continued on Third Page)

WHEN General Washington became President and had patriots ask him for a position, he had just seventy-five postoffices, all told, with which to reward the faithful. How the Father of his Country would have walked the floor nights if he had had on his hands the 57,376 postoffices that are now established.

LOST—"I don't know where I can't tell when, I don't see how—something of great value to me, and for the return of which I shall be truly thankful, viz: a good appetite."

FOUND—"Health and strength, pure blood, an appetite like that of a wolf, regular digestion, all by taking that popular and peculiar medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla. I want everybody to try it this season." It is sold by all druggists. One hundred doses one dollar.

THERE are now two living ex-Presidents, Rutherford B. Hayes and Grover Cleveland.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

A WASHINGTON paper says that no a dollar of conscience-money has been received at the Treasury for two years.

She Couldn't Understand It.

"What in the world has happened to you since the last time I saw you?" asked one lady of another when they met on the street the other day; "I can't understand it. Then you were pale, haggard and low-spirited, and I remember you said that you hardly cared whether you lived or died. To-day you look ever so much younger, and it is very evident from your beaming face that your low spirits have taken flight." "Yes, indeed," was the reply; "and shall I tell you what drove them away? It was Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I was a martyr to functional derangement until I began taking the 'Prescription.' Now I am as well as I ever was in my life. No woman who suffers as I did, ought to let an hour pass before procuring this wonderful remedy."

A Sensible Man,

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a sample bottle free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large bottles 50c and $1.

HO FOR OKLAHOMA!

Via the Wabash Railway.

The president has announced by proclamation that the region popularly known as "The Oklahoma country" in the center of the Indian Territory, will be open for settlement by homestead entry, on April 22, 1889, at 12 o'clock, noon, and not before. The president's proclamation locates the land office for the new eastern district of Oklahoma at Guthrie, which point is reached from Fort Wayne with but one change of cars via the Wabash route. For rates, routes, time, accommodations and conditions, apply to

R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent.
17 10t.

G. R. & I. R. R.

Rome City for 1889—Excursion Season.

An elegant new station house, capable of protecting fifteen hundred people from sun or rain. The island has been improved, sleeping rooms overhauled, buildings painted, new restaurant and dance hall erected. All the old buildings have been painted, and with two dance halls, enlarged restaurant, with twenty-five new clinker boats added to the already large fleet there, makes Rome City the most attractive, cleanest and best resort for picnics or excursion parties in Indiana.

The lake is large; nicely wooded banks surround it, clean gravel or sand shores; no black muck or wild grass to prevent the landing of row boats at almost any point desired; while those desiring to view the beautiful waters, without partaking of the pleasure of boat-riding, can do so seated upon the lake's beautiful banks, nicely shaded, thus avoiding the hot rays of the burning sun.

For rates and dates apply at the office of

P. S. O'ROURKE,
15-tf Superintendent.

Centlivre's Bock Beer will be out tomorrow; call for it. 19-2t

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

Loose's Red Cloves Pills Cure Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, 25c per Box, 5 Boxes for $1. For sale by Dreier Bros.

A GEORGIA man has a hen which lays double eggs, each one having an egg within an egg, as it were.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies. The combination, proportion and preparation are peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, giving it curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where others fail.

"I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla the best medicine I ever used. It gives me an appetite and refreshing sleep, and keeps the cold out." J. S. FOGG, 106 Spruce Street, Portland, Me.

Is the best blood purifier before the public. It eradicates every impurity, and cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints. It overcomes that extreme tired feeling, and builds up the system.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla was a God-send to me, for it cured me of dyspepsia and liver complaint with which I had suffered 20 years." J. B. HORNBECK, South Fallsburg, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

"When I bought Hood's Sarsaparilla I made a good investment of one dollar in medicine for the first time. It has driven off rheumatism and improved my appetite so much that my boarding mistress says I must keep it locked up or she will be obliged to raise my board with every other boarder that takes Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS BURRELL, 99 Tillary Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I find Hood's Sarsaparilla the best remedy for impure blood I ever used." M. H. BAXTER, ticket agent, P. & R. Rd., Bound Brook, N. J.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla takes less time and quantity to show its effect than any other preparation." MRS. C. A. HUBBARD, N. Chili, N.Y.

"My wife had very poor health for a long time, suffering from indigestion, poor appetite, and constant headache. She tried everything we could hear of, but found no relief till she tried Hood's Sarsaparilla. She is now taking the third bottle, and never felt better in her life. We feel it our duty to recommend it to every one we know." GEORGE SOMERVILLE, Moreland, Cook County, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

ANY ONE CAN DYE [DIAMOND DYES]
A Dress, or a Coat, Ribbons, Feathers, Yarns, Rags, etc. Any Color FOR TEN CENTS
and in many other ways SAVE Money, and make things look like NEW, by using DIAMOND DYES. The work is easy, simple, quick; the colors the BEST and FASTEST known. Ask for DIAMOND DYES and take no other.
For Gilding or Bronzing Fancy Articles USE
DIAMOND PAINTS.
Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only 10 Cents.

Baby Portraits.

A Portfolio of beautiful baby pictures from life, printed on fine plate paper by patent photo process, sent free to Mother of any Baby born within a year. Every Mother wants these pictures; send at once. Give Baby's name and age.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., BURLINGTON, VT.

Cleanse the System
DO IT NOW
With that most reliable medicine—Paine's Celery Compound. It purifies the blood, cures Constipation, and regulates the liver and kidneys, effectually cleansing the system of all waste and dead matters.
Paine's Celery Compound
combines true nerve tonic and strengthing qualities, reviving the energies and spirits.
"I have been troubled for some years with a complication of difficulties. After trying various remedies, and not finding relief, I tried Paine's Celery Compound. Before taking one full bottle the long troublesome symptoms began to subside, and I can truly say now, that I feel like a new man. Digestion has improved, and I have gained ten pounds in weight since I have commenced taking the Compound."
HONESTUS STEARNS, Felchville, Vt.
$1.00. Six for $5.00. At Druggists.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

STANDARD
MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE { For the Treatment of All Diseases.
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS:
DR. J. W. YOUNGE, DR. E. H. HAAS, DR. J. S. BLENKER, DR. W. L. SCHULTZE, DR. N. B. SMITH.
No. 210 CALHOUN STREET. FORT WAYNE, IND.

L. O. HULL,
WALLPAPER
And Ceiling Decorations

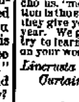
In every quality from the cheapest to the best. Call and examine goods whether you want to buy or not. We offer you first, courteous treatment; second, the lowest prices; third, the greatest variety. We are recognized leaders in the
ARTISTIC DECORATION OF WALLS AND CEILINGS!
We can show you finer WORK than any firm in the city, and more of it than all others put together. When we complete a handsome piece of decorating, the would-be decorators send up their voices in cho us, "me too," "me too," and then try to copy our work. "Imitation is the sincerest flattery," but it takes time even to imitate. Hence, they give you now the style of papering and decorating we did last year. We give you new styles and charge no more than parties who try to learn the art of decorating at your expense, by experimenting on your work.
Lincrusta Walton, Papier Mache, Artists' Materials, Window Curtains, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Glass, Paper Hanging.
HOUSE, SIGN & FRESCO PAINTING.
90 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind
TELEPHONE, 285.

New Advertisements.

BONANZA TO AGENTS SAMPLES FREE ... E. A. SCOTT, New York City

HINDERCORNS.
The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. 15c. at Druggists. Hiscox & Co., N.Y.

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE
Have you Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Indigestion? Use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It has cured the worst cases and is the best remedy for all ills arising from defective nutrition. Take in time. 50c. and $1.00.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff and hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

MADE WITH BOILING WATER.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

P&Q
PARLOA'S COOK BOOK.
Large Quarto. Lithographed Cover.
Over 100,000 Parloa Cook Books have been sold. Mailed on receipt of 30 cts. by any bookseller, or ESTES & LAURIAT, Boston, Mass.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA
Catarrh, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Croup and Common Colds.
Recommended by Physicians and sold by Druggists throughout the world. Send for Free Sample.
HIMROD MANUF'G CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
191 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

THE GLORY OF MAN
STRENGTH. VITALITY!

KNOW THYSELF.
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE
A Scientific and Standard Popular Medical Treatise on the Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, Impurities of the Blood,
EXHAUSTED VITALITY
UNTOLD MISERIES
Resulting from Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses or Overtaxation. Enervating and unfitting the victim for Work, Business, the Married or Social Relation.
Avoid unskilful pretenders. Possess this great work. It contains 300 pages, royal 8vo. Beautiful binding, embossed, full gilt. Price, only $1.00 by mail, post-paid, concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrative Prospectus Free, if you apply now. The distinguished author, Wm. H. Parker, M. D., received the GOLD AND JEWELLED MEDAL from the National Medical Association, for the PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY. Dr. Parker and a corps of Assistant Physicians may be consulted, confidentially, by mail or in person, at the office of THE PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., to whom all orders for books or letters for advice should be directed as above.

Delightful and most satisfactory to lovers of a
GOOD CIGAR
The Spreader
Wide-awake Dealers for agency apply to
WM. REICHARDT CO., Chicago, Ill.

JOHN W. MULDOON,
Practical Painter!
... painting, ... and ... Hard ... a specialty. No ...

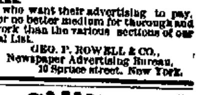
J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT,
ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.
112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

The Oldest Firm and Most Reliable in the City,
Wing & Mahurin,
ARCHITECTS!
27 Calhoun Street. jan 22-6mo.

FRANK B. KENDRICK,
ARCHITECT,
138 CALHOUN STREET,
FORT WAYNE, - - - - - - - INDIANA

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1,000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street, New York.



ACHING Sides AND Back
Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney and Uterine Pains, Rheumatic, Sciatic, Sharp and Weakening Pains, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain killing, strengthening plaster. 25 cents; five for $1.00. At druggists, or of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.
PIMPLES Pimples, black heads, chapped and oily skin cured by Cuticura Soap. April 20.

MARVELOUS
MEMORY
DISCOVERY.
Only Genuine System of Memory Training. Four Books Learned in one reading. Mind wandering cured. Every child and adult greatly benefitted. Great inducements to Correspondence Classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind Diseases, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the great Psychologist, J. M. Buckley, D. D., editor of the Christian Advocate, N. Y., Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hons. Judge Gibson, Judah P. Benjamin, and others, sent post free by
Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

FOURTH POINT
You should read THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS because you want the best your money will buy. THE DAILY NEWS is a member of the Associated Press. This means that its news service is unsurpassed. Two of its staff live in Washington the year round, and are exclusively occupied in its service. It has special correspondents throughout the United States, and in the leading capitals of Europe. It has 331 people regularly on its pay roll. It takes between $5,500 and $6,000 per week to pay them—nearly $300,000 a year. Its expenditures aggregate very nearly $1,000,000 annually. All this means quality.
Remember—Its circulation is 220,000 a day—over a million a week—and it costs by mail 25 cts. a month, four months $1.00,—*one cent a day.*

A. F. GESSLER,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
FRESH, SALT
—AND—
SMOKED - MEATS,
60 East Main Street.
He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Sausages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

J. C. PELTIER,
Undertaker & Embalmer,
... WEST WAYNE ST.,
... No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

POND'S

EXTRACT.

LETTERS FROM THE GOVERNORS.

It is a well-known fact that POND'S EXTRACT is used and recommended by more distinguished people than any preparation or remedy extant.

It is used in the household of the President as well as that of the humblest citizen; by members of the army and the navy, the Bar and the Bench, the pulpit and the press—all ranks and classes of people. To further illustrate this fact we append a few of the more recent letters from Governors of different States:

The Governor of New Hampshire.

GENTLEMEN: I have used POND'S EXTRACT in my family for several years, and have found it a most desirable and valuable remedy. Yours truly, MOODY CURRIER.
Dec. 3, '87.

The Governor of Pennsylvania.

GENTS: POND'S EXTRACT has been a valued reliance in our family for several years, especially in relieving the aches, sprains and bruises incident to children.
Very truly yours,
Nov. 30, '87. JAMES A. BEAVER.

The Governor of New Jersey.

DEAR SIR: I have for many years used POND'S EXTRACT, and have derived great benefit and relief therefrom. Yours truly,
Dec. 5, '87. R. S. GREEN.

The Lt.-Governor of Illinois.

GENTLEMEN: POND'S EXTRACT has long had a place in the medicine chest of my family. I assure you that we have found it a ready and valuable agent to relieve pain in many cases, and that very promptly. We cannot well keep house without it.
I am, truly yours,
Oct. 16, '87. J. C. SMITH.

POND'S EXTRACT is invaluable for all kinds of Pain, Inflammation and Hemorrhages.

Excellence invites imitation. Beware of worthless imitations of POND'S EXTRACT.

LONG LIFE.

There is nothing in the world more generally desired than long life, yet the majority of people put off caring for their health—not because they are really careless, but because we live our lives at such a pace we have not time to give the subject sufficient thought until we receive a reminder in the shape of a severe illness.

Then, too, we are constantly bewildered by the various schools of medicine, and the physicians who represent them, and often blunder in our choice of a doctor.

If people only knew that the very best health-keeper, life-preserver and disease preventer that has yet been discovered, is simmered down into a concentrated and very palatable form in the shape of New Style Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters, they would not hesitate a moment to try it.

But they do not know. How can they know, when so many not only worthless, but positively injurious drugs are constantly flooding the market under various names and guises, that the New Style Vinegar Bitters is as bad as any of them?

They do not know, of course, unless they have the courage to try the New Style. It straightens out a tangled-up system in a very short while, and those who buy it once buy it always.

Why don't you try it, reader? It is sent out by a responsible house, and is exactly as represented. It costs but a dollar for a very large bottle. Try it once and you will never be so glad of anything in your life. Your druggist may not have it, but he will order it for you. Be sure it says New Style Pleasant Taste on carton and bottle before you take it. Try it, and you will feel happier than if you had found a gold mine, for it really is a mine—of health.

Free from alcohol and opium; composed of expensive herbs and roots, with a fine, delicate flavoring.

Send for a beautiful book free.

R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.,
Cor. Washington & Charlton Sts.,
NEW YORK CITY.

LOOSE'S EXTRACT

RED

CLOVER BLOSSOM

THE GREAT Blood Purifier.

PURE AND EFFICACIOUS.

TRADE MARK

IT CURES

Cancers, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings, Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases.

PRICE, $1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for $5. 1 lb. can Solid Extract $2.50.

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit, Mich.

For sale by Dreier Bros.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.—Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal. Successfully used monthly. Safe, Effectual, Pleasant. $1 by mail, or druggists. Sealed particulars 2 stamps. Ladies address POND LILY COMPANY, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Fort Wayne by Thieme & Gross, drug. sept. 15-1yr

AGENTS WANTED —FOR— SALE —OF— NURSERY STOCK. No previous experience required. Write for terms. L. L. MAY & CO., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1889.

OUR GUESTS.

(*Continued From Second Page.*)

with Miss Marica Hougland, Aveline house.

Miss Belle Outcalt, Plymouth, with Mrs. Byron Holmes.

MICHIGAN.

Mrs. T. A. Elter, Richland, with Mrs. Dr. Caldwell, 154 Harrison.

Mrs. P. E. Schriber, with Mrs. Frank Riblet, 306 South Calhoun.

Mrs. W. D. Sexton, Hillsdale, with Mrs. Frank Wilt, 306 South Calhoun.

Dr. Mary Brown, Ann Arbor, with Mrs. John Ferguson, 201 West Berry.

Mrs. W. H. Blair, Reading, with Miss Ellen McKeag, 149 Fairfield avenue.

Mrs. D. A. B. Strong, Reading, with Mrs. E. C. Smith, 11 Monroe.

Mrs. J. B. Sutton, Quincy, with Mrs. Wm. Harrison, 30 Madison.

Mrs. F. C. Stone, Mrs. A. F. Brusku, Saginaw, with Mrs. E. T. Williams, 132 East Main.

Miss O. S. Weed, Ypsilanti, Miss Florence Goodison, Ypsilanti, with Mrs. M. Hamilton, Clinton.

Mrs. W. W. Wetmore, Mrs. Merrill, Jonesville, with Mrs. J. K. McCracken, 271 West Wayne.

Mrs. E. K. Spencer, Miss Ella Alvord, Adrian, with Mrs. O. J. Wilson, 217 West Wayne.

Mrs. O. G. Brownell, Mrs. Thos. Beck, Detroit, with Mrs. M. E. Woodward, 104 West Main street.

Mrs. J. A. Ranney, Kalamazoo, with H. C. Moderwell, Aveline house.

Mrs. D. O. Roberts, Mrs. J. F. Loba, with Miss L. G. French, Homestead.

Mrs. F. Z. Rossiter, Kalamazoo, with Mrs. E. J. Hamilton, Hamilton homestead.

Mrs. I. Pierce, West Bay City, Mrs. S. C. V. McKee, South Lyon, with Mrs. J. F. Pope, 185 West Wayne.

Mrs. J. W. Wells, Menominee, Mrs. F. A. Moreau, Menominee, with Mrs. A. H. Zollars, 17 Brackenridge.

OHIO.

Mrs. S. J. Tate, Miss O. Gorrell, Paulding, with Mrs. G. C. Dodez, 113 West Wayne.

Mrs. J. L. Scott, Defiance, with Mrs. E. S. Jones, 83 Butler.

Mrs. T. A. Graves, Mrs. P. P. Doering, Antwerp, with Mrs. H. V. Root, 43 Harmer.

Mrs. Robt. Sanders, Urbana, Mrs. E. W. Work, Van Wert, with Mrs. Wm. Carson, 95 East Berry.

Miss Anna Otis, Mrs. C. E. Stewart, Hicksville, with Miss E. Lehr, Clay.

Mrs. E. G. Strong, Defiance, with Mrs. E. C. Jones, 83 Butler.

Mrs. G. W. Holmes, Lima, with Mrs. Wm. Creighton, 49 Brackenridge.

Miss Hattie Hughes, Kunkel, with Mrs. J. C. Drake, 79 West Main.

Mrs. J. R. Hughes, Lima, with Mrs. J. O. Keller, 154 East Berry.

Miss Jennie Hummer, Fostoria, with Mrs. W. L. Griffiths, 438 West Washington.

Miss Madge Lytle, Delphos, with Mrs. Ed. Evans, 174 West Wayne.

Mrs Mattoon, Toledo, with Mrs. G. W. Morgan, 184 East Jefferson.

Mrs. J. W. McClusky, Antwerp, with Mrs. H. V. Root, 43 Harmer.

Miss Alice McDaniels, Fremont, with Mrs. W. E. Griffiths, 438 West Washington.

Mrs. J. P. Moore, Fremont, with Mrs. A. H. Hueston, 322 West Washington.

Mrs. J. M. Osborne, Toledo, with Mrs. L. D. Keil, 145 West Superior.

Mrs. J. A. Parker, Fostoria; Mrs. T. M. Ritchie, West University, with Mrs. John Lerwill, 63 East Berry.

Mrs. W. E. Knox, Mrs. C. C. Doolittle, Toledo, with Mrs. T. J. Jackson, Fairfield avenue.

Miss Anna Gull, Ada, with Mrs. Frank Wilson, 76 Brackenridge.

Mrs. S. S. Gilson, Cincinnati, with Westminster Seminary.

Mrs. B. Tower, Toledo, with Mrs. A. M. Tower, 19 DeWald.

Mrs. D. W. Cooper, McComb, with Mrs. N. Barden, 28 Creighton avenue.

Mrs. Dague, Delphos, with Mrs. O. B. Fitch, 407 South Calhoun.

Mrs. L. A. Dilworth, McComb, with Mrs. M. Brokaw, 6 Creighton avenue.

Mrs. R. M. Burrows, Hicksville; Mrs. E. M. Bacon, Bryan, with Mrs. F. Glenn, 71 West DeWald.

Mrs. S. J. Boggle, Kenton, with Mrs. E. C. Smith, 11 Monroe.

Mrs. M. E. Miller, Bryan; Miss Clara Cannan, Montpelier, with Mrs. M. E. Darker, 81 Butler.

Mrs. S. K. Jay, St. Mary's; Mrs. P. Carpenter, Bowling Green, with Mrs. A. H. Dougall, 323 East Wayne.

Mrs. G. Rings, Mrs. Clark Chandler, West Unity, with Mrs. M. Moshier, 33 East Williams.

Mrs. T. Hubbard, Mrs. W. F. Converse, Sandusky, with Mrs. J. D. Olds, 198 West Wayne.

Mrs. I. W. Satterthwait, Lima; Mrs. B. W. Slagle, Defiance, with Mrs. R. McClure, 340 West Washington.

WISCONSIN.

Mrs. G. L. Clement, Mrs. H. R. Vedder, Mrs. Williard Merrill, Mrs. W. S. Canden, Milwaukee, with Mrs. John Shouff, Spy Run avenue.

Mrs. S. S. Merrill, Mrs. John Plankinton, Milwaukee, with Mrs. J. W. Bell, 258 West Wayne.

Mrs. D. C. VanOstrand, Mrs. J. E. Chapin, Neenah, with Mrs. E. Yarnelle, 312 East Jefferson.

IOWA.

Mrs. S. A. Ballard, Winterset, with Mrs. Wm. Fleming, Aveline house.

Mrs. J. C. Broeksmit, Cedar Rapids, at Westminster Seminary.

Mrs. L. J. McCartney, Clarence, with Mrs. D. M. Miller, Aveline house.

Mrs. E. J. Reed, Marion, with Mrs. Wm. Crighton, 49 Brackenridge.

Mrs. D. M. C. Rowley, Cedar Rapids, with Mrs. Mont. Hamilton, Clinton.

MINNESOTA.

Mrs. L. J. Lee, St. Paul, with Mrs. A. J. Laubach, 127 East Washington.

Mrs. A. W. Ringland, Duluth, with Mrs. C. L. Olds, 313 Barr.

Mrs. W. M. Tenney, Minneapolis, with Rev. Dr. Moffatt, 126 East Berry.

Mrs. C. O. VanCleve, Minneapolis, with Mrs. J. L. Williams, 96 West Wayne.

NEBRASKA.

Mrs. Thos. Marsland, Lincoln, with Mrs. Wm. Harrison, 30 Madison.

A Great Surprise.

Is in store for all those who use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute pain or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large bottles 50c and $1.

A RICH find—almost $2,000 in gold, bank notes and silver—was made in a bag of oats by a storekeeper of Brentwood, England. He returned the treasure to the poor farmer from whom he bought the oats, and was rewarded with a bushel of grain and the promise of a rabbit. The soil-tiller's mother (she died a few months ago) was a miser and is thought to have made a hiding-place of the bag, which had long been stored in her son's granary.

IF Benjamin Franklin had only stuck to his original idea of making it a part of the treaty of peace with England that Canada should be ceded to the United States, what a heap of trouble might have been saved. But England would not listen, and the idea was abandoned.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar to itself and superior to all other preparations in strength, economy, and medicinal merit.

RHUBARB came from China about 1573, and when introduced into England was called "patience." Turnip leaves were first eaten as a salad.

The Wonderful Carlsbad Springs.

At the Ninth International Medical Congress, Dr. A. L. A. Toboldt, of the University of Pennsylvania, read a paper stating that out of thirty cases treated with the genuine imported Carlsbad Sprudel Salt, Powder form, for chronic constipation, hypochondria, disease of the liver and kidneys, jaundice, adiposis, diabetes, dropsy from valvular heart disease, dyspepsia, catarrhal inflammation of the stomach, ulcer of the stomach or spleen, children with marasmus, gout, rheumatism of the joints, gravel, etc., twenty-six were entirely cured, three much improved, and one not treated long enough. Average time of treatment, four weeks.

The Carlsbad Sprudel Salt (powder form) is an excellent Aperient, Laxative and Diuretic. It clears the complexion, purifies the blood. It is easily soluble; pleasant to take and permanent in action. The genuine product of the Carlsbad Springs is exported in round bottles. Each bottle comes in a light blue paper carton, and has the signature "Eisner & Mendelson Co.," sole agents, 6 Barclay Street, on every bottle. One bottle mailed for One Dollar. Dr. Toboldt's lectures mailed free upon application.

Tutt's Pills

This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness

And all diseases arising from a

Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion.

The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegantly sugar coated and easy to swallow.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

DIETER'S CROWN

BAKING POWDER

Recommended by the highest medical and chemical authorities, who testify to its absolute purity, wholesomeness and wonderful strength. Every can guaranteed to do the work of any other baking powder costing twice as much. Every can guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase money refunded.

1 lb. Can, 25c.; ½ lb., 15c.; ¼ lb., 8c.

If your dealer does not keep Crown, do not let him persuade you to buy some other he claims to be just as good, but ask him to oblige you by getting

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER.

SHE'S A HUMMER!

The above cut represents the HOWARD FURNACE, which obtains by its construction, advantages over all others. It is the most Scientific, Practical and Simple heater yet produced. It has the largest radiating surface, wherein the heat is circulated around and contained in the furnace instead of passing directly into the chimney. This furnace does not burn over one ton of coal a month in the coldest weather and in some instances less. This furnace will also heat by means of hot water, thereby reaching distant rooms where hot air cannot. It is low down and can be set in the lowest cellar and still allow hot air pipes to be taken from the top instead of the side of the casting as in all other furnaces.
JOHN PRESSLER,
71 East Columbia street.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Opposite the Aveline House over the Morgan Drug Store.

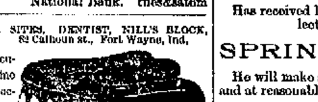
J. S. McCURDY,

D·E·N·T·I·S·T

OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. tues&sat6m

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK, 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

I still occupy same rooms (occupied 14 years ago.



DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

There is a GREAT DIFFERENCE between STIMULANTS and INTOXICANTS. HOPTONIC IS A WONDERFUL STIMULANT.

For sale at Thieme & Gross' Drug Store, Corner Calhoun and Wayne.

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR 1889.

No Advance on Sugar, Coffee or Teas.

Just Received a Shipment of Twenty Hogsheads of Choice New Orleans Sugar 5 1-2 Cents a Pound.

Great Reduction in New Turkish Prunes, Foreign and Domestic Dried Fruits.

Green Tea, Black Tea, Japan Tea, Young Hyson Tea.

Good, 20c. per pound; choice, 30c.; best, 50c. per pound. Imperial Tea, good, 30c.; best, 50c. per pound. Gunpowder Tea, 30c.; best, 50c. Oolong or Black Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. Japan Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. The above prices are the lowest on record and the best teas are of the highest quality. No better anywhere. The other grades are good, sweet, drawing tea and will please the most fastidious tea drinkers. Just give them a trial and satisfy yourself.

Coffee—Rio, Java and Roasted Coffee.

Best Rio Coffee, 23c.; Best Roasted Rio, 22c.; Jersey coffee, 24c.; Dannemillers, 24c; Leverings, 24c.; Anchor, 24c.; Victor, 24c.; Best Old Government Java, 27c.; Roasted Java, 32c.

Sugars—White, Brown and New Orleans.

Choice New Orleans sugar, 6c; choice yellow extra C sugar, 7c; standard white coffee A sugar, 8c.; granulated, 8½c.; cut loaf and powdered, 7½c.

Foreign Fruits for Cakes.

New Valencia Raisins, 8c.; Loose Muscatel Raisins, 12c.; Seedless Sultana Raisins, 10c.; Finest Malaga Layer Raisins, 15c.; Zantee Currants, 8c.; Leghorn Citrons, 25c.; Orange and Lemon Peel, 15c.; Layer Figs, 12½c.; Good Figs, 8c.; Golden Layer Dates, 8c.; Shelled Almonds, 30c. per pound.

Domestic Dried Fruits.

Dried Raspberries, 28c.; Pitted Cheries, 20c.; Dried Blackberries, 10c.; California Pared Peaches, 20c.; California Apricots, 20c.; California Pitted Plums, 15c.; California Necterines, 20c.; California Silver Prunes, 15.; California Evaporated Peaches, 20c.; New Turkish Prunes, 5c.; Dried Peaches, 8c.; Dried Apples, 5c.; Evaporated Apples, 9c.; German Pears, 10c.; Prunells, 16c.

CANDIES AND NUTS.

Pure stick candy, 12c.; Pure mixed candy, 12c.; Fancy candy, 20c.; Brazil nuts, 10c. quart; Almond nuts, 16c; Mixed nuts, 12½c.; Walnuts and Filberts, 12½c. quart.

Syrups—Maple and Sugar Syrups.

Pure Maple syrup, 80c.; golden drips, 40c.; Sorghum, 40c.; New Orleans molasses, 35c.; best, 50c. a gallon; The sorghum is splendid and 10c. lower than we ever sold it before.

Fish of all Kinds.

No. 1 White fish, half barrels, $7.00, kits, $1.00; Family White fish, quarter barrels, $1.60, kits, 50c.; Pickerel, quarter barrels, $1.60, kits, 55c.; Extra Mess Mackerel kits, $2.20; Family Mackerel kits, $1.50; Fine Large Labrador Herring, $1 each, or $4.50 per barrel; New Holland Herring, 90c. a keg; Georgia Bank Codfish, 5c. per pound; Dried Herring, 25c. a box.

Liquors and Wines for Medical Purposes.

Old 76, $2.50 per gallon; two years old, $1.75; one year old, $1.40 per gallon; new whisky, $1 and $1.25 per gallon; Port and Sherry, $1.25 a gallon; California wine, $1.25 per gallon; wines in bottles, 35c. and 40c.

Oils—Machine Oil, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Neatsfoot Oil, Castor and Headlight Oil.

Fish oil, 70c. per gallon; Neatsfoot oil, 80c. per gallon; Lard oil, 70c. per gallon; Machine oil, dark, 20c. per gallon; Golden, 30c. per gallon; Castor oil, $1.75 per gallon; Headlight oil, 12c. per gallon.

Cigars and Tobaccos, Plug Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco and Fine Cut

Good cigars, 60c. and $1 per box; Choice cigars, $1.50 per box; Horse Shoe plug tobacco, 45c. per pound; J. T. or Big Chung, 38c; Wild Flower 40c.; Bob White, 45c.; Jolly Ike, 40c. per pound; Smoking tobacco, 20c, 25c, 35c.; best Dunham, 45c. per pound; Fine cut tobacco, 25c, 50c, and 75c. per pound.

25 Cents on the Dollar Saved at the

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

TAR-OID

NATURE HAS NO BETTER REMEDY

Than this New Compound of Tar for

Wounds, Burns, Sores, Piles, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and Coughs, Croup, Scrofula, Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Bronchitis, and Consumption.

TAR-OID must not be confounded with the cheap remedies which are prepared on the theory that Skin Diseases are caused by impure blood, which is not true. They have their cause in a want of vital action in the skin. TAR-OID restores this action, hence it cures every form of Skin Disease, also sores, burns, etc. It is soothing and wonderfully healing—gratifying results follow in every case. It is harmless and can be used with perfect safety by any one. It is superior to all other remedies. There is positively nothing else like it.

TAR-OID is a sure cure for piles. It never fails. We warrant a cure or refund the money. It gives immediate relief. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful in its action.

Send for our "Good Samaritan" free.

CHICAGO'S BEST PHYSICIANS INDORSE IT.

TAR-OID has no equal for Piles and Pruritis, LEILA G. BEDELL, M. D., 181 Dearborn av.

TAR-OID has yielded excellent results in Croup, Bronchitis, and Consumption. J. R. BOYNTON, M. D., R. 600, 70 State st.

TAR-OID gives me fine results in Rectal and Skin Troubles, Indolent Sores, and Enlarged Glands. F. H. PRATT, M. D., 67 Central Music Hall.

TAR-OID has a most wonderful action on the skin and has given me fine results in Coughs and Consumption. W. H. BURT, M. D., 112 Dearborn st.

TAR-OID acts like a charm on Piles, Old Sores, etc. J. R. McCULLOUGH, M. D., 9 S. Halsted st.

TAR-OID gives me perfect satisfaction in Cutaneous Troubles, Swellings, and Piles. M. M. THOMPSON, 403 Oakley av.

TAR-OID CO., 73 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by Dreier Bros., Corner of Columbia and Calhoun.

H. C. MEYER,

Merchant Tailor!

Has received his large and well selected stock of

SPRING GOODS!

He will make suits in the latest styles and at reasonable prices.

44 HARRISON ST. march12-3m

GETTY BROTHERS,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

TRUNKS, VALISES, HAND BAGS, ETC.

A full and complete line on hand. All will be sold at bottom prices. Those needing goods in our line will do well to call and examine our stock before making their purchases. Repairing promptly and neatly done.

NO. 49 EAST MAIN STREET.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

S. BREIDENSTEIN.

Real Estate & Loans

26 Court Street.

Watch his bulletin for some special bargains.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Grand Easter Attraction!

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

MONDAY, APRIL 22nd.

Geo. S. Knight's

COMEDY COMPANY,

In the Funny Musical Comedy,

O·V·E·R

—THE—

GARDEN WALL!

—NEW—

Music, Singing, Dancing,

And special new scenery. Sale of seats Friday.

Prices, - - 25c, 50c, and 75c.

A. FOSTER!

THE FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailor

Is now receiving his LARGE and WELL SELECTED STOCK of

Spring Goods

Which are the Nobbiest ever brought to this city. He intends making Suits in the Latest Styles and at Very Low Prices this spring, and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

No. 15 W. Wayne St.

L. JAXTHEIMER

Merchant Tailor

CARRIES A

Full Line

—OF—

Foreign & Domestic

Goods, Suitings,

Spring Overcoatings, Trouserings

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

32 W. MAIN ST.

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,

Next door to Y. M. C. A.

FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

Boston Tea Store.

—FOR—

Fine Groceries

20 West Berry Street.

Telephone 152. Feb5-1y

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

—FOR YOUR—

SPRING CLOTHING

—GO TO—

J.W. FOWLES

Merchant Tailor,

Fashionable Tailoring.

Moderate Prices. A Full Line of Spring Suitings Just Received.

No. 64 Barr street, near Berry, Fort Wayne, Ind.

T. M. BAXTER & COMPANY,

Commission Merchants

Stocks, grain and provisions, bought, sold and carried on margins. No. 40 Board of Trade, Chicago; also, rooms 4 and 5 Trentman block, Fort Wayne.

13-tf A. K. IREY, Manager.

MARY A. WHERY, M. D., office and residence No. 26 Madison street. Special attention given to ladies. May24-tf

BROU'S INJECTION

An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs; guaranteed not to produce Stricture; no sickening doses; and no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere. J. Ferré, successor to Brou, Pharmacien, Paris.

FANCY

PARLOR

CHAIRS.

An Elegant New Line just in

POLISHED

PARLOR

TABLES.

We show a very full line of these popular goods.

Combination

Book Shelves

and Secretary

These makes very convenient and very attractive pieces of Parlor Furniture. We have them at our usual well-known low prices.

Hanging and

Parlor

Lamps.

If you do not charge your memory with it, you will forget when you want a Lamp of any kind that you can buy it of us at fully one-third less than the usual price.

Baby

Carriages!

We are the largest dealers in this class of goods in the state. We offer for your inspection Fifty Different Styles, in all the popular colors of upholstering. The

Foster Furniture and Carpet Co.

Fresh Oysters,

Fish, Poultry

And all kinds of Game in Season at

NISWONDER & FOX,

17½ West Berry Street. feb6-3m

Fine Meats.

The Establishment of

J. - N. - PFEIFFER,

44 West Berry Street,

Is one the Best

MEAT - MARKETS

IN THE CITY.

SPECIAL PRICES are given on Boilings and Roasts, choice Rolled Corn Beef, Home-made Sausage and Home-made Lard. Everything sold at reasonable prices.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect March 17, 1889.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York *5:20 a. m., †1:40 p. m., *8:00 p. m., *9:00 p. m.

Crestline accommodation, †7:00 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:15 a. m., †11:40 a. m., *5:00 p. m., *1:45 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For Plymouth, †4:00 p. m.

*Daily.

†Daily, except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Lv 2 00 p m	Express	Lv 2 00 p m
Lv 6 10 a m	Accommodation	Lv 6 45 a m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
(Fort Wayne Division.)

FROM NORTH		GOING NORTH
10 30 a m—Ar—Cincinnati Ex.......—Lv		
	Detroit Ex	" 4 40 p m
3 40 p m	"—Detroit Ex	" 11 30 a m
5 20 p m	"—Way Freight..........	" 6 40 a m

All trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER R. R.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.
[Fort Wayne Time Table.]

Going South.	Arrives
5 30 a m—Ft Wayne accommodation—	9 30 a m
10 45 a m—Cin & Lo'v'le mail and ex—	4 05 pm
5 30 p m—Indianapolis express......—	10 00 p m

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail........	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.
GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily..............	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday........	1 30
Limited Express, daily	6 25
Lafayette accom arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m...........................	10 30 a m
1 45 p m...........................	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m...........................	1 25 p m
1 10 p m...........................	6 10 p m
7 00 p m...........................	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect Nov., 1888.

GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and North..........	Lv 3 05 a m
" " " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids.........................	" 2 40 p m
From Grand Rapids.......................	Ar 6 00 p m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati.......	Lv 5 35 a m
" " "	" 1 00 p m
" " "	" 11 20 p m
From " "	Ar 4 15 p m

Trains daily except Sunday.

DEAFNESS CURED by Peck's Pat. Invisible TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard distinctly. Comfortable, Successful where all remedies fail. Ills. book & proofs free. Address or call on F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N.Y.

BAGGAGE-SMASHERS.

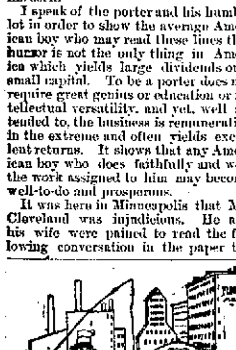
WRONGS THAT TRAVELERS SUFFER AT THEIR HANDS.

Inscriptions on Trunks Which Indicate the Character of the Owner—The President's Mishaps in the Twin Cities—Touching Story of the Reformed Lecturer.

EVERY thinking student has doubtless noticed that when he enters the office or autograph department of an American inn a live and alert male person seizes his valise or traveling-bag with much earnestness, writes Bill Nye from Minneapolis. He then conveys it to some sequestered spot and does not again return. He is the porter of the hotel or inn. He may be a humble porter just starting out or he may be a swollen and purse-proud porter with silver in his hair and also in his sock.

I speak of the porter and his humble lot in order to show the average American boy who may read these lines that humor is not the only thing in America which yields large dividends on a small capital. To be a porter does not require great genius or education or intellectual versatility, and yet, well attended to, the business is remunerative in the extreme and often yields excellent returns. It shows that any American boy who does faithfully and well the work assigned to him may become well-to-do and prosperous.

It was here in Minneapolis that Mr. Cleveland was injudicious. He and his wife were pained to read the following conversation in the paper the



THE LISTENING REPORTER.

day after their visit to the Flour City:

"Yes, I like the town pretty well, but the people, some of 'em, are too blamed fresh."

"Do you think so, Grover? I thought they were nice, indeed, and still I think I like St. Paul the best. It is so old and respectable."

"O, yes, respectability is good enough in its place, but it can be overdone. I like Washington, where respectability is not made a hobby."

"But are you not enjoying yourself here, honey?"

"No, I am not. To tell you the truth, I am unhappy. I'm so scared for fear that I'll say something about the place that will be used against me by the St. Paul folks that I almost wish I was dead, and everybody wants to show me the new bridge and the water-works and speak of 'our great and phenomenal growth,' and show me the population statistics, and the schoolhouse, and the Washburn residence, and Doc Ames, and Ole Forgerson, and the saw-mill, and the boom, and then walk me up into the thirteenth story of a flour mill, and pour corn-meal down my back, and show me the wonderful growth of the city debt, and the sewerage, and the West Hotel, and the glorious ozone, and things here, that it makes me tired. And I have to look happy and shake hands, and say it knocks St. Paul silly, while I don't think so at all, and I wish I could do something besides be President for a couple of weeks, and quit lying almost entirely, except when I went afishing."

"But do you think the people here are cordial, dawling?"

"Yes, they're too cordial for me altogether. Instead of talking about the wonderful hit I have made as President, and calling attention to my remarkable administration, they talk about the flour output, and the electric plant, and other crops here, and allude feelingly to 'No. 1 hard,' and chintz bugs, and other flora and fauna of this country which, to be honest with you, I do not and never did give a damn for."

"Grover!"

"Well, I beg your pardon, dear, and I oughtn't to speak that way before you, but if you knew how much better I feel now you would not speak so harshly to me. It is, indeed, hard to be ever gay and joyous before the great masses, who, as a general thing, do not know enough to pound sand, but who are still vested with the divine right of suffrage, and so must be treated gently, and loved and smiled at till it makes me ache."

Mr. Cleveland was greatly annoyed by the publication of this conversation, and could not understand it until this fall, when a Minneapolis man told him that the pale, haughty coachman who drove the Presidential carriage was a reporter. He could handle a team with one hand and remember things with the other.

And so I say that as a President we cannot be too careful what we say. I hope that the little boys and girls who read this and who may hereafter become Presidents or wives of Presidents will bear this in mind, and always have a kind word for one and all, whether they feel that way or not.

ABOUT PORTERS.

But I started out to speak of porters and not reporters. I carry with me this year a small, sorrel bag, weighing a little over twenty ounces. It contains a slight bottle of horse medicine and a powder rag. Sometimes it also contains a costly robe de nuit, when I do not forget and leave said robe in the sleeping-car or hotel. I am not overdrawing this matter, however, when I say honestly that the shrill cry of fire at night in most any hotel in the United States now would bring to the fire escape from one to six employes of said hotel wearing these costly vestments with my brief but imperishable name engraved on the bosom.

This little traveling-bag, which is not larger than a man's hand, is rudely pulled out of my grasp as I enter the inn, and it has cost me twenty dollars to get it back from the porter. Besides, I have paid $8.35 for new handles to replace those that have been torn off in a frantic scuffle between the porter and myself to see which would get away with it.

Yesterday I was talking with a reformed lecturer about this peculiarity of the porters. He said he used to lecture a great deal at moderate prices throughout the country, and after ten years of earnest toil he was enabled to retire with a rich experience and nine dollars in money. He lectured on phrenology and took his meals with the Chairman of the lecture committee. In Ouray, Col., the baggageman allowed his trunk to fall from a great height and so the lid was knocked off and the bust which the professor used in his lecture was busted. He therefore had to borrow a baldheaded man to act as bust for him in the evening. After the close of the lecture the professor found that the bust had stolen the gross receipts from his coat-tail pocket while he was lecturing. The only improbable feature about this story is the implication that a baldheaded man would commit a crime.

But still he did not become soured. He pressed on and lectured to the gentle janitors of the land in piercing tones. He was always kind to every one, even when people criticised his lecture and went away before he got through. He forgave them and paid his bills just the same as he did when people liked him.

Once a newspaper man had done him a great wrong and said that "the lecture was decayed and that the professor would endear himself to every one if he would some night at his hotel, instead of blowing out the gas and turning off his brains as he usually did just turn off the gas and blow out his brains." But the professor did not go to his office and blow holes in his viscera. He spoke kindly to him always, and once when the two met in a barber shop, and it was doubtful which was "next" as they came in from opposite ends of the room, the professor gently yielded the chair to the man who had done him a great wrong, and while the barber was shaving him eleven tons of ceiling peeled off and fell on the editor who had been so cruel and so rude, and when they gathered up the debris a day or two afterward it was almost impossible to tell which was ceiling and which was remains.

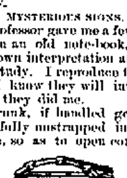
So it is always best to deal gently with the erring, especially if you think it will be fatal to them.

The reformed lecturer also spoke of a discovery he made, which I had never heard of before. He began, during the closing years of his tour, to notice mysterious marks on his trunk, made with chalk generally, and so during his leisure hours he investigated them and their cause and effect. He found that they were the symbols of the Independent Order of Porters and Baggage-Bursters. He discovered that it was a species of language by which one porter informed the next, without the expense of telegraphing, what style of man owned the trunk and the prospects for touching him, as one might say.

MYSTERIOUS SIGNS.

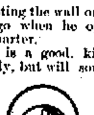
The Professor gave me a few of these signs from an old note-book, together with his own interpretation after years of close study. I reproduce them here because I know they will interest the reader as they did me.

This trunk, if handled gently and then carefully unstrapped in the owner's room, so as to open comfortably



without bursting the wall or giving the owner vertigo when he opens it, is good for a quarter.

This man is a good, kind-hearted man generally, but will sometimes es-



cape. Better not let him have his hand baggage till he puts up.

This trunk belongs to a woman who may possibly thank you if you handle the baggage gently and will weep if you knock the lid off. Kind words

can never die. (N. B. Nyether can they procure groceries.)

This trunk belongs to a traveling man who weighs 211 pounds. If you have no respect for the blamed old fire-

proof safe itself please respect it for its gentle owner's sake. He cannot bear to have his trunk harshly treated and he might so far forget himself as to kill you. It is better to be alive and poor than it is to be wealthy but dead. It is better to do a kind act for a fellow-being than it is to leave a desirable widow for some one else to marry.

If you will knock the top off this trunk you will discover the clothing of a mean man. In case you cannot knock the lid entirely off burst it open a lit-

tle so that the great, restless, seething traveling public can see how many hotel napkins and towels and cakes of soap he has stolen. The bald-headed man and his hair are soon parted.

A Joker that Ought to Be Jailed.

Visitor (to man in cell)—"What are you here for, my man?"

Prisoner—"For stealing a pair of shoes."

Visitor—"Don't you regret your action?"

Prisoner—"I do; both shoes were lefts."

Visitor—"Then you got left."

Prisoner—"I say, Mr. Jailer, here's a man that ought to be in my place."

Some Typographical Errors.

Some typographical blunders are simply amusing; others are simply maddening. Not long ago a novel depicted "a pretty, two headed boy playing on the green," secure from hunters of curiosities and agents of dime museums. The boy was not such a natural phenomenon as he seemed, however, for a simple transposition of two letters had changed him from "a tow-headed" youngster into one with duplicate heads. It was a Boston newspaper that made its critic say: "The toast for Irving like the toast for olives, must be cut elevated." What the critic wrote was: The taste for Irving like the taste for olives, must be cultivated." A noted clergyman once preached a sermon in which he used the quotation: "And he saw Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom." The printer, evidently not a Biblical student, set up: "And he saw Abraham afar off, and a horse's ears in Boston." The readers of a Missouri paper were astonished to hear, in a vigorous leader, that "this war-cry was the key-hole of victory." A resident of Worcester tried to advertise for a fawn-colored bull-terrier pup, which had strayed from home, and learned by the next day's paper that it was a "fire-alarm bell tower key" that he had lost. Whittier's "Brewing of Soma," figured in a Cincinnati paper as "Burning of Laura;" and another paper of the city, wishing to bestow "a word of compliment "on a local performance, managed to give publicity to a "word of complaint." A Western minister sent a notice to the local paper that he would deliver a sermon on "The Relation of Ministers to Their Parishes;" and he was somewhat surprised next day to learn that the compositor had changed the subject to "The Relation of Ministers to Their Pharisees."

The Boy and the Rat.

A Boy who had caught a Rat in a Trap was about to Dispatch it by Drowning when the Rodent began Bewailing his sad Fate and pathetically inquired:

"Have I ever Injured you that you seek my Life?"

"Never," was the reply.

"Would you be the Loser by restoring me to Liberty?"

"Not at all."

"Then why not turn me loose? You seem to Feel for me."

"That's exactly the Trouble," replied the Boy. "Father has been scattering Poison all over the celler, and I'm afraid you will get some of it and Die a Lingering Death. I'm doing the Mercy Act by Drowning you."

Moral—When a Citizen who "hasn't done nothing at all" is run in by the Police it saves him from committing Burglary or Murder.—*Detroit Free Press.*

How to Spoil a Child.

1. Begin young, by giving him whatever he cries for. 2. Talk freely before him of his great cleverness. 3. Tell him he is too much for you—that you can do nothing with him. 4. Let him learn to regard his father as a creature of unlimited power, capricious and tyrannical, or a mere whipping machine. 5. Let him learn (from father's example) to despise his mother. 6. Do not care who or what his companions may be. 7. Let him read stories about pirates, Indian fighters, and so on. 8. Let him roam the streets in the evening and go to bed late. 9. Devote yourself to making money, remembering always that wealth is a better legacy for your child than principles in the heart and habits in the life, and let him have plenty of money to spend.—*Christian at Work.*

On the Half Shell.

Miss Fit isn't a very popular dressmaker.

One need not be penurious in order to be saving.

The shop girl sometimes forgets that her employer pays her for being civil.

One would suppose that there are some women who are happy only when they are miserable.

It may be right for a fellow to say what he thinks, but it isn't always prudent.

A pretty girl may be so fully occupied with being beautiful as not to have time to be agreeable.

The young bloods who sing "We Won't Go Home Till Morning" seldom get there on time, owing to delays at the police station.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Life Made Miserable

By dyspepsia is scarcely worth the living. A capricious appetite, heartburn, puzzling nervous symptoms, increased action of the heart after eating, sinking in the abdomen between meals, and flatulence after, are among the successive *indicia* of this harassing complaint. Two things only are needful for its removal. A resort to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and persistence in its use. These remedial measures being adopted, a cure is certain. Taken immediately before or after meals, this great stomachic promotes secretion of the gastric juice, the natural solvent of the food. The nervous and bilious symptoms consequent upon chronic indigestion disappear, as the complaint gradually yields to the corrective and invigorating influence of the Bitters. Appetite returns, sleep becomes more refreshing, and as a sequence, the body is efficiently nourished, muscular power increases, and the mind grows sanguine. Use the Bitters for chills and fever and rheumatism.

Not One Appeared.

A shoe manufacturer in Portland, Maine, being asked to assist in providing bread for the suffering poor, said he would contribute to the extent of 100 sacks of flour and 100 bushels of meal, one sack of flour and one bushel of meal to be given to every man in Portland who neither kept a dog, drank rum nor used tobacco, and was in need of bread. According to the local papers not one appeared to claim the gift.

THE Society for the Promotion of Industry, in Germany, has offered 21,000 marks in prizes for solutions of various problems. The largest prize—6,000 marks and a silver medal—is to be given for the best essay on the extent to which the chemical composition of steel is a standard for the usefulness of edged tools.

$100 Reward—$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A Pertinent Question.

First Tramp—Where are you stopping at present, pard?

Second Tramp—I board out.

First Tramp—How long have you been out?

HUSBAND: "Wife, Dr. Smith, the chiropodist, will dine with us to-day." Wife: "All right; I'll order corned beef."—*Town Topics.*

VIVID WRITING.

A little descriptive piece entitled, "Over the Guns," from the Detroit *Free Press*, of which we give a paragraph, reminds us that great advertisers, like H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of Warner's celebrated Safe Cure, might get a hint from it.

Here is the paragraph:

"Shoot to the right or left, over the guns or under them. Strike where you will, but strike to destroy. Now the hell surges down, even to the windows of the farm-house—now back under the apple trees and beyond them. Dead men are under the ponderous wheels of guns, mad devils are slashing and shooting across the barrels. No one seems to know friend from foe. Shoot, slash, kill and—

"But the hell is dissolved. The smoke is lifting, shrieks and screams grow fainter, and twenty or thirty living men pull the dead bodies away from the guns. Three hundred dead and wounded on the single acre. They tell of war and glory. Look over this hell's acre and find the latter." And in just as deadly a strife, though noiseless, are men falling at our right and left to-day. Is it war? Yes, war of the blood. Blood loaded with poison through imperfect kidney action. And is there no power to stop this awful slaughter? Yes, Warner's Safe Cure, a tried specific, a panacea that has brought life and hope to hundreds of thousands of dying men and women.

Be enlisted therefore, in the great army of living men and women who have been rescued from disease and premature death, and be eternally grateful that the means of life can be so easily yours.

What Success Hang On.

John Stuart Mills, in a very characteristic part of his writings, says: "Success in life may be compared to what we see at every crossing in a large city. At the crossing, one man arrives just in time to pass to the other side before one or, it may be, more carriages block up the way; but another man equally as smart comes up a second later and has to wait till the roadway is cleared of the obstruction. The first of these men it may be, has caught the train which shall carry him to the scene of some lucky business transaction; whilst the latter through the delay, may have missed the best opportunity ever presented him in life." On such a simile it is quite possible for many minds to enlarge, or even criticise; but on the whole, Mill's illustration is a very true one for it is the lesson of experience.—*Chambers Journal.*

"THAT was an arrow escape," growled an old bachelor as he dodged one of Cupid's darts.

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle *Free* to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.

A FARMER'S son, who was thrashed by his father with an implement of husbandry, wished there was indeed no such word as flail.—*Texas Siftings.*

For Bronchial, Asthmatic and Pulmonary Complaints, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have remarkable curative properties. *Sold only in boxes.*

AN insulting comic valentine is sent only by a knave or a fool.

To Oklahoma.

Farmers, merchants, mechanics, capitalists, laborers, intending settlers and ALL OTHERS who are going to the Oklahoma Country, should take the GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE from Chicago via Kansas City and Caldwell, the nearest outfitting point on the Southern Kansas border, to Pond Creek, in the Indian Territory. South from Pond Creek, the route to KINGFISHER, where the Government Land Office is located, is by stage, going through by daylight, over the "OLD ABILENE CATTLE TRAIL AND STAGE ROAD," the best in the territory. FAST LIMITED VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS (no extra charge) Chicago to Kansas City, and FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS through to Caldwell, arriving at Pond Creek daily at 10:15 P. M. For tickets or further information apply to your nearest Coupon Ticket Agent, or address Geo. H. Smith, Assistant General Ticket and Passenger Agent, at Chicago.

Better Than Oklahoma.

1200 acres of the choicest land in the San Luis Valley, in Southern Colorado, all under fence, water-rights secured and ditches ready for use. It will be sold as a whole or in quantities to suit the purchaser. It is the finest land in the valley, and is adapted to either farming or stock-raising. For price, terms, etc., address HENRY A. BUTTERS, Alamosa, Colorado.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive cure for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully.

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

I regard MAGEE'S EMULSION as an elegant preparation. It contains the three recognized remedies for the treatment of diseases for which it is intended.—C. F. Taylor, M. D., Philadelphia.

"Hop is my favorite Spring Medicine."
"I want some too, Mamma."
"Yes, dear, we will all take it, for Hood's Sarsaparilla makes us healthy and strong."

That Tired Feeling

Is experienced by nearly every one at this season, and it should be driven off, or in the weak condition of the body serious disease may gain a foothold. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed. It purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood, makes the head clear, creates an appetite, overcomes that tired feeling, tones the nerves, and imparts new vigor to the whole body.

If you have decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any other.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla as a spring tonic, and I recommend it to all who have that miserable tired feeling." C. PARMELEE, 349 Bridge street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

THE EXPERIENCE OF MRS. PETERS.

Mrs. Peters had ills,
Mrs. Peters had chills,
Mrs. Peters was sure she was going to die;
They dosed her with pills,
With powders and squills,
With remedies wet, and with remedies dry.

Many medicines lured her,
But none of them cured her,
Their names and their number nobody could tell;
And she soon might have died,
But some "Pellets" were tried,
That acted like magic, and then she got well.

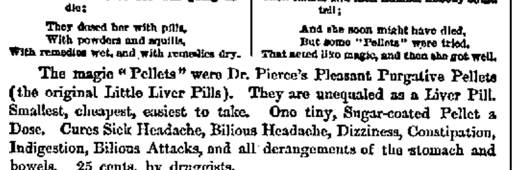
The magic "Pellets" were Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets (the original Little Liver Pills). They are unequaled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a Dose. Cures Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels. 25 cents, by druggists.

Copyrighted, 1888, by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors.

OVERWORKED Women

For "run-down," debilitated and overworked women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is a potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to Women; a powerful, invigorating, restorative tonic and nervine, it imparts new vigor and strength to the whole system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee of satisfaction in every case, or price ($1.00) refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years.



In order to introduce our goods, we will send to one person in each locality, one of our Grand Double Telescopes, and the best Double-Barrel Shot Gun made. ... Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 287, Portland, Maine.

$75.00 to $250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va. N. B.—Ladies employed also. Never mind about sending stamp for reply. Come quick. Yours for biz, B. F. J. & Co.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Late Principal Examiner, U. S. Pension Bureau, Att'y at Law, Washington, D. C., successfully prosecutes claims—original, increase, re-rating, widows', children's and dependent relatives'. Experience: 3 years in last war, 15 years in Pension Bureau, and attorney since then.

PATENTS

[illegible] best lecture with hints and [illegible] for complete home cure [illegible] Caton, Box 5257, Boston, [illegible]

ST. JACOBS OIL
For Rheumatism.

The Latest, Current Cures.

On Crutches. Forney, Tex., June 27, 1888.
Was on crutches from rheumatism for three months; one bottle St. Jacobs Oil cured me. No return in two years. J. S. WOOD, J. P.

Since the War. Waynesville, O., June 28, '88.
Had had rheumatism since the war in knee; a year ago two applications St. Jacobs Oil cured me. No return since. E. EILSON.

No Sleep. Greenville, O., June 27, 1888.
Walked the floor at night, suffering with rheumatism; no relief; tried St. Jacobs Oil; half a bottle cured me. No return in years. J. C. WEAVER.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

SSS

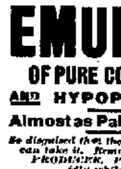
THE WORLD OUGHT TO KNOW IT.

The world ought to know what S. S. S. has done for me in the cure of a malignant Cancer, which was so bad as to be considered incurable by the physicians in Chicago, where I went to be treated. One of my neighbors sent me a copy of an advertisement in regard to Swift's Specific, and I began taking it. I got relief from the first few doses; the poison was gradually forced out of my system, and I was soon cured sound and well. It is now ten months since I quit taking S. S. S. and I have had no sign of return of the dreadful disease.

MRS. ANN BOTHWELL.
Au Sable, Mich., Dec. 28, '88.

Send for books on Blood Diseases and Cancers, mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

MOTHERS' FRIEND MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY
IF USED BEFORE CONFINEMENT.
BOOK TO "MOTHERS" MAILED FREE.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



ELY'S CREAM BALM
Price 50 Cents.
WILL CURE
CATARRH
Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES.
Almost as Palatable as Milk.

So disguised that the most delicate stomach can take it. Remarkable as a FLESH PRODUCER. Persons GAIN rapidly while taking IT.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the FINEST and BEST preparation of its class for the relief of
CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, Wasting Diseases of Children, and CHRONIC COUGHS.
Sold by all Druggists.

CHEAP HOMES in the FARMING REGIONS
Burlington Route
of NEBRASKA, KANSAS, COLORADO and WYOMING. FREE GOVERNMENT AND OTHER LANDS. DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR WITH MAP, SENT FREE ON APPLICATION TO P. S. EUSTIS, G. P. A., C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago.

Sample Pages from the Latest
Sunday School Song Books Free
THE ECHO MUSIC CO., LaFayette, Ind.

WATCHES Catalogue free. Send at once. Cheapest place in America to buy. H. M. NORTON, Corry, Pa.

SCROFULA.

Of all the ills that human flesh is heir to, Scrofula is most prevalent. Very few, indeed, are entirely free from some taint of Scrofula. Young people of delicate constitution are often afflicted by this disease, which manifests itself in various forms. The glands of the neck, groin, abdomen, etc., become enlarged, either persistently or with slight impairment of health.

Swellings in the Neck

frequently become so engorged with scrofulous matter that abscesses are formed. Painful running sores may also appear on the arms, legs, and feet; sometimes continuous and sometimes of an intermittent character. Occasionally the sores appear in the ears and nose, and on or about the eyes, causing deafness and blindness. Pimples, cancerous growths, swollen joints, etc., are other symptoms of the disease. It must be treated through the blood if a permanent cure is to be obtained.

What is more beautiful than a rich, soft complexion in man or woman? This can be obtained only by the eradication of all scrofulous taints from the blood by the persistent use of

Magee's Emulsion,

and health will follow. Be sure your Druggist sells you only that prepared by

J. A. MAGEE & CO., Lawrence, Mass.

20 PRIZE STALLIONS
Percherons and French Coachers,
RESERVED FOR SPRING TRADE,
TO BE PLACED
On Sale March 25, 1889.

These Stallions were Prize Winners at the large great Horse Shows of France, 1888.
I have found each year that a number of my customers could not conveniently buy until late in the season, and it was to accommodate these that I last Fall made a reserve of Twenty of my Best Stallions, Old enough for Service, which will be placed on sale March 25, it being my determination to so control my importations that I can offer purchasers a first-class Horse any day in the year.
A Satisfactory Breeding Guarantee given with Each Animal Sold.

M. W. DUNHAM, Wayne, Illinois.
Thirty-five Miles West of Chicago on the Chicago & North-Western Railroad.

HELP FOR THE SICK FOR 22 YEARS EILERT'S EXTRACT OF TAR AND WILD CHERRY

Has cured all coughs, colds, bronchitis, and relieved asthma and consumption for all who have used it. Is not this an evidence of its merits and reliability? It is a *sure* and *safe medicine* for all bronchial troubles, and never fails to give satisfaction. Try it under a full warrantee. Price, 50 cents and $1.00 per bottle. Prepared by EMMERT PROPRIETARY CO., Chicago, Ill.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.

SMITH & WESSON,
Mention this paper. Springfield, Mass.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF

THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

(Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific and Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska Rys.)

Its main lines, branches and extensions west, northwest and southwest include Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, West Liberty, Iowa City, Des Moines, Knoxville, Winterset, Atlantic, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Centre, and Council Bluffs in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls in DAKOTA—Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City in MISSOURI—Beatrice, Fairbury, and Nelson in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Norton, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to older States and to all towns and cities in Southern Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Indian Territory, Texas, Arizona, Idaho, California, and Pacific coast and trans-oceanic Seaports.

SOLID FAST VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS

Of Palace Coaches—leading all competitors in splendor of equipment and luxury of accommodations—run through daily between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver and Pueblo. Similar MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE TRAIN SERVICE daily between Chicago and Council Bluffs (Omaha), and between Chicago and Kansas City. Elegant Day Coaches, Dining Cars, Reclining Chair Cars (FREE), and Palace Sleeping Cars. California Excursions daily. Choice of routes to and from Salt Lake City, Portland, Los Angeles, San Diego, San Francisco, and intervening localities. Quick time, prompt connections and transfers in Union Depots.

THE FAMOUS ALBERT LEA ROUTE

Runs superbly equipped Express Trains daily each way between Chicago, Rock Island, Atchison, St. Joseph, Leavenworth, Kansas City and Minneapolis and St. Paul. The Favorite Tourist Line to the scenic resorts, and hunting and fishing grounds of the Northwest. Its Watertown Branch courses through the most productive lands of Northern Iowa, Southwestern Minnesota, and East Southern Dakota.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Coupon Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL. E. A. HOLBROOK, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

I CURE FITS!

I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for treatise and Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and P. O. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

A BIG OFFER!

We will [illegible]

$5 TO $10 A DAY. AGENTS WANTED!

—CIRCULARS FREE.—

1,000 Brewster's Safety Rein Holders given away to introduce them. Every horse owner buys from 1 to 6. [illegible]

IN THE VINEYARD.

What Some of the Workers Therein Are Doing and Saying.

HUSBANDS' AND WIVES' DUTY.

Fate of a Boy Who Was His Own Pilot—Two Good Things to Read, Are the Bible and the Newspapers.

Wait.

Wait, husband, before you wonder audibly why your wife don't get on with the household affairs "as your mother did;" she is doing her best, and no woman can endure that best to be slighted. Remember the long weary nights she sat up with the little babe that died; remember the care she bestowed upon you when you had the long spell of sickness. Do you think she is made of cast-iron? Wait—wait in silence and forbearance, and the light will come back to her eyes—the old light for the old days.

Wait, wife, before you speak reproachfully to your husband when he comes home late, weary and "out of sorts." He worked hard for you all day—perhaps far into the night; he has wrestled hand in hand, with care, and selfishness, and greed, and all the demons that follow in the train of money making. Let home be another atmosphere entirely. Let him feel that there is one place in the wide world where he can find peace, quiet, and perfect love.—*Exchange.*

Being His Own Pilot.

A bright boy, who loved the sea, entered on a sailor's life when very young. He rose to quick promotion, and while quite a young man was made the master of a ship. One day a passenger spoke to him upon the voyage, and asked if he should anchor off a certain headland, supposing he would anchor there, and telegraph for a pilot to take the vessel into port. "Anchor! no, not I. I mean to be in dock with the morning tide. I am my own pilot," was the curt reply.

Intent upon reaching port by morning, he took a narrow channel to save distance. Old, bronzed, gray-headed seamen turned their swarthy faces to the sky, which boded squally weather, and shook their heads. Cautious passengers went to the young captain, and besought him to take the wider course; but he only laughed at their fears, and repeated his promise to be in dock at day-break. He was ashore before day-break.

We need not pause to dramatize a storm at sea; the alarm of breakers shouted hoarsely through the wind and the wild orders to get the life-boats manned. Enough to say that the captain was ashore earlier than he promised — tossed sportively upon some weedy beach, a dead thing that the waves were weary of—a toy that the tempest was tired of playing with, and his queenly ship and costly freight were scattered over the surfy acres of an angry sea. How was this? The glory of that young man was his strength; but he was his own pilot. His own pilot! There was his blunder—fatal, suicidal blunder.

Oh! young men, beware of being your own pilots. Take the true and able Pilot on board, who can stride upon those waves, who can speak, "Peace, be still," to that rough Boreas, so that, "with Christ in the vessel, you may smile at the storm." To be emptied of self, that is your need. Send a messenger to Heaven for help. Telegraph for a pilot. You won't ask in vain.

Two Good Things to Read.

Every Christian citizen ought to read the Bible and the newspapers every day, writes the Rev. George Hodges in the Pittsburgh *Dispatch.* The Bible and the daily paper may seem strange neighbors; nevertheless I put them side by side, affirming that the man who neglects one of these important readings neglects an emphatic help toward the best manhood. No intelligent citizen of this country ought to let a day go by without reading the last edition of the history of the world. This is even a religious duty if we believe that the Lord of hosts is the God of nations. God who has put us in this nineteenth century, and who in these years, past and present, is working perhaps more visibly and wonderfully than in any time since those recorded in the Bible, wants us to know what is going on about us. We can know the best from the newspapers. Study your morning newspaper as a picture of God's world. Read in it what your followmen are thinking about, and are doing; what they are suffering, too, and what is being done to help them. Read it and find what manner of time this is, to keep yourself in the glorious swing and surge of it, to make yourself the kind of a man which God wants you to be this year; and then you will know not only what it is to read your paper for the increasing of your knowledge, the broadening of your sympathies, and the battering of your mind, but even for the glory of God.

THE SEWING-MACHINE OF THE FUTURE.

There aren't many men in the world who can justly be called benefactors of womankind, but there are few. Mr. Thomas A. Macauley is one of them. During the last thirty years he has taken out over sixty patents on sewing-machines—more than any other man. He is the Edison of that branch of human ingenuity.

"The sewing-machine," said he "is an evolution. But the great machine is not yet on the market, though it soon will be. The coming one will be on the lines of existing mechanism, but it will be lighter, have less parts, will do [illegible]ything in embroidery that can be [illegible] hand-needles, and do it with infinite rapidity. It will be noiseless, can be run with one foot with the greatest ease, will adjust its tension automatically. Its parts will be so constructed that it will not clog with drying oil. In fact it will be as far ahead of the best machines of to-day as those are ahead of the clumsy attempt of a quarter century ago. It is merely a matter of symplification and adjustment.—*Washington Post.*

HE APOLOGIZED.

The untimely death of Capt. F. W. Dawson, editor of the Charleston, (S. C.) *News and Courier,* at the hands of Dr. T. B. McDow, of that city, removes from the field of Southern journalism one of its shining lights—a man who was popular, not merely in a social sense, but, with his large, progressive ideas and marvelous energy, one who in his work and person was a type of the New South.

Capt. Dawson was, like many generous men, hot headed and impetuous—sometimes imperious. Men of strong executive ability rarely brook opposition, and he was one of them. An incident illustrates this trait in his character, and it has a bearing upon what has been written. In the early days of reconstruction a paper was established in Charleston known as *The Republican.* Its editor, Myron Fox, had graduated from the New York *Tribune,* and was as brave as he was brainy. He realized that he was a "stranger in a strange land," yet with a conscience alive to the issues of the hour, he fought on against desperate odds. Among his bitterest antagonists was Capt. Dawson, then just beginning to edit the Charleston *News.* Between the two men it was every day "give and take." At last something was said in *The Republican* that provoked Dawson to more than usual wrath, and with cane in hand he went to the offending editor to demand that he should either apologize or take a whipping. The *Republican* man, on the occasion of the call, was sitting at his desk writing an editorial. When he saw the threatening stick he coolly told Dawson to put it down or he would throw him out of the window. In a second more the two men were clinched. The stout young Northerner, lifting his visitor from the floor with as much ease as an athlete handles a dumb-bell, carried the Captain where he said he would—to the window—and remarked: "I don't want you to apologize, and I don't want to drop you; but will you stop quarreling?" There was so much determination in the words and method of the man that Dawson quietly said "Yes," apologized like the gentleman he was, and thereafter the two editors became very respectful friends.—*Sunny South.*

QUEER THINGS IN THE MAIL-BAGS.

The museum of the Dead Letter Office is one of the most interesting resorts for visitors in the city. Many of the more curious articles that have been sent through the mails and failed to reach their destination have found an abiding place in the three large glass cases that are devoted to their exhibition, while a local auctioneer yearly disposes of thousands of the more commonplace articles that come to that office. The museum contains some interesting relics, but one's interest is mainly claimed by seeing how some people have endeavored to use the mails for the transportation of articles that no express company would receive, knowing what they were. A stick of cord wood and a loaded revolver occupy positions of honor in close proximity to an alligator and some snakes, which were alive when the attempt was made to send them. Bread must have been scarce at one time, or the sender had a hungry friend, for somebody mailed a loaf of bread, which is now one of the relics of the museum.

Some rural swain, who evidently lived in a section of the country where paper was a luxury, indited a loving epistle to his best girl on a shingle. Whether the girl still looks for the letter that never came is a question. At all events, the post-office officials never found her to make the delivery. An Indian scalp, a bottled centipede, and a hitching post form a trinity of curios, while a skull that never found an owner makes the background for the most miscellaneous collection of old combs that was ever gotten together. An old mail-bag stained with blood tells the story of the faithful devotion to duty—which he sealed with his life—of an Arizona mail carrier who was killed by Apache Indians in 1885.—*Washington Post*

A GRAIN-BIN PROBLEM.

St. Paul grain men have been vexing their souls over a grain problem touching a grain bin and contents. It is this: Given a bin, dump into it, separately, five distinct qualities of wheat; open the spout at the bottom, and the query is, which layer of wheat comes out first? The uninitiated say at once, with few exceptions, "The first layer at the bottom, of course!" W. A. Van Styke was determined to get at the facts and watched the bin with his eagle eye very closely the other day, after having caused a layer of barley to be placed on top of several layers of different kinds of wheat. The sprout was opened and the barley came rushing out first.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

A VERBATIM REPORT.

Susie's Suitor—Tommy, what made your sister Susie laugh a little while ago when your cousin spoke to her?

Tom—Cousin asked Sue if she was engaged to you.

Susie's Suitor—And Susie said what?

Tommy—No.

Susie's Suitor—Anything else?

Tommy—Yes—"thank God."—*Yankee Blade.*

Miss Rose Budd—I know one thing I would do if I was Postmaster General. Miss Carrie Mell—And what would you do, dear? Miss Rose Budd—I'd flavor the postage stamps with vanilla, that's what I'd do.

WORLD TO BE SAVED.

DR. TALMAGE SAYS IT CAN BE DONE IN TEN YEARS.

A Fitting Close to One of the Grandest Centuries in the History of the World—Soul-Saving Has Got to Be Done at Short Range.

At the Brooklyn Tabernacle last Sunday, after expounding the passages descriptive of the world as it shall be when gospelized, Dr. Talmage gave out the hymn:

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song.

Text, Revelations xix, 4: "Amen; Alleluia."

The nineteenth century is departing. After it has taken a few more steps, if each year be a step, it will be gone into the eternities. In a short time we shall be in the last decayed of this century, which fact makes the solemnest book outside the Bible the almanac, and the most suggestive and the most tremendous piece of machinery in all the earth the clock. The last decade of this century upon which we shall soon enter will be the grandest, mightiest, and most decisive decade in all the chronologies. I am glad it is not to come immediately, for we need by a new baptism of the Holy Ghost to prepare for it. That last ten years of the nineteenth century, may we all live to see them! Does any one say that this division of time is arbitrary? Oh, no; in other ages the division of time may have been arbitrary, but our years date from Christ. Does any one say that the grouping of ten together is an arrangement arbitrary? Oh, no; next to the figure seven, ten is with God a favorite number. Abraham dwelt ten years in Canaan. Ten righteous men would have saved Sodom. In the ancient tabernacle were ten curtains, their pillars ten and their sockets ten. In the ancient temple were ten lavers and ten candlesticks and ten tables and a molten sea of ten cubits. And the commandments written on the granite of Mount Sinai were ten, and the kingdom of God was likened to ten virgins, and ten men should lay hold of him that was a Jew, and the reward of the greatly faithful is that they shall reign over ten cities, and in the effort to take the census of the New Jerusalem the number ten swings around the thousands, crying "ten thousand times ten thousand." So I come to look toward the closing ten years of the nineteenth century with an intensity of interest I can hardly describe.

I have also noticed that the favorite time in many of the centuries for great events was the closing fragment of the century. Is America to be discovered, it must be in the last decade of the fifteenth century, namely, 1492. Was free constitutional government to be well established in America, the last years of the eighteenth century must achieve it. Were three cities to be submerged by one pitch of scoriæ, Herculaneum and Strabiæ and Pompeii in the latter part of the first century must go under. The fourth century closed with the most agitating ecclesiastical war of history, Urban the Sixth against Clement the Seventh. Alfred the Great closes the ninth century and Edward Ironsides the eleventh century with their resounding deeds. The sixteenth century closed with the establishment of religious independence in the United Netherlands. Aye, almost every century has had its peroration of overtowering achievements. As the closing years of the centuries seem a favorite time for great scenes of emancipation or disaster, and as the number ten seems a favorite number in the Scriptures, written by divine direction, and we are soon to enter upon the last ten years of the nineteenth century, what does the world propose? What does the church of Christ propose? What do reformers propose? I know not; but now in the presence of this consecrated assembly I propose that we make ready, get all our batteries planted and all our plans well laid in what remains of this decade, and then in the last decade of the nineteenth century march up and take this round world for God.

When I say we, I mean the five hundred million Christians now alive. But, as many of them will not have enough heart for the work let us copy Gideon, and as he had thirty-two thousand men in his army to fight the Midianites but many of them were not made of the right stuff and he promulgated a military order saying: "Whosoever is fearful and afraid let him return and depart early from Gilead," and twenty-two thousand were afraid of getting hurt and went home and only ten thousand were left and God told them that even this reduced number was too large a number, for they might think they had triumphed independent of divine help, and so the number must be still further reduced and only those should be kept in the ranks who in passing the river should be so in haste for victory over their enemies that, though very thirsty, they would without stopping a second just scoop up the water in the palm of their right hand and scoop up the water in the palm of their left hand and only three hundred men did that and those three hundred men with the battle shout, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon," scattered the Midianites like leaves in an equinox, so out of the five hundred million nominal Christians of to-day let all unbelievers and cowards go home and get out of the way. And suppose we have only four hundred million left, suppose only two hundred million left, suppose only one hundred million left, yes, suppose we only have fifty million left, with them we will undertake the divine crusade, and each one just scooping up a palm full of the river of God's mercy in one hand and a palm full of the river of God's strength in the other, let us with the cry, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon," the sword of the Lord and of John Knox, the sword of the Lord and of Matthew Simpson, the sword of the Lord and of Bishop McIlvaine, the sword of the Lord and of Adoniram Judson, the sword of the Lord and of Martin Luther, go into the last decade of the Nineteenth century.

Is it audacious for me to propose it? Oh, no; a captive servant in the kitchen of Naaman told the commander-in-chief where he could get rid of the blotches of his awful leprosy and his complexion became as fair as a babe's. And didn't Christ in order to take the ophthalmia out of the eyes of the blind man use a mixture of spittle and dust? And who showed Blucher a short cut for his army so that instead of taking the regular road by which he would have come up too late, he came up in time to save Waterloo and Europe? Was it not an unknown lad, who perhaps could not write his own name? And so I, "who am less than the least of all saints," propose a short cut to victory and am willing to be the expectoration on some blind eye and tell some of the brigadier generals of the Lord of host how this leprosied world may in the final decade of the Nineteenth century have its flesh come again as the flesh of a little child.

Is there anything in prophecy to hinder this speedy consummation? No. Some one begins to quote from Daniel about "time, times, and a half time," and takes from Revelation the seven trumpets blowing them all at once in my ear. But with utmost reverence I take up all the prophecies and hold them toward Heaven and say God never has and never will stop consecrated effort and holy determination and magnificent resolve, and that if the church of God will rise up to its full work it can make Daniel's time twenty years and his half time ten years. Neither Isaiah, nor Ezekiel, nor Micah, nor Malachi, nor Jeremiah, nor any of the major or minor prophets will hinder us a second. Suppose the Bible had announced the millennium to begin the year 1889, that would be no hindrance. In one sense God never changes His mind, being the same yesterday, to-day, and forever. But in another sense He does change His mind and times without number every day, and that is when His people pray. Didn't He change His mind about Nineveh? By God's command Jonah, at the top of his voice, while standing on the steps of the merchants' exchange and the palatial residences of that city, cried out, "Yet forty days and Nineveh shall be overthrown." Was it overthrown in forty days? No. The people gave up their sins and cried for mercy, and though Jonah got mad because his whole course of sermons had been spoiled and went into a disgraceful pouting, we have the record so sublime I cannot read it without feeling a nervous chill running through me, "God saw their works that they turned from their evil way and God repented of the evil that He had said He would do unto them, and He did it not." God is a father, and some of us know what that means, and some time when we have promised chastisement and the child deserved it, the little darling has put her arms around our neck and expresses such sorrow and such promises of doing better that her tears landed on the lips of our kiss, and we hold her a half hour after on our knee and would as soon think of slapping an angel in the face as of even striking her with the weight of our little finger. God is a father, and while he has promised this world scourgings, though they were to be for a thousand years or five thousand years, he would, if the world repented, substitute benediction and divine caress. God changed his mind about Sodom six times. He had determined on its destruction. Abraham asked him if he would not spare it if fifty righteous people were found there; and, narrowing down the numer, if forty-five people were found there; if forty people; if thirty people; if twenty people; if ten people were found there. And each of the six times the Lord answered yes. Oh, why didn't Abraham go on just two steps further and say if five be found there and if one be found there, for then for the sake of Lot, its one good citizen, I think Sodom would have been spared. Eight times does the Bible say that God repented when he had promised punishments and withhold the stroke. Was it a slip of Paul's pen when he spoke of God's cutting short the work in righteousness? No. Paul's pen never slipped. There is nothing in the way of prophecy to hinder the crusade I have proposed for the last decade of the Nineteenth century.

The whole trouble is that we put off the completion of the world's redemption to such long and indefinite distances. The old proverb that "what is everybody's business is nobody's business," might be changed a little and be made truthfully to say what is the Gospel business of all the ages is the Gospel business of no age. We are so constituted we cannot get up much enthusiasm about something five hundred years from now or a thousand years from now. We are fighting at too long a range. That gun called the "Swamp Angel" was a nuisance. It shot six miles, but it hardly ever hit anything. It did its chief destructive work when it burst and killed those who were setting it off. Short range is the effective kind of work, whether it be for worldly or religious purpose. Some man with his eyes half shut drones out to me the Bible quotation: "A thousand years are as one day;" that is, ten centuries are not long for the Lord. But why do you not quote the previous sentence, which says that one day is with the Lord as a thousand years? That is, he could do the work of ten centuries in twenty-four hours. The mightiest obstacle to Christian work is the impression that the world's evangelization is away off. And we take the telescope and look on and on through centuries until we see two objects near each other and we strain our vision and guess what they are and we call great conventions to guess what they are, and we get down our heaviest theological works and balance our telescope on the lid and look and look and finally conclude that they are two beasts that we see, and the one has hair and the other has wool and we guess it must be the lion and the lamb lying down together. In that great cradle of postponement and somnolence we rock the church as though it were an impatient child, and say, "Hush, my dear, don't be impatient! Dont get excited by revivals! Don't cry! Your Father's coming! Don't get uneasy! He will be here in two or three or ten or twenty thousand years." And we act as though we thought that when Macaulay's famous New Zealander in the far distance is seated on a broken arch of London bridge sketching the ruins of St. Paul his grandchild might break in and jolt his pencil by asking him if he thought the millennium ever would appear. Men and women of the eternal God! Sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty! We may have it start in the decade that is soon to commence and it will be done if we can persuade the people between now and then to get ready for the work.

What makes me think it can be done? First, because God is ready. He needs no long persuasion to do His work, for if He is not willing that any should perish. He is not willing that any of the people of the next decade shall perish; and the whole Bible is a chime of bells ringing out, "Come, come, come," and you need not go round the earth to find how much he wants the world to come, but just to walk around one stripped and bare and leafless tree with two branches, not arched, but horizontal. But He is waiting, as He said He would, for the co-operation of the church. When we are ready God is ready. And He certainly has all the weaponry ready to capture this world for the truth, all the weapons of kindness or devastation. On the one hand the Gospel and sunshine and power to orchardize and gardenize the earth, and fountains swinging in rainbow and Chatsworthian verdure and aromas poured out of vials of Heaven, while on the other hand He has the weaponry of devastation, thunderbolt, and conflagration and forces planetary, solar, lunar, stellar, or meteoric, that with loose rein thrown on the neck for a second would leave constellations and galaxies so many split and shivered wheels on the boulevards of Heaven. And that God is on our side, all on our side. Blessed be His glorious name! Blessed was the hour when through Jesus Christ my sinful soul made peace with Him!

If you continue to ask me why I think that the world can be saved in the final decade of the nineteenth century, I reply because it is not a great undertaking, considering the number of workers that will go at it, if once persuaded it can be done. We have sifted the five hundred million of workers down to four hundred million and three hundred million and two hundred million and one hundred million and to fifty million. I went to work to cipher out how many souls that number could bring to God in ten years, if each one brought a soul every year, and if each soul so brought should bring another each succeeding year. I found out, aided by a professor in mathematics, that we did not need anything like such a number of workers enlisted. You see it is simply a question of mathematics and in geometrical progression. Then I gave to the learned professor this problem: How many persons would it require to start with if each one brought a soul into the kingdom each year for ten years and each one brought another each succeeding year, in order to have fourteen hundred million people saved or the population of the earth at present? His answer was two million seven hundred and fifty-four thousand three hundred and seventy-five workers. So you see that when I sifted the five hundred million nominal Christians of the earth down to fifty million and stopped there, I retained for this work forty-seven million people too many. There it is in glorious mathematics, quod erat demonstrandum. Do you tell me that God does not care for mathematics? Then you have never seen the Giant's Causeway where God shows His regard for the hexagonal in whole ranges of rocky columns with six sides and six angles. Then you have not studied the geometry of a bee's honeycomb with six sides and six angles. Then you have not noticed what regard God has for the square: the altar of the ancient tabernacle four square, the breastplate four square, the court of the temple in Ezekiel's vision four square, the New Jerusalem laid out four square. Or you have not noticed His regard for the circle by making it His throne, "sitting on the circle of the earth," and fashioning sun and moon and stars in a circle and the whole universe sweeping around the throne of God in a circle. And as to His regard for mathematical numbers, He makes the fourth book in His Bible the Book of Numbers, and numbers the hosts of Israel and numbers the troops of Sennacherib and numbers Solomon's hewers in the forest and numbers the spearmen, and numbers the footmen and numbers the converts at Pentecost and numbers the chariots of God rolling down the steps of Heaven. So I have a right to enlist mathematics for the demonstration of the easy possibility of bringing the whole world to God in the coming decade by simple process of solicitation, each one only having to bring one a year; although I want to take in forty thousand and I know men now alive who I think, by pen or voice, or both, directly or indirectly, will take hundreds of thousands each. So you see that that will discharge some of the 2,754,375 from the necessity of taking any.

Another reason why I know it can be done is that we may divide the work up among the denominations. God does not ask any one denomination to do the work or any dozen denominations. The work can be divided and is being divided up, not geographically but according to the temperaments of the human family. We cannot say to one denomination, You take Persia, and another, You take China, and another, You take India, because there are all styles of temperaments in all nations. And some denominations are especially adapted to work with people of sanguine temperament or phlegmatic temperament or choleric temperament or bilious temperament or nervous temperament or lymphatic temperament. The Episcopal Church will do its most effective work with those who by taste prefer the stately and ritualistic. The Methodist Church will do its best work among the emotional and demonstrative. The Presbyterian Church will do its best work among those who like strong doctrine and the stately service softened by the emotional. So each denomination will have certain kinds of people whom it will especially effect. So let the work be divided up. There are the seven hundred and fifty thousand Christians of the Presbyterian Church, north, and other hundreds of thousands in the Presbyterian Church, south, and all foreign Presbyterians, more especially Scotch, English, and Irish, making, I guess, about two million Presbyterians; the Methodist Church is still larger; the church of England on both sides the sea still larger; and many other denominations as much, if not more, consecrated than any I have mentioned. Divide up the world's evangelization among these denominations after they are persuaded it can be done before the Nineteenth century is dead, and the last Hottentot, the last Turk, the last Japanese, the last American, the last European, the last Asiatic, the last African will see the salvation of God before he sees the opening gate of the Twentieth century.

Again, I feel the whole world can be saved in the time specified, because we have all manner of machinery requisite. It is not as though we had to build the printing presses; they are all built and running day and night, those printing religious papers (925 of these religious papers in this country), those printing religious tracts, and those printing religious books. And thousands of printing presses now in the service of the devil could be brought and set to work in the service of God. Why was the printing press invented? To turn out billheads and circulars of patent medicines and tell the news which in three weeks will be of no importance? From the old time Franklin printing press on up to the Lord Stanhope's press and the Washington press and the Victory press to Hoe's perfecting printing press, that machine has been improving for its best work and its final work, namely, the publication of the glad tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. We have the presses, or can have them before the first of January when the new decade is to begin, to put a Bible in the hand of every son and daughter of Adam and Eve now living, and if such person cannot read we can have a colporteur, an evangelist or missionary to read it to him or her.

But this brings me to the adjoining thought; namely, we have the money to do the work, I mean the fifty million of Christians have it. Aye, the two million seven hundred and fifty-four thousand Christians have it; and the dam which is beginning to leak will soon break and there will be rushing floods of hundred and millions and billions of dollars in holy contribution when you persuade the wealthy men of the kingdom of God that the speedy conversion of the world is a possibility and that Isaiah and Ezekiel and Daniel and St. John will not stand in the way of it but help it on. I have no sympathy with this bombardment of rich men. We would each one be worth five million dollars if we could, and by hard persuasion might perhaps be induced to take fifteen million. Almost every paper I take up tells of some wealthy man who has endowed a college or built a church or a hospital or a free library, and that thing is going to multiply until the treasury of all our denominations and reformatory organizations will be overwhelmed with munificence if we can persuade our men of wealth that the world's evangelization is possible and that they may live to see it with their own eyes. I have always cherished the idea that when the world is converted we would be allowed to come out on the battlements of Heaven and see the bannered procession and the bonfires of victory. But I would like to see the procession closer by and just be permitted myself to throw on a fagot for a bigger bonfire. And if you persuade our men of wealth that there is a possibility for them to join on earth in the universal glee of a redeemed planet, instead of laborious beseeching for funds and arguing and flattering in order to get a contribution for Christian objects our men of wealth will stand in line as at a postoffice window or a railroad ticket office, but in this case waiting their turn to make charitable deposit. The Gentiles are not long going to allow themselves to be eclipsed by Mr. Hirsch, the Jew who has just given forty million dollars for schools in France, Germany, and Russia. I rejoice that so much of the wealth of the world is coming into the possession of Christian men and women. And although the original church was very poor, and its members were fish dealers on the banks of Galilee, and had only such stock on hand as they could take in their own net, to-day in the hands of Christian men and women there is enough money to print Bibles and build churches and support missionaries under God in ten years to save the world.

Again, I think that the world's evangelization can be achieved in the time specified because we have already the theological institutions necessary for this work. We do not have to build them; they are built and they are filled with tens of thousands of young men and there will be three sets of students who will graduate into the ministry before the close of this century, and once have them understand that instead of preaching thirty or forty years and taking into the kingdom of God a few hundred souls, right before them is the Sedan, is the Armageddon, and these young men, instead of entering the ministry timid and with apologetic air, will feel like David who came up just as the armies were set in array and he left his carriage and shouted for the battle and cried: "Who is this uncircumcised Philistine that he should defy the armies of the living God?" and with five gravel stones skillfully flung sent sprawling the bragging ten footer, his mouth into the dust and his heels into the air.

My friends, what but such a consummation could be a fit climax to this century? You notice a tendency in history and all about us to a climax. The creation week rising from herbs to fish and from fish to bird and from bird to quadruped and from quadruped to immortal man. The New Testament rising from quiet genealogical table in Matthew to apocalyptic doxology in Revelation. Now, what can be an appropriate climax to this century, which has heard the puff of the first steamer and the throb of the first stethoscope and the click of the first telegraph and the clatter of the first sewing machine, and saw the flash of the first electric light and the revolution of the first steam plow, and the law of storms was written, and the American Bible Society and American Tract Society were born; and instead of an audience laughing down Dr. Carey for advocating foreign missions, as was done at Northampton, in England in the last century, now all denominations vying with each other as to who shall go the furtherest and the soonest into the darkest of the New Hebrides; and three hundred thousand souls have been born to God in the South Sea islands, and Micronesia and Melanesia and Malayan Polynesia have been set in the crown of Christ, and David Livingstone has unveiled Africa and the last bolted gate of barbaric nations has swung wide open to let the gospel in. What, I ask, with a thousand interrogation points uplifted, can be a fit, an appropriate and sufficient climax except it be a world redeemed?

Yes, I believe it can be done if we get prepared for it, because the whole air and the whole Heaven is full of willing help. "Are they not all ministering spirits sent forth?" We make an awful mistake if we calculate only on the forces we can see. The mightiest army is in the air. My brethern, so much of selfishness and pride and rivalry and bad motives of all kinds get into our work here that we are hindered. But the mighty souls that have gone up to the flying armies of the sky have left all imperfection behind; and those souls are with us and without a fault and with perfect natures are on our side. You cannot make me believe that after toiling here for long years for the redemption of the world until from exhaustion some of them fell into their graves they have ceased their interest in the stupendous conflict now raging, or that they are going to decline their help. Irenæus Prime! Honored on earth but now glorified in Heaven, have you forgotten the work toward which you gave for more than half a century your gracious life, your loving voice and your matchless pen? No! Then come down and help. Alexander Duff! Have you forgotten the millions of India for whose salvation you suffered in Hindoo jungle and thundered on missionary platform? No! Then come down and help. David Brainard! Have you forgotten the aborigines to whom you preached and for whom you prayed until you could preach and pray no more, lying down delirious amid the miasma of the swamp? No! Then come down and help. Moncrieff and Freeman and Campbell! Have you forgotten Lucknow and Cawnpore? No! Then come down and help. I rub out of my eyes the stupidity and unbelief, and I, the servant of these great Elishas in the Gospel, see the mountains all round about are full of horses of fire and chariots of fire; and they head this way. Hovered over are we by great clouds of witnesses and helpers! Clouds of apostles in the air led on by Paul! Clouds of martyrs in the air led on by Stephen! Clouds of prophets in the air led on by Isaiah! Clouds of patriarchs in the air led on by Abraham! Clouds of ancient warriors in the air led on by Joshua, and that Bible warrior at whose prayer astronomy once halted over Ajalon and Gibeon seems now to lift one hand toward the descending sun of this country and the other hand toward the moon of the last decade saying: "Stand thou still till the church of God gets the final victory!"

Then let us take what remains of this decade to get ready for the final decade of the nineteenth century. You and I may not live to see that decade or may not live to see its close, but that shall not hinder me from declaring the magnificent possibility. I confess that the mistake of my life has been, not that I did not work hard—for I could have not worked harder and lived, as God knows and my family know—but that I have not worked under the realization that the salvation of this world was a nearby possibility. But whether we see it, the beginning or the closing of that decade, is of no importance, if only that decade can get the coronation, and then all decades shall kneel before this enthroned decade, and even the gray grown centuries will cast their crowns before it and it will be the most honored decade between the time when the morning stars sang together as the libretto of worlds was opened and the time when the mighty angel, robed in cloud and garlanded in rainbow, shall with one foot on the sea and the other foot on the land swear by him that liveth forever and ever that time shall be no longer. Alleluia! Amen!

The following item from the New York *Advocate* is worthy of note: "The pernicious habit of looking to the pastor alone to attract the people and hold them has been the ruin of some churches. The pastor cannot fill the house. He will do well if he fills the pulpit. The church members must fill the pews. This they can do by being present at every service, and by inviting others, and by treating strangers in such a way that they will desire to return, and by praying and laboring for the conversion of souls. If none are drawn to the church except those whom the minister draws there will be few remaining when he is gone. It is far more important to have a drawing church than a drawing pastor."

"I tell you what," said Springhunter in a boasting tone, "my wife is the best bargain-maker I ever saw. Why she gathered a lot of dead leaves because they were fall remnants, and every night she sings our youngest to sleep with a lullaby."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Boston man drank twenty-four glasses of sherry and egg in seven hours and got $100. We know a man who drank twelve whiskys in two hours and got $10 and thirty days. This happened right here in Minneapolis and can be proved.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

A dude's highest ambition this year is to be an equestrian, and a lot of donkeys have just been imported for them so that the unities may be preserved.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON CONSIDERED.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lessons Intelligently and Profitably.

The lesson for Sunday, April 21, may be found in Mark 12: 28-34.

INTRODUCTORY.

It was one of the Master's field-days. At the opening of Mark we had the record of one day of blessed preaching and healing. And how full of kindly ministries it was, that day at Capernaum with its message and its miracle of the synagogue, the healing of Simon's wife's mother, coming directly after, with the gathering of the sick and evil possessed—of "all the city" at the door "at even when the sun did set"—"and he healed many." This third day of the week—his last week in the flesh—to which we have now come, is another season of thronging events. But this time he is in the heat of battle, and it is the flash of the sword that we see piercing now and again between the joints of the harness. The fig tree withers up "from the roots," the arrogant query in the temple, "By what authority doest thou these things?" is met, the crucial parables of the vineyard, the two sons, and the marriage feast are spoken, the Pharisee with his piece of tribute money and the Sadducee with his fashions questions regarding the resurrection are in turn put to confusion, close upon their heels coming the lawyer with his inquiry answered in the present lesson; and yet the day is but half gone. The cross was not far distant, and every moment had its weighty errand to the Master.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

And one of the scribes came. It is the scribe's turn now. One by one our Lord's enemies came forward in this last passage at arms in the temple, each to be signally discomfited and put to shame. First the high-priests are asking his credentials and authority for preaching as he does. Christ answers them with a series of parables that exalt the will of God as the ground of obedience, and the word of God as the basis of authority, convicting his interlocutors of unfaithfulness to that will and disloyalty to that word. They go away. Then comes the Pharisee, asking slyly about the tribute to Cæsar that they might "entangle him in his talk," and with his discriminating reply, "Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's and to God the things that are God's," in their ears they can only marvel and hold their peace. Next the Sadducee, cleverly asking regarding the wife of seven husbands: "In the resurrection, therefore, when they shall rise, whose wife shall she be of them?" Christ proves, to their confusion, that they "know not the Scriptures, neither the power of God." And now, last of all, come the scribes and pharisees. There is the same result. Presently we see them standing shame-faced before him, "and no man was able to answer him a word." The defeat of the skeptic and the caviler is complete. Why should we fear to-day?

Which is the first commandment of all? The word was an echo from the vain and fruitless disputations of the day. What piece of work-righteousness will count the most? It is again the question of the young man: "What good thing shall I *do?*" There is the same encounter in these latter times. Man's morality, so-called, sets itself over against the righteousness, which is of God through faith. How shall the churches be made more "useful?" the papers are asking, and M. J. Savage, of Boston, and Dr. Thomas, of Chicago, and the Unitarians (we wrote it first, in significant inadvertence, *Universalists*) of Cincinnati are replying in one breath: "Preach the divinity of human nature," "The divineness of the race," etc. Yes, the world still wishes to know how it can whiten the sepulchre of this dead carnality a little more, and, discarding penitence and confession, reach Heaven by a ladder of good works. How can the church be made more "useful" to this end? Alas! that there should be any encouragement for such a tendency from church or pulpit.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God. "O yes, good Master, we do love the great Father of us all, for, do you not see, we fast diligently and give alms, and keep the law and"—"Go sell," says the Master interrupting the glib tongue of the young ruler, "give—and come follow me!" Righteousness is more than a matter of the law. It is downright, hearty, supreme, self-forgetting love. Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, soul, mind, strength. Love to God, such love as is here taught, complete, all embracing, is what the world needs to-day. It is as Huxley said, acting so that "the maxim of thy will may be the principle of a universal legislation." But who has ever been able to do that who but One? If we had no other proof of man's fall we should have it here, when we compare human life, at its best, with this sweeping divine law. Some one once defined total depravity to be simply and solely this, the complete failure of man to love God with all the heart. We need a Redeemer.

Thou shall love thy neighbor as thyself. Men do not seem to be much in love with themselves, according to this test—they love their neighbors so little. But the trouble is that the golden rule, of which this is but another version, is not being observed to any great extent. There would be less oppression, less exaction, less dishonesty, if men loved each other as they should. There would be more wages and more work put into the day, were there more neighbor-love in the business and social world. "What will you white-wash my barn for?" "Two dollars and a half a day, sah." "How much for the job?" "Well, take de white-wash and do wear and tear, dar's no money in it by the job." Our colored friend lets out a good-sized secret here. In ordinary commercial intercourse there are innumerable hedges reared to compel that which love itself ought to constrain. Ah, love, true, disinterested love, is still a very rare commodity.

Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God. But there he stops; and it proves a long way off. A miss is as good (or as bad) as a mile. We are not justified in enlarging the borders of the kingdom so as to let in the young man whom Jesus loved, or this man who was "not far from the kingdom." The trouble with them both was a lack of a responsive love. For the kingdom of righteousness is more than God's love, otherwise we would all be members thereof, for he loves us all. God's love must be accepted and responded to. Man must be brought to love in return. O how many there are just coming up to the borders of the kingdom and looking in! In the congregation, in the Sunday-school class, what a multitude to-day to whom the Lord might say, "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God!" And yet the hardest to reach are these same inhabitants of the border. Truly the publicans and sinners enter first and it is, after all, those who are "far off" of whom we read that they are "made nigh by the blood of Christ." Keep away from the perilous border line. Draw near to enter but not to linger by the way. "Not far off" translates itself presently into "Depart, ye cursed."

And no man after that durst ask him any more questions. It proved very dangerous work to assail the truth. It always does. Better leave it alone. When Lyman Beecher went from Litchfield to Boston, then the hot-bed of Unitarianism, all but one of the old churches having adopted the new Christ-destroying tenets, he was like a man sent of God, and it was "as though in him one of the old Puritans had risen from the dead." Of course there was opposition and heathen rage. Read Dr. Beecher's autobiography; "Showers of lies were raised about us every day." But the old hero answered with the truth. God sent him revival after revival. Presently we find him saying, "All this malignity did us no harm. They only rang *the bell for me.*" In a little while the opposition had changed their tactics and concluded to let Lyman Beecher and his orthodox preaching alone. Lift up Christ. In the face of a gainsaying world, teach Jesus. When they ask questions give them Jesus for an answer. It is enough. Ere long we shall find it is of old. They dare not for their lives "ask any more questions."

Next Lesson—"The Destruction of the Temple Foretold."—Mark 13: 1-13.

Size of the Great Waters.

Seas.	Miles long.	Lakes.	Miles long.	Miles wide.
Mediterranean	2,000	Superior	380	120
Caribbean	1,800	Michigan	330	60
China	1,500	Ontario	170	40
Red	1,400	Champlain	123	12
Japan	1,000	Erie	270	50
Black	932	Huron	250	90
Caspian	640	Cayuga	36	4
Baltic	600	George	36	3
Okhotsk	600	Baikal	360	35
White	450	Great Slave	300	45
Aral	250	Winnipeg	240	40
	Miles	Athabasca	200	20
Oceans.	square.	Maracaybo	150	60
Pacific	80,000,000	Great Bear	150	40
Atlantic	40,000,000	Ladoga	125	75
Indian	20,000,000	Constance	45	10
Southern	10,000,000	Geneva	50	10
Arctic	5,000,000	Lake of the Woods	70	25

THERE'S ONE CORNER In Our Store THAT'S FAMOUS.

It does more business of its kind than any half dozen stores put together in this section and has'nt an equal in the entire state.

You All Know It !

But we'll keep it before you anyhow.

—IT'S THE—

Kid Glove

—AND—

Silk Umbrella Corner.

This time we'll only speak of the new things in Umbrellas.

Puritans and Windsors.

These are the silks to wear, they are guaranteed. Exquisite handles.

$3, $3.50, $4, $4.50 and $5.

GLORIAS, 26-inch, at $1.38.

GOLD—"Well just let that down softly."

GOOD GLORIAS,

With the genuine Gold, Silver and Oxydised handles—26 and 28 inch.

At $1.75 and $2.00.

SHEPHERD CROOK GLORIAS !

These are fine, at $2.75 each.

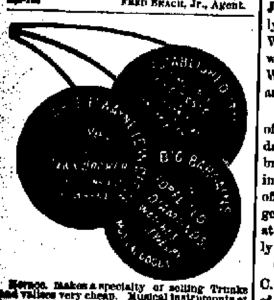
REMEMBER AFTER EASTER OUR CARPETS.

They're hustling things up there at a lively rate.

ROOT & COMPANY

SIMPLE! DURABLE! CHEAP! WARWICK BICYCLES.

Before you buy a wheel examine the "Warwick" and the "Springfield Roadster" or "Volant Safety" (low pattern)—as good a wheel for $115 as you will get of other makes for $135. Fully as durable and as easy riding. See the line of them at MORGAN & BEACH'S, FRED BEACH, Jr., Agent. apl-1m



Morence, makes a specialty of selling Trunks and valises very cheap. Musical instruments at immense bargains. Will repair your watch cheaply, and keeps the best Violin and Guitar strings. tf.

JOS. M. CLARK. PERRY N. DeHAVEN.

Jos. M. Clark & Co.,

FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailors

34 East Berry Street,

Largest assortment of Spring and Summer Suitings, embracing all the latest novelties. An early inspection is requested.

A. KALBACHER. WM. POTTHOFF.

A. Kalbacher & Co.,

—DEALERS IN—

FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, HAY AND STRAW.

36 Calhoun St. [a29] Telephone 60.

SAM'L R. TAYLOR,

Piano Tuning and Repairing,

80 CALHOUN STREET.

CHEAP HARNESS !

For the next thirty days we will offer FINE DOUBLE AND SINGLE HAND-MADE HARNESS At a great Reduction in Prices, at SCHNEIREITER'S HARNESS SHOP, 26 CLINTON STREET. d1-1m

WILL D. KYLE & CO.,

221 Calhoun Street,

VIOLINS, STRINGS, ACCORDEONS, &C.

Sheet Music Cheaper than anywhere in the city.

222 CALHOUN STREET.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS.

To-morrow is Easter Sunday.

The Clay club had a meeting last evening.

Mr. F. O. Reese has gone to Friedheim, Ind., to visit relatives.

Mrs. W. W. Fiske, of DeWald street, left for Elkhart to-day to visit relatives.

Huntington is putting on metropolitan airs, having ordered a police patrol wagon.

The Easter bonnet will bloom to-morrow, and under it the maid will be irresistable.

Ex-County Recorder Thomas S. Heller, is improving his business property at Monroeville.

Professor Boehler, of this city, preached at the Huntington Lutheran church yesterday.

Supt. P. S. O'Rourke lectured on "Anarchy" at the Christian church at Monroeville, last evening.

The funeral of the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Bennigan took place this afternoon from the Cathedral.

Mr. John McCarthy, chief clerk of the Nickel Plate shops at Stony Island, will be the guest of his parents over Sunday.

Medicine-vender "White Cloud," recently divorced from his wife at Anderson, was married to Nellie Arnold, at Richmond, Thursday.

The Nickel Plate pay car went west this morning, and with it a party of gentlemen for a fish, among them W. McK. Pardee and Murray Hartnett.

Mrs. F. R. Walker, of South Harrison street, and her sister, Miss Mamie Reynolds, who has been her guest, left to-day for Crestline, to visit relatives and friends.

Zollinger battery drilled at their armory last evening. They expect to fire 100 rounds on centennial inauguration day and will give a public exhibition drill.

The Fort Wayne Grand Lodge of Perfection, Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite, will hold a meeting May 9th, at which all the degrees from the 4th to 14th will be conferred.

The Huntington *Herald* says that Miss Lizzie Scheiber, of that city, has accepted an invitation to assist the Cathedral choir on the Easter Sunday program. It will be appreciated.

George Triplett, who has been a resident of the city all winter, will build a large hotel opposite Island Park, on the mainland, near the water's edge, west of the ice house, at Rome City, this season.

On application of Jesip Leslone and others, Judge Chapin has restrained County Surveyor Fisher from contracting to clean a ditch through their property, in Milan township, until the arguments are heard April 27.

Rabbi Gutmacher conducted services last evening at the Hebrew Temple, and also this morning. The young man is a brilliant pulpit speaker, and is proving popular with his congregation. He will preach in English Monday evening at the Temple.

Miss Jennie Cope, daughter of Mr. Joe W. Cope, was recently clandestinely married at the home of her aunt, in Wisconsin, to Mr. Hunt, a prosperous wholesale boot and shoe merchant of Wahpeton, Dakota. Mr. and Mrs. Hunt are expected in the city shortly.

Lightning struck the dwelling house of Cyrus Blough, near Roanoke, yesterday morning. The spark struck the brick chimney, demolishing it and passing down through the building, it tore off the plastering and riddled things generally. Mrs. Blough, who was alone at the time, was knocked down and badly stunned by the shock.

The Warsaw *Times* says: "Hon. R. C. Bell, C. D. Gorham, superintendent of the Nickel Plate road; Mr. Pardee, civil engineer of the same road; J. V. Maher, Mr. Gorham's chief clerk, all of the city of Fort Wayne, are in attendance at court in this place to-day. They are brought here in the injunction case in the Caldwell ditch litigation."

The Monroeville *Breeze* has this: "From reports the fair association of Fort Wayne has purchased the Nelson farm two miles west of New Haven. A street car track will be laid from the Summit City to the new fair ground, it being a distance of four miles. If the above is true Fort Wayne and New Haven will before many years incorporate as one city."

The state board of education, before adjourning, decided to require from the contractor who may agree to furnish all of the text books needed by the school children of Indiana a bond of $250,000, and that the amount of liability for any contractor supplying one or more books shall be proportioned in ratio to the total value of all the books needed as to make the aggregate of such bonds $300,000.

Canton Fort Wayne, No. 17, I. O. O. F., give a grand entertainment, banquet and ball, at Standard hall, on the evening of April 26, because it is the natal day of all I. O. O. F. lodges in America and is recognized as the anniversary that ushered into existence an order that has done so much for the amelioration of the condition of mankind, and now this seventieth anniversary finds American Odd Fellowship the wealthiest benevolent organization on the continent; second to none in its numbers; foremost in its relief and benevolence, and unexcelled in its morality and sociability.

Seats can now be secured for "Over the Garden Wall."

Mr. R. L. Gipe, of Van Wert, Ohio, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. Chas. Nye, of Warsaw, was visiting friends here yesterday.

Mrs. McCausland, of Ohio, is visiting her son, Dr. J. W. McCausland.

Mrs. John Popper returned yesterday from a visit to relatives in Noble county.

Mr. John Stier, the barber, will shortly wed a young lady living on Holman street.

Mr. Wm. Funk, of Valparaiso, Ind., is calling on his old acquaintances in this city.

Frank Mayo presents his original creation, "Davy Crockett," at the Temple Friday next.

Water has not been turned on at the William's fountain, on South Calhoun street. Whose business is it?

Mr. Clinton W. Holverstott has sold his team of horses and taken a position at Skelton, Watt & Wilt's grocery.

Burglars attempted to rob the house of Wm. Brigeman, near Walton avenue, last night, but were frightened off by the family.

John Meck had a quarrel with a peanut vender near the postoffice yesterday and was arrested for drunkenness. He went to jail.

Miss A. Habecker, Miss Lillie Beaber and Mr. E. F. McLanchlin drove overland to Arcola to-day to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bonnell.

Clerk McDonald has on the department books now the names of 1,880 consumers, the largest number since the water works is in operation.

Mary M. Young has sold to Edmund Lewis lot 143, Rockhill's addition, for $3,000; Geo. H. Kuntz to Geo. Cooper lot 2, Fry's addition, for $575.

There is a great demand for fire alarm box cards, but Chief Hilbrecht says it is impossible to get them printed. His copy has been at the *Journal* for two or three months.

Charley Lieman was caught in the act of stealing oats from Hartman Bros., last night, by Officer Lapp, but he settled for the stuff this morning and the Hartmans refused to prosecute him.

Miss Katie MacDougal lost a gold watch and chain on the west side of Calhoun street to-day, between Root & Co.'s store and Columbia street. The time piece was a family souvenir and valued as such.

Deputy Sheriff Wilkinson yesterday arrested Willie Graney, on an old charge of being implicated in the promiscuous target shooting in the Sixth ward, at the time Mrs. Miller was accidentally shot. Graney gave $100 bond for his appearance.

The funeral of Peter F. Courdevoay will take place from the house, 252 East Lewis street, at 12:30, and from the Cathedral at 1 o'clock, to-morrow afternoon. The deceased is the father of Mrs. J. W. Foley and Mrs. J. H. Coolman, of Lewis street.

Mr. Will Quinn, of Pullman, Ill., will spend Easter with his parents, in this city. Mr. Quinn was elected clerk of Hyde Park at the late election, and is popular and competent. Mr. Quinn will be recalled as bookkeeper for Mr. James Fox when the latter conducted a coal yard.

Francis Murphy has been doing grand work at Logansport this week and some 500 people have joined the blue ribbon ranks. Mr. Murphy recognizes no creed, no class, nor distinctions. His work is for the cause of humanity and he takes in the whole world as one individual. What a vast amount of good the evangelist could accomplish in Fort Wayne.

Rev. J. C. Cromer, of the Congregational church, to-day forwarded his acceptance of a call to the pastorate of the Middleton Congregational church, one of the best in Chicago. He is to receive a salary of $1,500 and in a year will double it, for Rev. Mr. Cromer is one of the brightest pulpit orators in the country. He will be at the Congregational church here for two Sundays yet.

The college societies gave interesting programs last evening. Among the participants at the Thalonian entertainment were: Messrs. D. M. Neager, S. A. Shoemaker, Horatio Metts, Walter Carver, the Mrs. May Mahin, R. S. Hill, and Miss Ida Kellogg. At the Philalathean entertainment were: The Misses Cottet, Rusher, Sweet and Boylan, and Mrs. Cretchor and Carver.

The G. A. R. posts of the city are making arrangements for the proper observance of Memorial Day, May 30. Geo. Humphrey, post at their meeting Thursday night, appointed the following committee: G. D. Adams, B. W. Skelton and G. R. Renfrew, to act jointly with similar committees from Sion S. Bass and Anthony Wayne posts. A special effort will be made to make the observance of this day a memorable one in the history of the Grand Army in Fort Wayne.

J. N. Medaker has been given a permit to build a kitchen on lot 142, LaSelle's addition, to cost $175; R. T. McDonald to build a two and a half story frame house on lot 109, Rockhill's addition to cost $3,500; W. T. Beverforden to build a store and stable on lot 144, William's addition, to cost $1,000; Adolp Haller to build an addition to his house on lot 37, Rockhill's second addition, to cost $50; Chas. Gibson to repair two houses on lot 82, William's addition, to cost $1,000; A. Gruber to build a two story frame house on lot 10, Fox's addition, to cost $650; Herman N. Witte to build a summer kitchen on lot 10, Clark's addition, to cost $40.

Mr. Dick Green, of Chicago, is here to see his old friends.

Geo. Doctor and Lulu E. Copp have been licensed to wed.

Lotta presents "Pawn Ticket No. 210" at the Temple Saturday, April 27.

Mr. W. Hall, of Fort Wayne, has been granted a pension by the government.

The Crow club will give its third annual ball at the Princess rink next Monday evening.

Esquire France to-day fined Frank Coblin for disturbing a religious meeting at Aboite.

David Auld and others sue Henry Humphrey et al., for $225. J. E. Graham is attorney.

Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Youngblood, of Chicago, came to Fort Wayne to attend the funeral of Mrs. Jerman.

Officer O'Ryan sent two young men to the mayor's office this morning for peddling wares without a license.

This is Holy Saturday an occasion observed in Catholic churches by the blessing of the "new fire" and holy water.

Mrs. Joseph Greer, of Dayton, Ohio, is in the city the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Veith, on East Wayne street.

Rev. E. M. Baring, D. D., a distinguished minister of Evanston, Ill., is in the city, the guest of his brother-in-law, Rev. R. M. Barns.

John S. Larwell, executor for Ann Larwell sues the Pennsylvania railroad for $5,500 damages. Colerick & Oppenheim are attorneys.

On the board at Heilbronner & Brown's cigar store some one offers to wager $4 to $10 that Higgins will not be the next postmaster.

Mrs. Charles Meyers and Miss Annie Bullerman, sisters of County Commissioner Bullerman, went to Huntington to-day to visit relatives.

Henry Bowman has filed with County Recorder Thompson a plat of thirty lots out in Aboite township, between Little River and the Wabash road.

This morning a fire broke out in the one-story bakery on Lafayette street, and the roof of the structure was burned off. The loss is about $200.

The six-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Byron J. Johnson, of 22 Charles street, died last night, of bronchitis. The funeral occurs to-morrow at 2 o'clock, p. m.

Mr. Joseph Russell, traveling agent for Carnahan & Co., who has been confined at his home for some time by an attack of diphtheria, is again able to be out, and expects to resume his work next Monday.

At the Rich: J. W. Bronger, Indianapolis, D. C. Barnhill, Crawfordsville, R. S. Ruddick, Keokuk, Iowa, C. A. Slauson, Toledo, Ohio, D. D. Wood, Montgomery, Ala., H. D. Waite, Watertown, N. Y., A. Hilberg, Cincinnati, Ohio.

At the Brunswick: L. H. Jamison, Warsaw; Jno. McHughes, Bluffton; Robert L. Moore, Lafayette; J. H. Hoffman, Ligonier; Fred Miller, Indianapolis; S. M. Mickey, Auburn; J. G. Siebold, Smiley, Ohio; Jno. W. Cook, Edgerton, Ohio.

Judge Woods will hold a session of the United States court in this city the second Tuesday in June. Five election bribery cases will be disposed of. The case of Wood vs. the city will be heard and a decision will be handed down in the case of Crawford vs. Edgerton.

Last night a fire broke out in the smoke house adjoining Leikoff Bros'. packing house, out in the eastern part of town. Although outside the limits, a detachment of the fire department went out and stayed the flames. The loss will reach $500 and is covered by insurance.

Persons who are delinquent in paying interest on school funds which they have borrowed, may be prepared for difficulties close ahead. The Indianapolis *News* says the state auditor is getting ready to advertise the property of such persons and forthwith sell it to defray the debt and expenses.

The Morton club will meet one week from to-night to nominate a city ticket. If they don't succeed any better than they did with a postmaster, what a picnic there will be. But the real reason of the postponement is to rid the nominations of the Morton club air, which is not considered wholesome in the republican camp just now.

Appropos to the hanging of General George Washington's portrait in the city hall, it is discovered that the old Fort painting presented to the city years ago is missing. Colonel Zollinger gave the picture to Mr. T. P. Keator for exhibition at a G. A. R. entertainment at Library Hall and it was never returned. Mayor Muhler will institute proceedings for its recovery.

At Muncie, Ind., yesterday, as Charley, the twelve-year-old son of Rev. G. A. Little, of the First Presbyterian church, was crossing Charles street, he was struck by a Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville switch engine, and instantly killed, the trucks passing over the body and horribly mutilating it. No blame is attached to the railroad employes, who were running the engine at a slow rate of speed.

Baker's Famous Headache Specific—the new discovery, should be kept in every family. Its timely use will prevent the occupancy of all those dreadful headaches which you are subject to. It gives relief in from 20 to 30 minutes, and is fast becoming a household remedy. Use it once and you will never be without it. Sold by Thieme & Gross, the druggists.

AMUSEMENTS.

OVER THE GARDEN WALL.

As we progress along in life we notice the different inclinations of the people and never in our history has the attention of the public been attracted to anything more than farce comedy. The ideas of man must be carried out, and to this extent the reigning farce, "Over the Garden Wall," fills the bill, as one continuous laugh is occasioned by witnessing it. Monday evening is the date chosen to be played here at the Temple. The New York *Times* says:

"Over the Garden Wall" proved to have as much power of amusement in it as ever. It was presented with much spirit and evoked great applause.

The following from the New Orleans *Chronicle* may also be of interest:

The company gave the most excruciatingly funny performance last night that has been seen in New Orleans in years. "Over the Garden Wall" is declared to have been written exclusively for laughing purposes, and it entirely fills its mission.

FRANK MAYO'S RETURN.

The celebrated American actor, Mr. Frank Mayo, whose charming play, "The Royal Guard," elicited the attention of our theatre going public last month, will return to the Temple Friday next in his original creation, *Davy Crockett*. Mayo has a more interesting dramatic story in "Davy Crockett" than any of his other plays, and his acting is said to be seen at a better advantage. Like Jefferson's *Rip Van Winkle*, each performance increases its popularity. The sale of seats opens Wednesday next.

Poisoned by a Calf.

My little boy broke out with ulcers and sores, the result of the saliva from a calf's mouth coming in contact with a cut finger. The ulcers were deep and very painful, and showed no inclination to heal. I used quite a number of remedies, with no benefit, but got Swift's Specific, and he improved with the first few doses and in a short time was sound and well of the poison, and his general health much improved.

JOHN T. HEARD.

Auburn, Ala., Feb. 15, 1889.

In 1883 I contracted Blood Poison of bad type, and was treated with mercury, potash and sarsaparilla mixtures, growing worse all the time. I took seven small bottles S. S. S., which cured me entirely, and no sign of the dreadful disease has retured. J. C. NANCE.

Hobbyville, Ind., Jan. 10, 1889.

Convent Hand-made Embroidered Ladies or Gent's Handkerchiefs, Shilling and Twenty-five Cents. Louis Wolf & Co.

To New York and Return.

Centennial celebration, President Geo. Washington's inauguration, April 29th and 30th, 1889.

The Wabash railway will sell excursion tickets from all stations to New York and return, at a rate of about

ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP.

These tickets will be placed on sale April 27th and 28th, and will be good for return journey on all trains leaving New York up to and including Monday, May 6th.

The Wabash is the only line with through sleeping cars by way of Niagara Falls.

For tickets and full information, apply to local agents Wabash Railway.

20-7t

We have settled our loss by fire with our insurance companies satisfactory to all concerned, and this means positive bargains for all that take advantage of our offer. Remember that we are not selling burnt clothing, nor damaged clothing, but are selling our entire immense stock at greatly reduced prices as compared with the prices asked by other dealers. Very little of our stock was damaged and very slight at that, and those goods go at almost nothing.

FRIEND'S ENTERPRISE,

26 Calhoun Street.

McDermut & Whiteleather's Business College affords special advantages for the study of shorthand, bookkeeping, writing, arithmetic, type writing, &c. Students admitted at any time.

Fine live Minnows always in good condition at Max G. Lade's.

Potatoes and Onions Down.

Choice Potatoes, 85c bushel.

Choice Yellow Onions, 20c bushel.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Fine Handkerchiefs at very low prices this week. Louis Wolf & Co.

Butter Down Again, 2c Pound.

Choice Roll Butter, 22c; good, 15c.

Fresh Eggs, per dozen, 10c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

At last it has come: the celebrated Centlivre's Bock Beer. 19-2t

The Perfection Hardwood Refrigerators at Smith & Gotsch, 22 Calhoun street.

Buy your live Minnows of Max Lade, No. 58 East Main street.

Baths and Massage, Turkish and Russia Cabinet, Electro-Thermal and Vapor, etc. Select patients only. Gentlemen 8 to 3 and 5 to 9. Ladies, 2 to 5 p. m. 74 Calhoun street. Take elevator. tf

Call for Centlivre's Bock Beer to-morrow. 19-2t

The Perfection Hardwood Refrigerators at Smith & Gotsch, 22 Calhoun street.

Centlivre's Bock Beer is, as usual, the best in the market. 19-2t

--THE--

PEOPLE'S STORE,

EAST BERRY STREET.

Pixley & Long Block.

Are Receiving

Stacks Of

NEW GOODS

New Lots of

Hosiery and Underwear

--AT THE--

LOWEST OF PRICES !

Immense Line of New

Dress Goods !

All the New Shades, with Trimmings to Match Them.

Special Display of

LACE CURTAINS, SCRIMS, DOTTED SWISSES AND MADRAS, DRAPERIES, ETC.

French sateens !

—AT—

25 Cents a Yard !

Sold Everywhere at 37c.

LONSDALE !

—AND—

Fruit of Loom Muslins !

At Our Special Low Price.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Building.

EAST BERRY STREET.

WATER WORKS.

Bath Tubs, Pumps, Rubber Hose, etc.

—AT—

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS,

166 Calhoun Street,

Opposite the Cathedral. Fort Wayne, Ind.

LOST—On the east side of Calhoun street, between Main and Columbia streets, about 10 o'clock this morning, April 20, an old fashioned gold watch with diamond settings and short gold chain. Finder can name the reward by returning the same to Charlie MacDougal, Root & Co's. store. 20-3t

POSITIVELY

The Last Week

OF THE

MISFIT

Clothing Parlors

In Fort Wayne.

We are called to a larger field, and to our regret and against the wishes of our customers we must leave. We are determined to

Close Out

And put the knife right into the prices of our goods, in order to give our Fort Wayne customers another chance to secure Fine Tailor-Made Garments at half their actual value.

It is not necessary to state here that the styles, make and quality of goods will not be found again in this market. Only Tailor-Made goods from the best merchant tailors in this country for less money than you can buy ordinary shop-made goods.

REMEMBER this is positively the LAST WEEK of this great sale.

Our Price List for this Sale:

SUITS.

	Former Price.	Now.
$25.00 Custom-Made Suits	$12.00	$10.00
$30.00 Custom-Made Suits	15.00	12.00
$40.00 Custom-Made Suits	20.00	16.50
$50.00 Custom-Made Suits	25.00	20.00
$60.00 Custom-Made Suits	30.00	25.00
$70.00 Custom-Made Suits	35.00	30.00

Spring Overcoats.

	Former Price.	Now.
$25.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	$12.00	$10.00
$30.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	15.00	12.00
$40.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	20.00	16.50
$50.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	25.00	20.00
$60.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	30.00	25.00
$70.00 Custom-Made Overcoats	35.00	30.00

A nobby and complete line of Pants from $3.75 to $6.75 which were made to order for double the money.

ALL ALTERATIONS to improve a fit done free of charge.

Open Evenings till 9 o'clock, Saturdays, 10:30 p. m.

Misfit Clothing Parlors 121 MONROE ST.

W. D. HENDERSON,

DEALER IN

Timothy and Prairie Hay,

Straw, Grain and Mill Feed.

Oat and Rye Straw, for Beds and Carpets a Specialty.

TELEPHONE 144.

69 EAST COLUMBIA ST.

BUY

Challenge Brand

SUGAR - CURED - HAMS!

ENGLISH BREAKFAST BACON!

AND EXTRA NO. 1

FAT SHORE MACKEREL.

PYKE'S GROCERY

80 CALHOUN STREET.

WAYNE

Paint and Wall Paper Co.

Sell the best and choicest selections in WALL PAPER. Our selections of

WALL PAPER AND DECORATIONS

Are from the best factories in the land. Our decorators are all SKILLED WORKMEN, and are pleasant and agreable at all times. We make it an object in Decorating, Papering and Painting to harmonize colors with the surrounding conditions.

We Recognize no Competition in Hard Wood Finishing

And propose to make quality our standard. Do not forget that in INTERIOR HOUSE DECORATIONS we can give you any finish you ask for.

WAYNE PAINT AND WALL PAPER COMPANY,

191 CALHOUN STREET. FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

THIEME BROS.,

TAILORS,

HAVE OPENED A FINE

Tailoring Establishment at 12 W. Berry.

The stock is entirely new and comprises all the Latest Novelties in the way of

CHEVOITS, CASSIMERS, AND WORSTEDS,

For Spring Suits, Trowsers, and Overcoats, both Foreign and Domestic Fabrics.

NEW Firm. Goods. | REASONABLE PRICES. STOCK GUARANTEED.

12 WEST BERRY ST.